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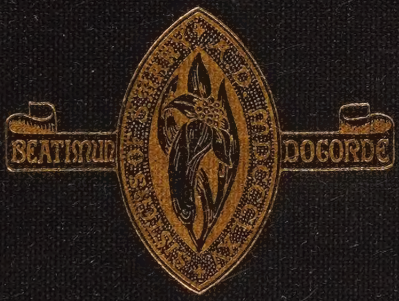
The Ceremonial Noted



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The Ceremonial Noted

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The Ceremonial Noted

OCCASIONAL OFFICES

OF

The Community of St. Mary

WITH THE PLAINSONG

ST. MARY'S CONVENT
PEEKSKILL, N. Y.
1923

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Preface

THIS volume contains the Plainsong of the various Offices in the Ceremonial of the Community of St. Mary; and also that of certain ancient Services of the Church printed for the convenience of the Sisters.

Each liturgical unit has been supplied either with its traditional music; or, in the case of modern Offices, with music adapted from other sources, chiefly ancient. A few newly composed melodies have been included. As the Daily Office of the Community is based upon the Monastic Breviary, Benedictine sources have been largely drawn upon for the music. These are, the manuscript Monastic Antiphoners of St. Gall (ninth century), and of Lucca (twelfth century), and the various publications of the Solesmes Benedictines. But the Editor's object having been the selection of such versions of the authentic melodies as would be best adaptable to the English words, he has freely made use of other dependable originals. Among them are the Sarum *Graduale* and *Antiphonale*, the Dominican *Graduale* and *Vesperarum Liber*, an early Ambrosian Antiphoner, the scholarly Vatican Edition (largely edited by Benedictines), the "Book of Common Prayer Noted," by John Merbecke, the publications of the Plainsong and Mediaeval Music Society, and various lesser publications.

Thanks are due to the Rev'd G. H. Palmer, Mus. Doc., for the use of several of his adaptations of Antiphon melodies; and particularly for the Respond *Ne reminiscaris*, an arrangement specially made for this work: to the Rev'd Edward A. Larrabee, D.D., for his familiar setting of *O sacrum convivium* (No. V, p. 29): and to Edmund Goldsmith, Esq., for much assistance and advice. The melody of *Templi sacratas pande*, p. 74, is the composition of the Editor.

Many of these adaptations have had the benefit of revision after practical use for some years in the choirs of the Community, and elsewhere. Simple alternative melodies have been provided for occasions when the singing of the more elaborate originals would be inadvisable. It is to be remembered that in emergencies the use of

monotone is always permissible in a sung service. Some of the simpler settings are taken from the Ambrosian books.

The Preface for the Feast of the Purification of Blessed Mary the Virgin, p. 76, and the Litany, p. 189, are the forms recommended by the Commission on the Revision and Enrichment of the Book of Common Prayer. They will doubtless, within a few years, be finally adopted by the American Church.

One modern measured tune is included in the book, due to the deserved popularity of Dr. Neale's translation "All glory, laud, and honour". It is Melchior Teschner's Chorale, *Valet will ich dir geben*, in the noble and solemn version of J. S. Bach.

May these reverend melodies long avail the Religious of the Community of Saint Mary, the children under their charge, and all others who sing or hear them, in the happy duty of praising God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

WINFRED DOUGLAS,
Choir Master, St. Mary's Convent,
Peekskill, N. Y.

St. Joseph's, Evergreen, Colorado.
Feast of Corpus Christi, 1923

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THE CEREMONIAL NOTED

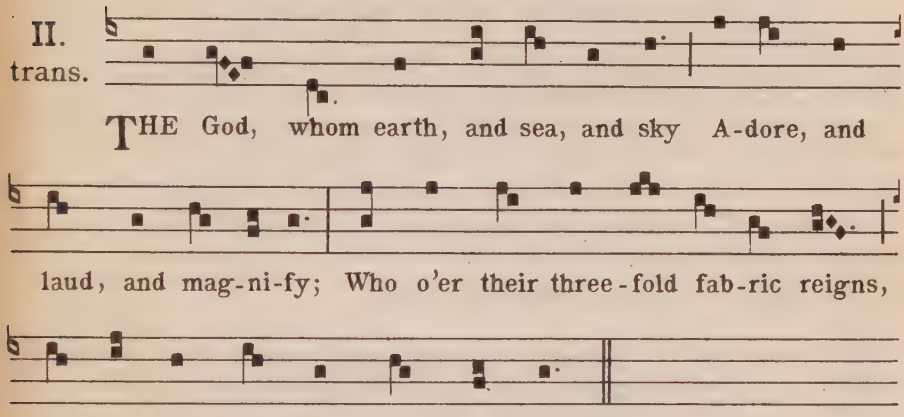
CONTAINING THE MUSIC PROPER TO OFFICES OF

THE COMMUNITY OF SAINT MARY

At the Clothing of a Novice (p. 140)

Quem terra, pontus, aethera

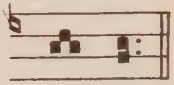
II. trans.


THE God, whom earth, and sea, and sky A-dore, and
laud, and mag-ni-fy; Who o'er their three-fold fab-ric reigns,
The Vir-gin's spot-less womb con-tains.

The God, whose will by moon and sun
And all things in due course is done,
Is borne upon a Maiden's breast,
By fullest heavenly grace possessed.

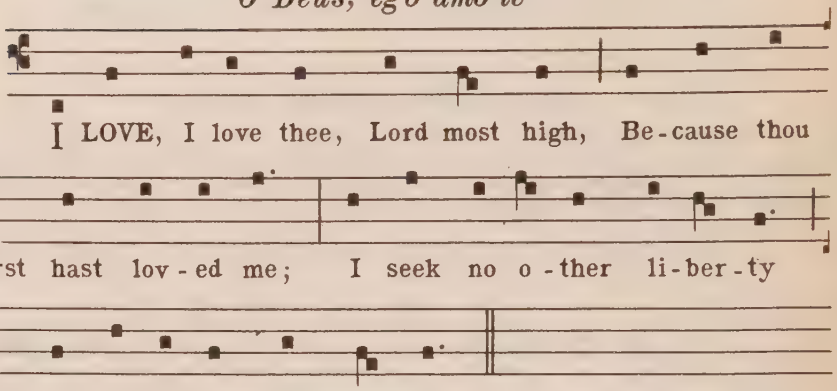
Blest in the message Gabriel brought;
Blest, by the work the spirit wrought:
From whom the Great Desire of earth
Took human flesh and human birth.

All honour, laud and glory be,
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete.



O Deus, ego amo te

II.

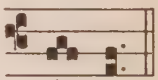


May memory no thought suggest
But shall to thy pure glory tend;
My understanding find no rest,
Except in thee, its only end.

My God, I here protest to thee,
No other will have I than thine;
Whatever thou hast given me
I here again to thee resign.

All mine is thine, — say but the word,
Whate'er thou willest shall be done.
I know thy love, all-gracious Lord;
I know it seeks my good alone.

Apart from thee all things are naught;
Then grant, O my supremest bliss,
Grant me to love thee as I ought;
Thou givest all in giving this.



At the Profession of a Sister (p. 148)

During the procession, the following hymn is sung to the tune of Quem terra, *p. 1.*

O Gloriosa virginum

O GLOrious Virgin, throned in rest,
Amidst the starry host above,
Who gavest nurture from thy breast
To God, with pure maternal love;

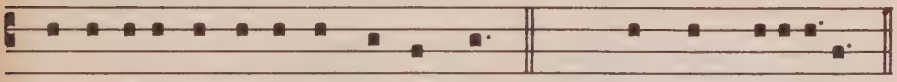
What we had lost through sinful Eve,
The Blossom sprung from thee restores;
And granting bliss to souls that grieve,
Unbars the everlasting doors.

O Gate, through which hath passed the King:
O Hall, whence Light shone through the gloom;
The ransomed nations praise and sing
Life given from the Virgin womb.

All honour, laud and glory be,
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.

(Bishop)

℣. Behold the handmaid of the Lord. *(P. T.,* of the Lord, alleluia.)

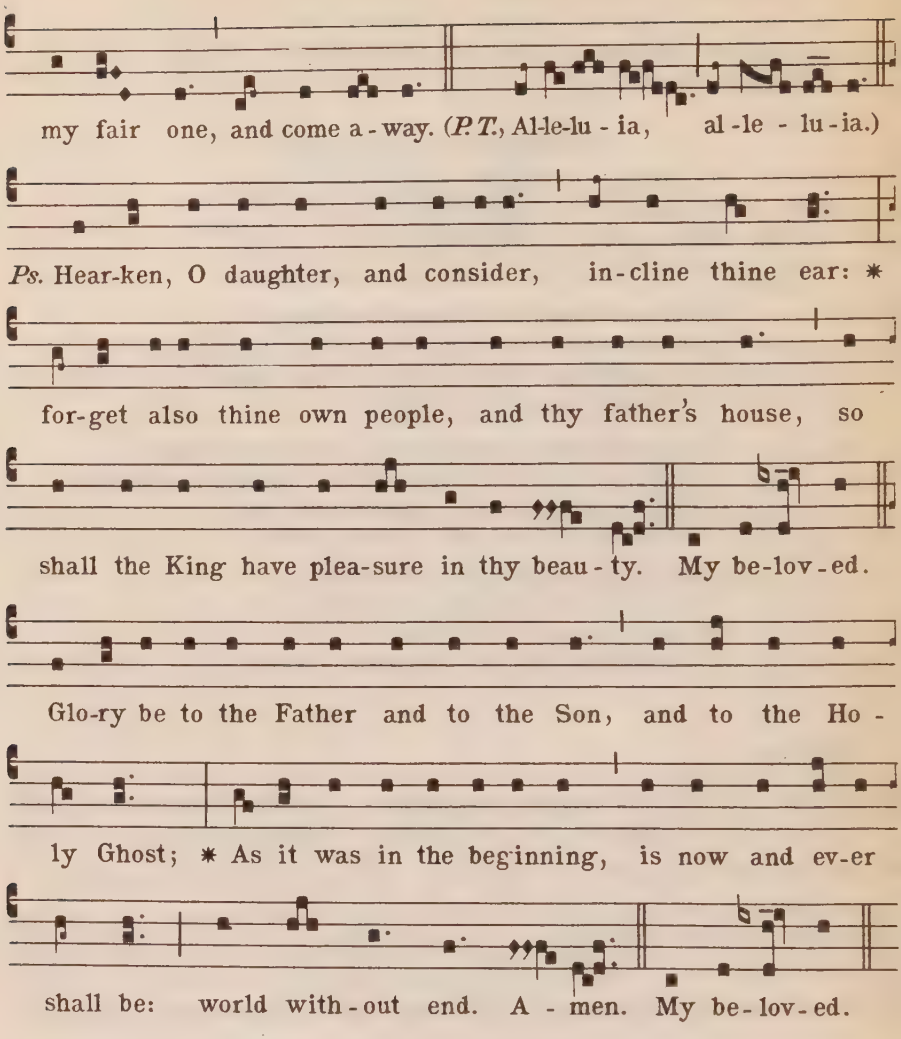


℟. Be it unto me according to thy word. *(P. T.,* thy word, alleluia.)

The Introit

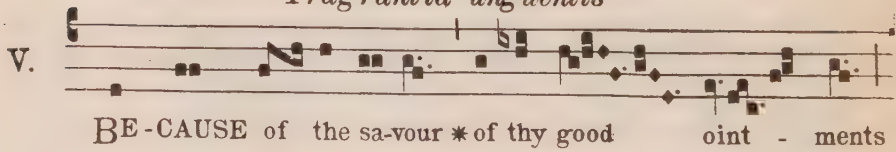
Dilectus meus

I. MY be-lov-ed spake, ✱ and said un-to me, Rise up, my love,


my fair one, and come a-way. (P.T., Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.)
Ps. Hear-ken, O daughter, and consider, in-cline thine ear: *
for-get also thine own people, and thy father's house, so
shall the King have plea-sure in thy beau-ty. My be-lov-ed.
Glo-ry be to the Father and to the Son, and to the Ho-
ly Ghost; * As it was in the beginning, is now and ev-er
shall be: world with-out end. A-men. My be-lov-ed.

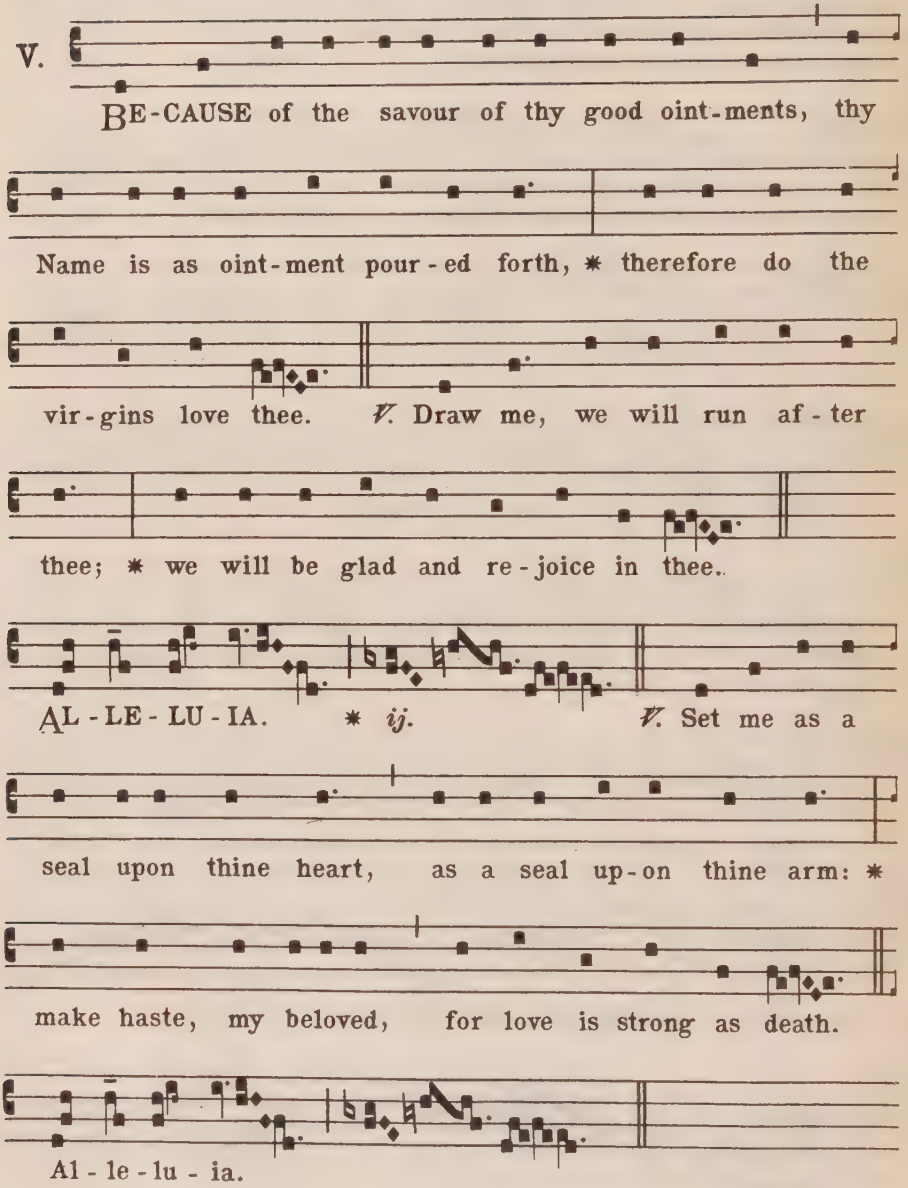
The Grail and Alleluia

Fragrantia unguentis



thy name is as oint - ment pour - ed forth,
there-fore do the vir-gins love thee. ℣. Draw
me, we will run af - ter thee; ✱
we will be glad and re-joice in thee.
AL-LE - LU - IA. ✱ ij. ℣. Set me as
a seal up-on thine heart, as a seal up-on thine arm:
make haste, my be-lov - ed, ✱ for love is strong
as death Al - le - lu - ia.

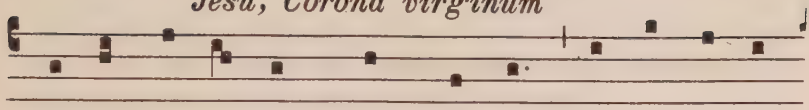
Fragrantia unguentis *(Simple Setting)*


V.
BE-CAUSE of the savour of thy good oint-ments, thy
Name is as oint-ment pour-ed forth, * therefore do the
vir-gins love thee. V. Draw me, we will run af-ter
thee; * we will be glad and re-joice in thee.
AL-LE-LU-IA. * ij. V. Set me as a
seal upon thine heart, as a seal up-on thine arm: *
make haste, my beloved, for love is strong as death.
Al-le-lu-ia.

The Sequence

Jesu, Corona virginum

VIII.



JE-SU, the vir-gins' Crown, do thou Ac-cept us as

in prayer we bow; Born of that Vir-gin whom a-lone

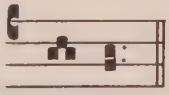
The Mo-ther and the Maid we own.

Amongst the lilies thou dost feed
With virgin choirs accompanied;
With glory decked, the spotless Brides
Whose bridal gifts thy love provides.

They, wheresoe'er thy footsteps bend,
With hymns and praises still attend;
In blessed troops they follow thee,
With dance, and song, and melody.

We pray thee therefore to bestow
Upon our senses here below,
Thy grace, that so we may endure
From taint of all corruption pure.

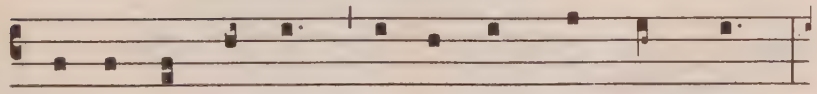
All laud to God the Father be,
All laud, eternal Son, to thee;
All laud, as is for ever meet,
To God the Holy Paraclete.



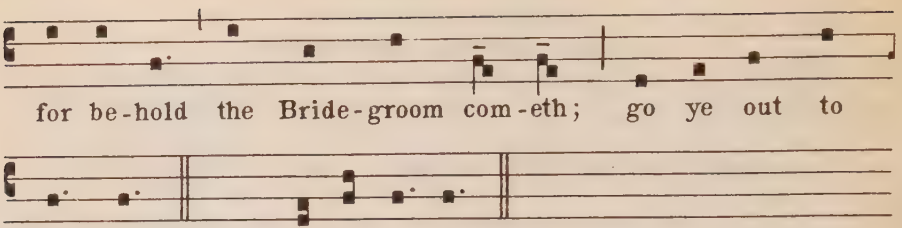
A-men.

Prudentes virgines

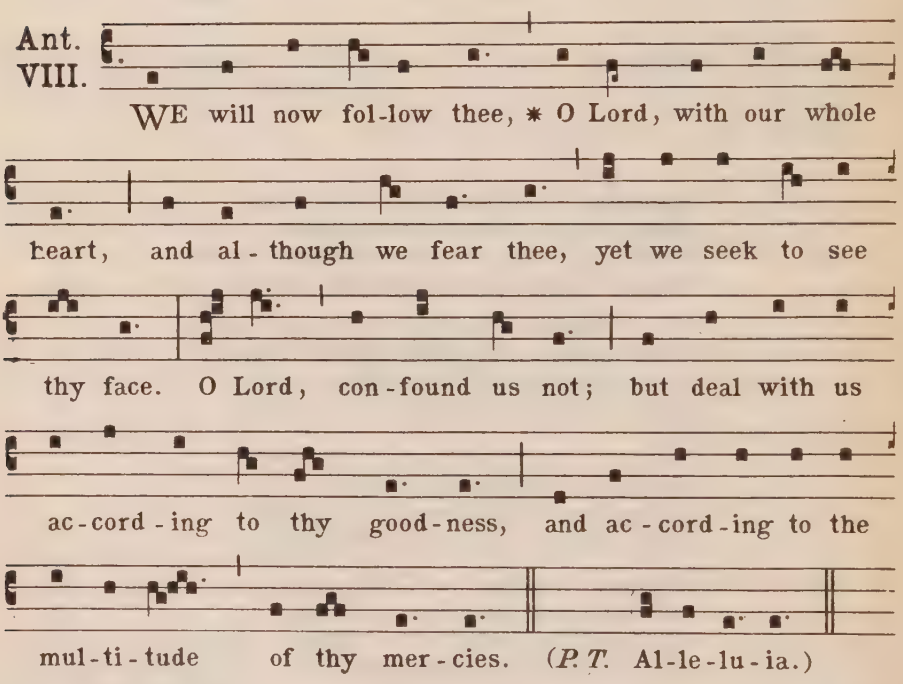
Ant. IV. trans.



O YE wise vir-gins, ✱ a-rise and trim your lamps,

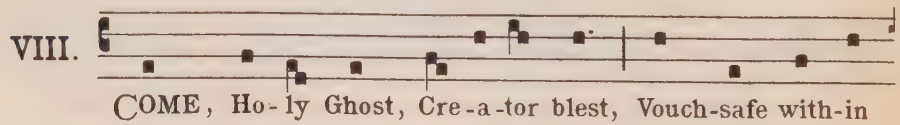


Et nunc sequimur


Ant. VIII.
WE will now fol-low thee, * O Lord, with our whole
heart, and al-though we fear thee, yet we seek to see
thy face. O Lord, con-found us not; but deal with us
ac-cord-ing to thy good-ness, and ac-cord-ing to the
mul-ti-tude of thy mer-cies. (P. T. Al-le-lu-ia.)

The preceding Antiphon should be sung, or at least precented, by the Novices to be professed, if possible.

Veni Creator Spiritus



our souls to rest; Come with thy grace and heaven-ly aid,

And fill the hearts which thou hast made.

To thee, the Comforter, we cry;
Thou heavenly gift of God most high:
Thou fount of life, and fire of love,
And sweet anointing from above.

The sevenfold gifts of grace are thine,
O Finger of the Hand divine;
The promise of the Father thou,
Who dost the tongue with speech endow.

Thy light to every sense impart,
And shed thy love in every heart;
The weakness of our flesh supply
With strength and courage from on high.

Drive far away our ghostly foe,
And peace for evermore bestow;
If thou be our preventing Guide,
No evil can our steps betide.

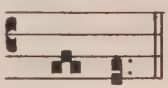
Make thou to us the Father known;
Teach us the Eternal Son to own,
Be this our never changing creed,
That thou dost from them Both proceed.

Doxology in Paschal-tide

To thee, who dead, again dost live,
All glory, Lord, thy people give:
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father, and to Paraclete. Amen.

In Whitsun-tide and at all other times

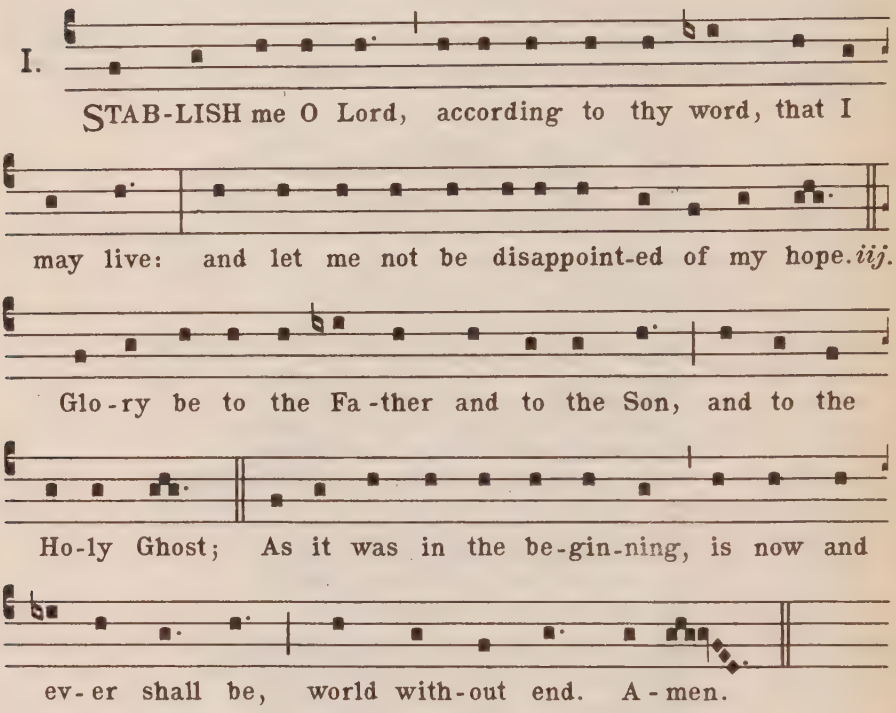
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, praise be done;
And Christ the Lord upon us pour
The Spirit's gift for evermore.



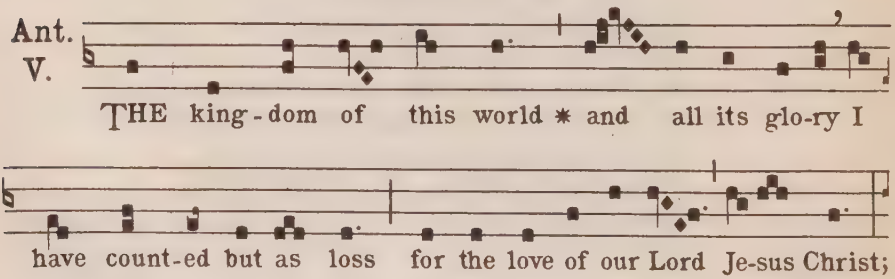
A - men.

The newly professed Sister (or Sisters) should if possible, precent the following Anthem. Each repetition of the Psalm Verse is to begin one tone higher than the preceding. After the third repetition, Gloria Patri *is to be sung at the same pitch as the preceding Verse.*

Suscipe me


I.
STAB-LISH me O Lord, according to thy word, that I
may live: and let me not be disappoint-ed of my hope. *iij.*
Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther and to the Son, and to the
Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now and
ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A-men.

Regnum mundi



whom by faith I have seen, whom see-ing I have lov-ed, in

whom I have put my trust, and to whom al-so I have giv-en

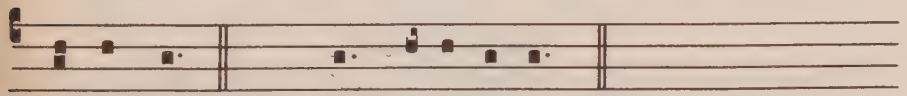
my whole heart. (*In Paschal-tide,* heart, al-le-lu-ia.)

Induit me

Ant. VIII.

THE Lord hath cloth-ed me * with the gar-ments of

sal-va-tion, and a-dorn-ed me as his Bride with the jew-els



of his love. (*P. T.* love, al-le-lu-ia.)

Annulo suo

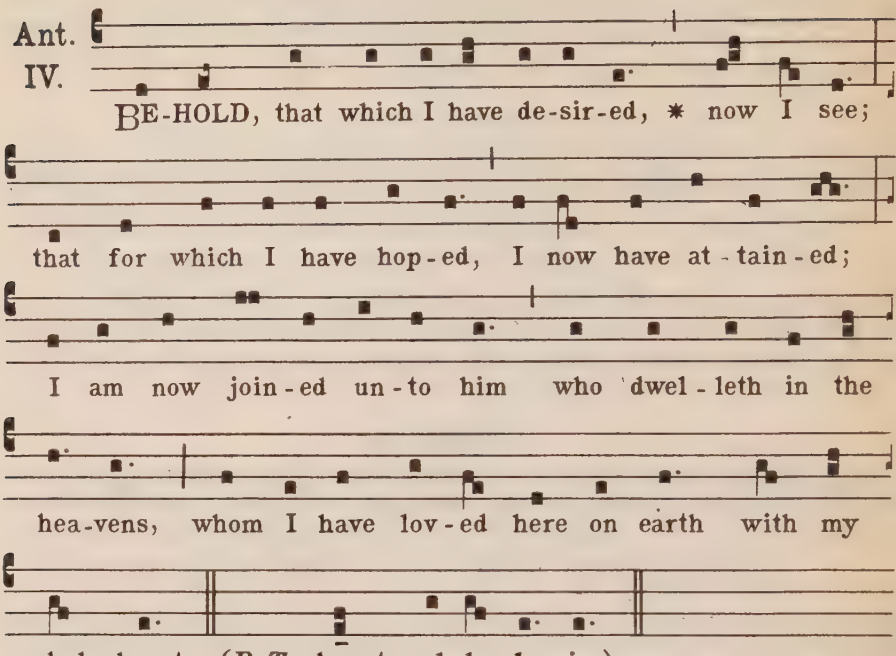
Ant. VII.

WITH his ring * hath my Lord Je-sus Christ be-troth-ed me,

and as his Bride hath he crown-ed me. (*P. T.* me, al-le-lu-ia.)

Ecce, quod concupivi

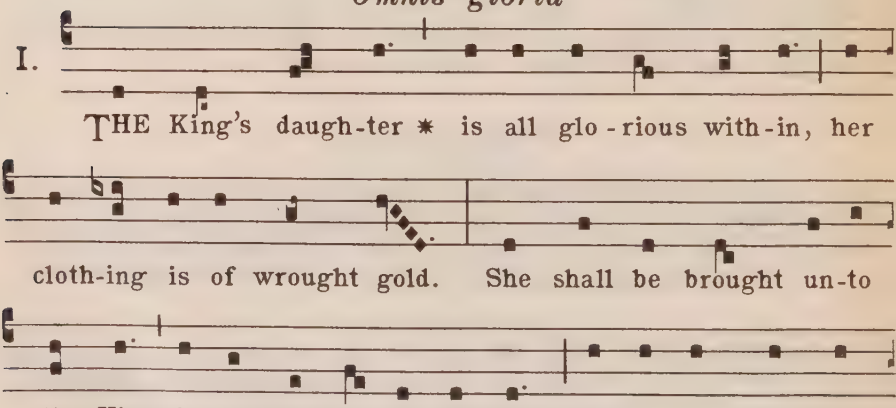
Ant. IV.


BE-HOLD, that which I have de-sir-ed, * now I see;
that for which I have hop-ed, I now have at-tain-ed;
I am now join-ed un-to him who dwel-leth in the
hea-vens, whom I have lov-ed here on earth with my
whole heart. (*P. T.* heart, al-le-lu-ia.)

The Offertory

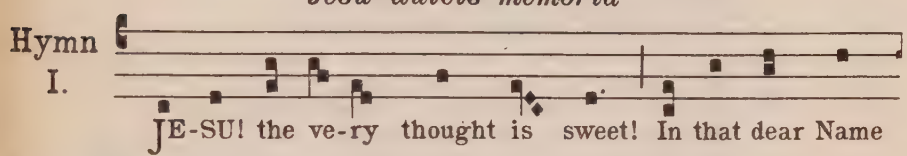
Omnis gloria

I.


THE King's daugh-ter * is all glo-rious with-in, her
cloth-ing is of wrought gold. She shall be brought un-to
the King in rai-ment of nee-dle work; the vir-gins that be

Jesu dulcis memoria

Hymn I.



No word is sung more sweet than this:
No name is heard more full of bliss:
No thought brings sweeter comfort nigh,
Than Jesus, Son of God most high.

Jesu! the hope of souls forlorn!
How good to them for sins that mourn!
To them that seek thee, O how kind!
But what art thou to them that find!

Jesu, thou sweetness, pure and blest,
Life's fountain, light of souls distressed
Surpassing all that heart requires,
Exceeding all that soul desires!

No tongue of mortal can express,
No letters write its blessedness:
Alone who hath thee in his heart
Knows, love of Jesus! what thou art.

I seek for Jesus in repose
When round my heart its chambers close:
Abroad, and when I shut the door,
I long for Jesus evermore.

When once he cometh to the heart,
How soon do earthly things depart!
Eternal truth begins to shine,
The Spirit kindles love divine.

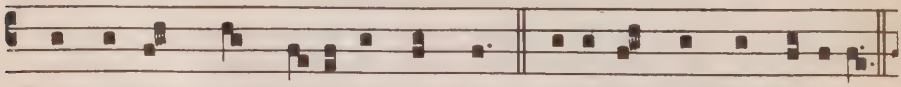
All honour, laud, and glory be,
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete.

A - men.

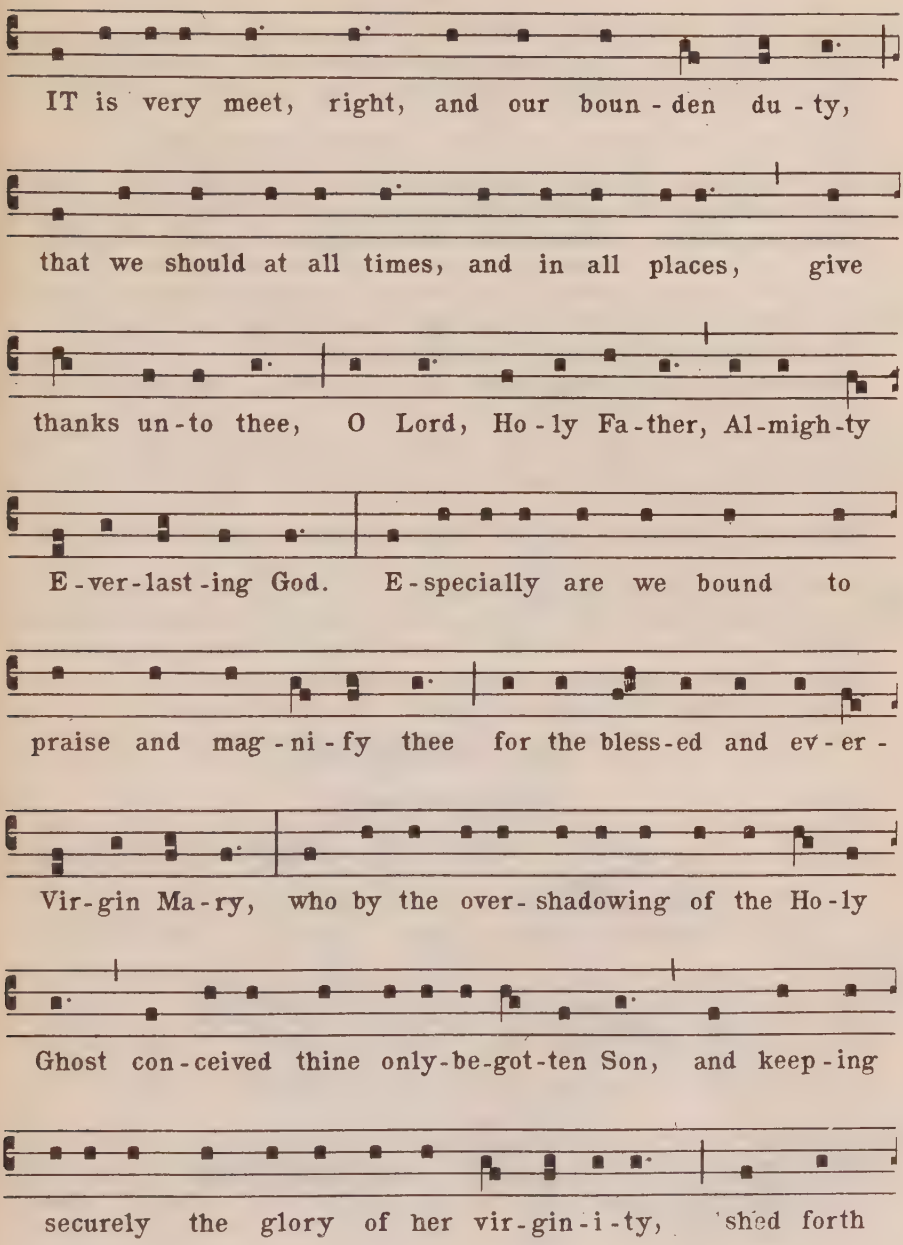
The Preface

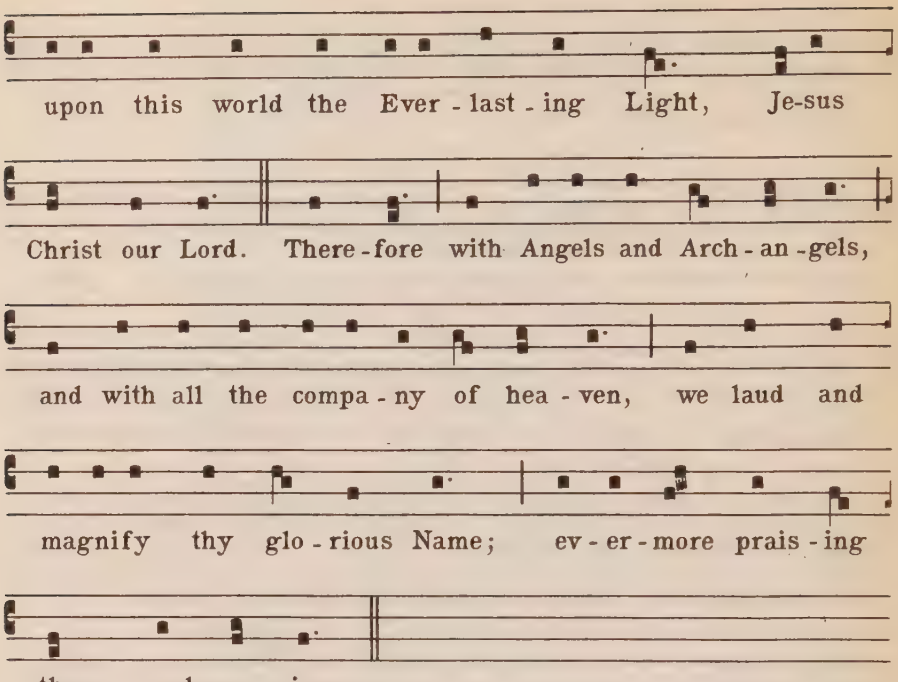
℣. The Lord be with you. ℟. And with thy spi-rit. ℣. Lift up

your hearts. ℟. We lift them up un-to the Lord.



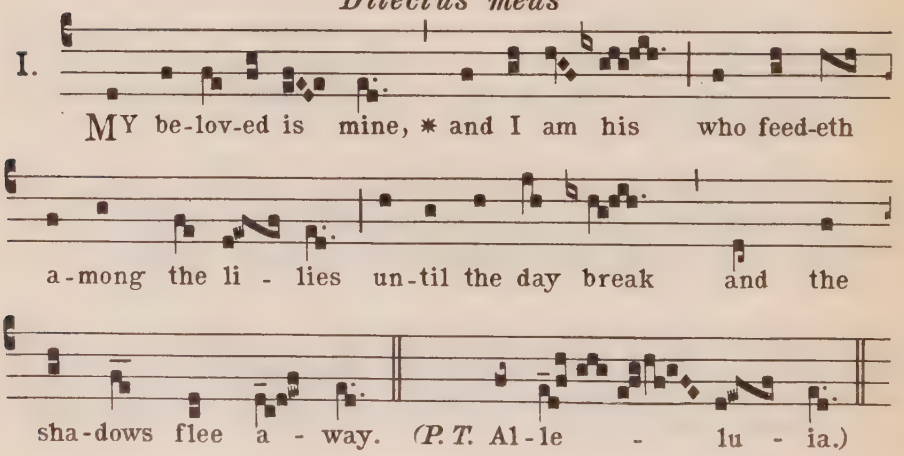
℣. Let us give thanks un-to our Lord God. ℟. It is meet and right so to do.


IT is very meet, right, and our boun-den du-ty,
that we should at all times, and in all places, give
thanks un-to thee, O Lord, Ho-ly Fa-ther, Al-migh-ty
E-ver-last-ing God. E-specially are we bound to
praise and mag-ni-fy thee for the bless-ed and ev-er-
Vir-gin Ma-ry, who by the over-shadowing of the Ho-ly
Ghost con-ceived thine only-be-got-ten Son, and keep-ing
securely the glory of her vir-gin-i-ty, shed forth


upon this world the Ever - last - ing Light, Je-sus
Christ our Lord. There - fore with Angels and Arch - an - gels,
and with all the compa - ny of hea - ven, we laud and
magnify thy glo - rious Name; ev - er - more prais - ing
thee, and say - ing,

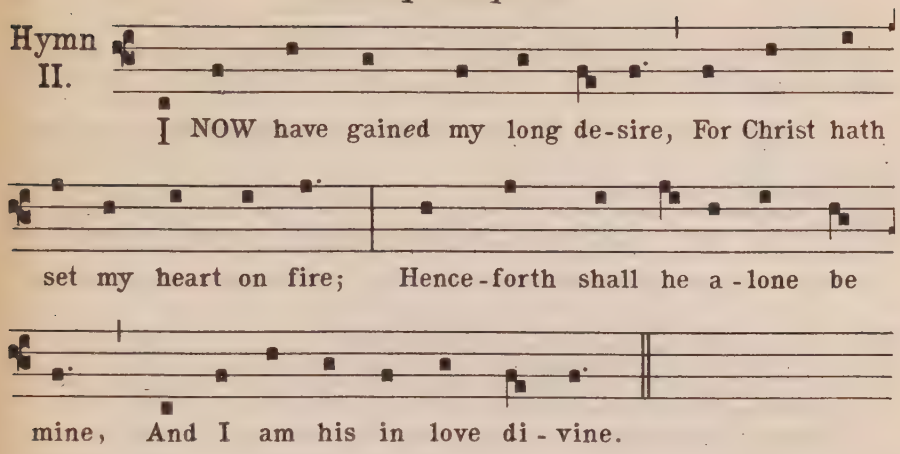
The Communion

Dilectus meus



Jam quod quaesivi

Hymn II.


I NOW have gained my long de-sire, For Christ hath
set my heart on fire; Hence-forth shall he a-lone be
mine, And I am his in love di-vine.

Thine own dear love, O Jesu, this
Is very rapture, very bliss;
A thousand thousand times more sweet
Than heart can think or words repeat.

For they who taste thee hunger sore,
And they who drink thee thirst the more,
Desiring naught below, above,
Save Jesus whom their spirits love.

O Jesu, most desired and dear,
The hope of longing spirits here;
To thee my earnest tears shall turn,
For thee my inmost heart shall yearn.

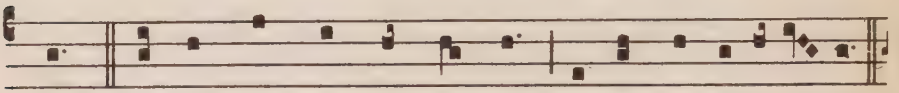
I follow Jesus now, and raise
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise,
That he at last may make me meet
With him to gain the heavenly seat.

All honour, laud, and glory be,
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete.

Te Deum laudamus

III, IV.

WE praise thee, O God; We ac-knowledge thee to be the

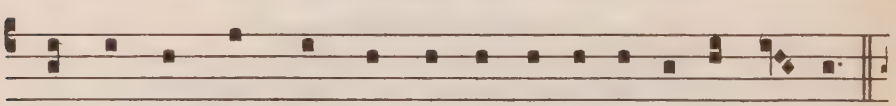


Lord. All the earth doth wor-ship thee, the Fa-ther ev-er-last-ing.

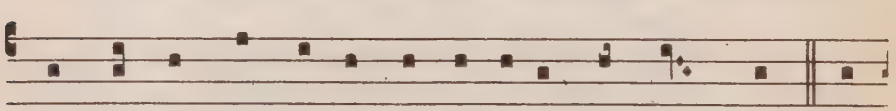
To thee all An-gels cry a-loud; the Hea-vens and all the Powers

there-in. To thee Che-ru-bim and Se-ra-phim con-tin-u-al-ly

do cry, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God of Sa-ba-oth;



Hea-ven and earth are full of the Ma-jes-ty of thy glo-ry.



The glor-ious com-pa-ny of the A-pos-tles praise thee. The

good-ly fel-low-ship of the Pro-phets praise thee. The no-ble

ar-my of Mar-tyrs praise thee. The ho-ly Church through-

out all the world doth ac-know-ledge thee; The Fa-ther, of

an in-fi-nite Ma-jes-ty; Thine hon-our-a-ble, true, and

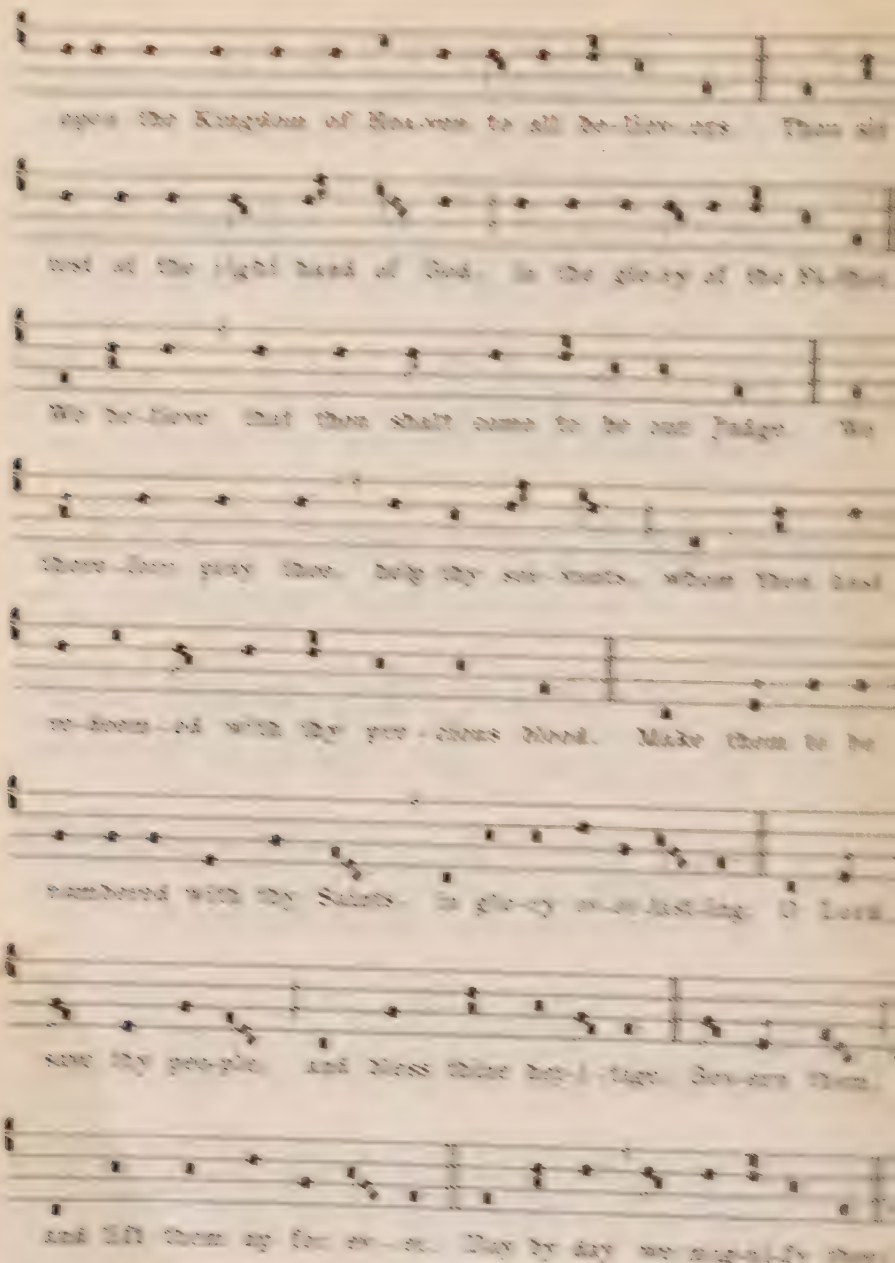
on-ly Son; Al-so the Ho-ly Ghost, the Com-for-ter. Thou

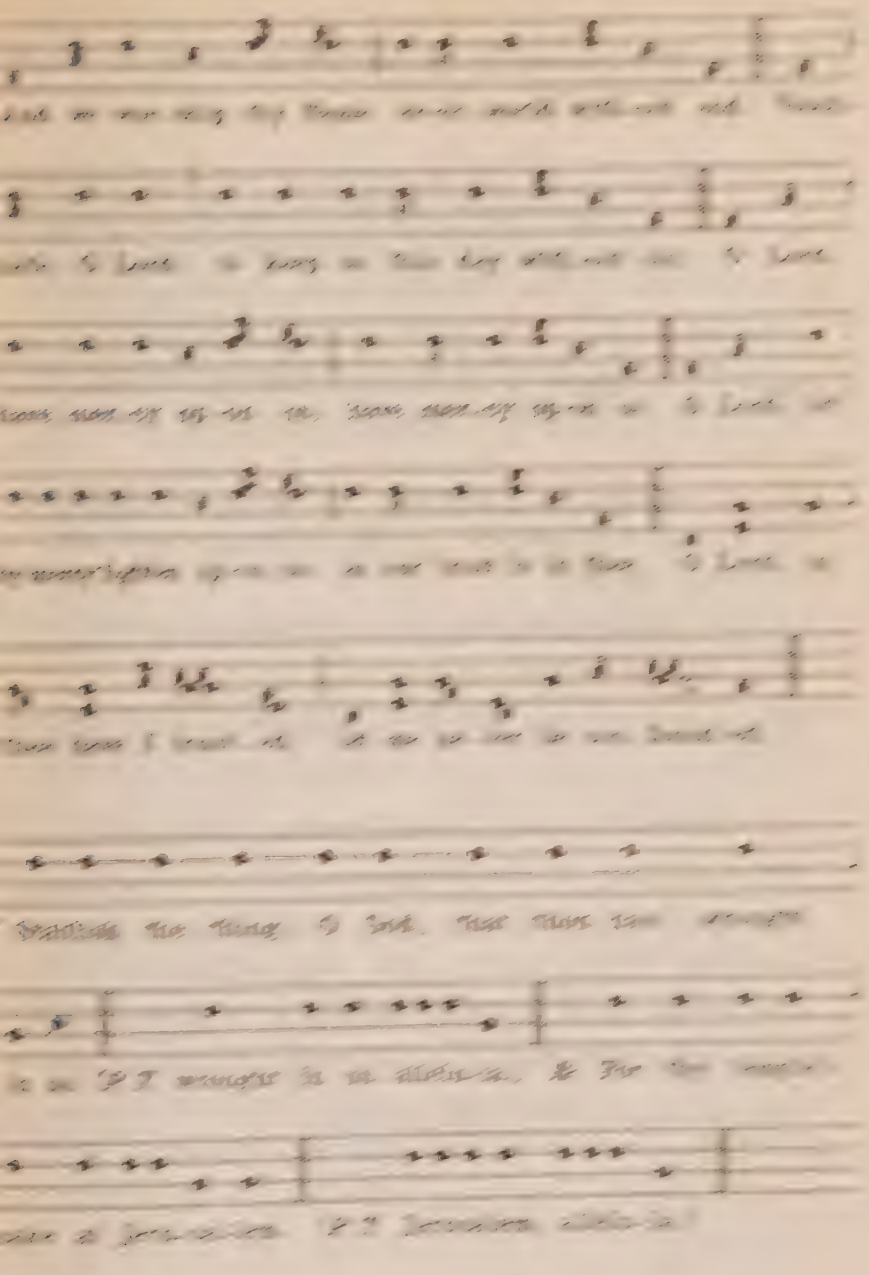
art the King of Glo-ry, O Christ. Thou art the ev-er-last-ing

Son of the Fa-ther. When thou took-est up-on thee to de-li-ver

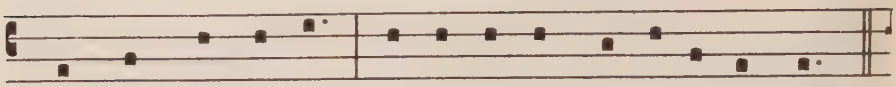
man, thou didst not ab-hor the Vir-gin's womb. When

thou hadst o-ver-come the sharp-ness of death, thou didst


open the Kingdom of Heaven to all be-lie-vers. Them sit
test at the right hand of God. In the glo-ry of the Fa-ther
We be-lieve that thou shalt come to be our Judge. We
there-fore pray thee, help thy ser-vants, whom thou hast
re-deem-ed with thy pre-cious blood. Make them to be
numbered with thy Saints, in glo-ry ev-er-last-ing. O Lord,
save thy peo-ple, and bless thine her-i-tage. Gov-ern them,
and lift them up for ev-er. Day by day we mag-ni-fy thee;



If the Choir be weak, the following setting to Ambrosian chants may be sung.



WE praise thee, O God: * we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father • everlasting.

To thee all Angels cry aloud, the Heavens and • all the Powers therein;

To thee Cherubim and Seraphim contin•ually do cry,

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord • God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty • of thy glory.

The glorious company of the A•postles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the • Prophets praise thee.

The noble army of • Martyrs praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world • doth acknowledge thee;

The Father, of an in•finite Majesty;

Thine honourable • true, and only Son;

Also the Holy • Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of • Glory, O Christ.

Thou art the everlasting • Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, † thou didst not ab•hor the Virgin's womb.

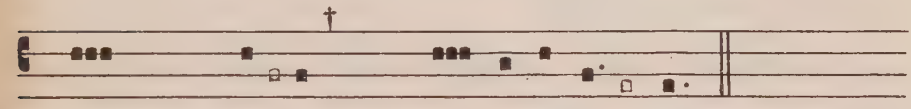
When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, † thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to • all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory • of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt • come to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, † whom thou hast redeemed • with thy precious Blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy Saints, in glory • everlasting.



O Lord, save thy people, † and • bless thine heritage.

Govern them, and lift them • up for ever.

Day by day we • magnify thee;

And we worship thy Name ever, • world without end.

Vouchsafe O Lord, to keep us this • day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mer•cy upon us.

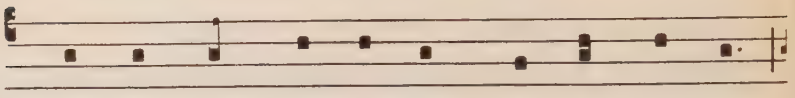
O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us as our • trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted: † let me never • be confounded.

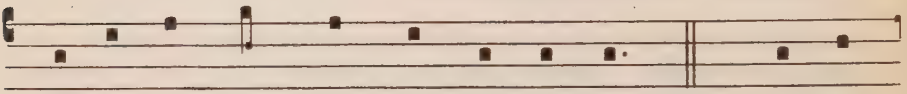
At the Installation of a Chaplain (p. 172)

Sacerdotes tui

Ant. VIII.

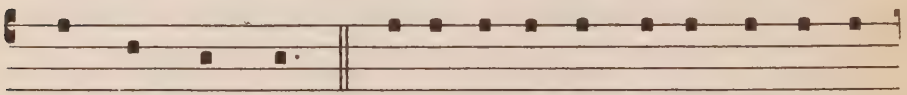


LET thy Priests be cloth-ed * with right-eous-ness,

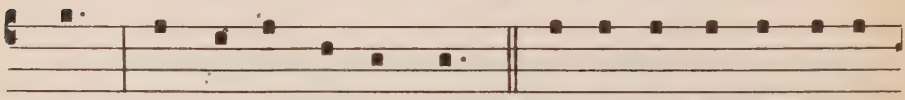


and let thy saints sing with joy-ful-ness. *Ps.* I will

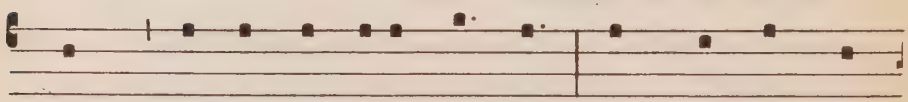
deck her Priests with health; * and her saints shall



re-joice and sing. Glory be to the Father and to the



Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the begin-



ning, † is now and ever shall be, world with-out end.

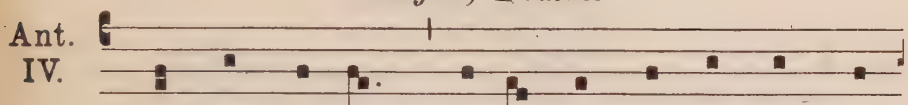
A-men. Let thy Priests.

At the Installation of the Mother General (p. 175)

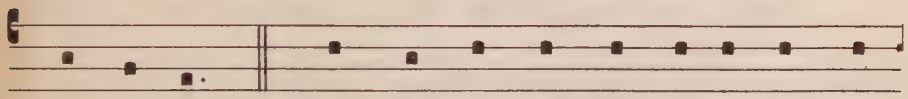
The Hymn *O gloriosa virginum* as on p. 3

Benefac, Domine

Ant. IV.

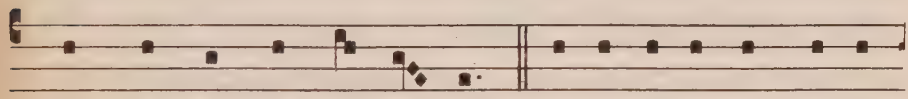


DO well, O Lord, * un-to those that are good and



true of heart. *Ps.* They that put their trust in the Lord shall

be even as the Mount Si-on, * which may not be removed,



but stand-eth fast for ev - er. Glory be to the Father

and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in

the begin-ning, † is now and ev-er shall be, world with-

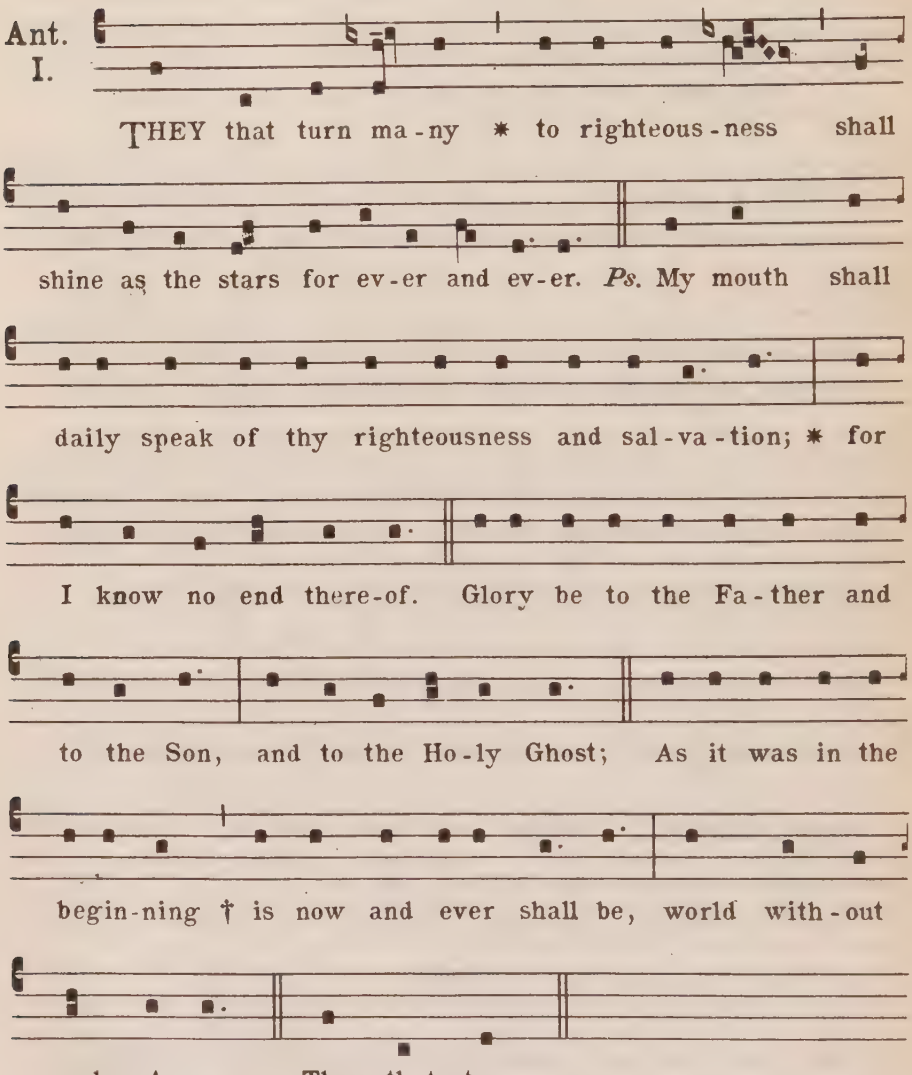
out end. A-men. Do well.

The same Hymn and Anthem shall be sung at the Installation of a Mother Provincial, (p. 181); and the Anthem at the Benediction of the Assistant Superior of a Province, (p. 186), and at the Benediction of a Sister Superior, (p. 190).

At the Benediction of the Mistress of Novices (p. 188)

Qui ad justitiam

Ant. I.

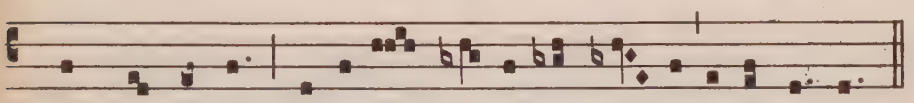

THEY that turn ma-ny * to righteous-ness shall
shine as the stars for ev-er and ev-er. Ps. My mouth shall
daily speak of thy righteousness and sal-va-tion; * for
I know no end there-of. Glory be to the Fa-ther and
to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the
begin-ning † is now and ever shall be, world with-out
end. A-men. They that turn.

At the Adoration of Our Lord In the Blessed Sacrament

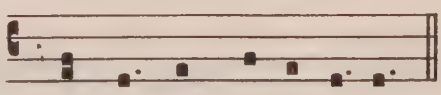
O Sacrum Convivium

Antiphon

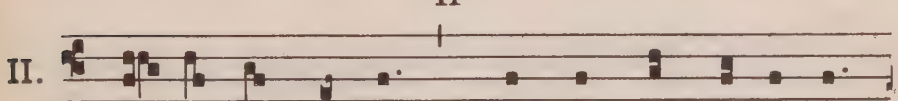
I

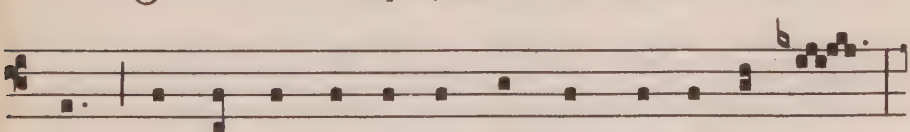


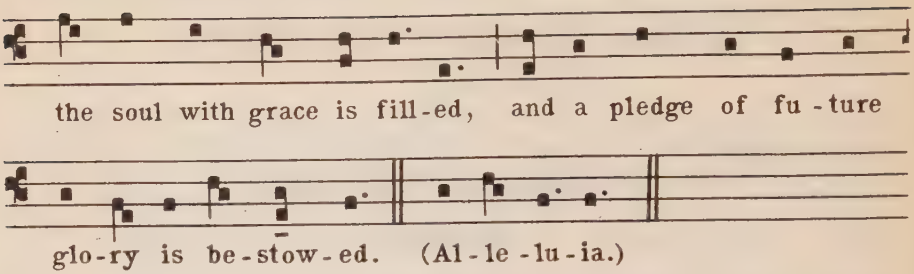
In Paschal tide and during the Octave of Corpus Christi,



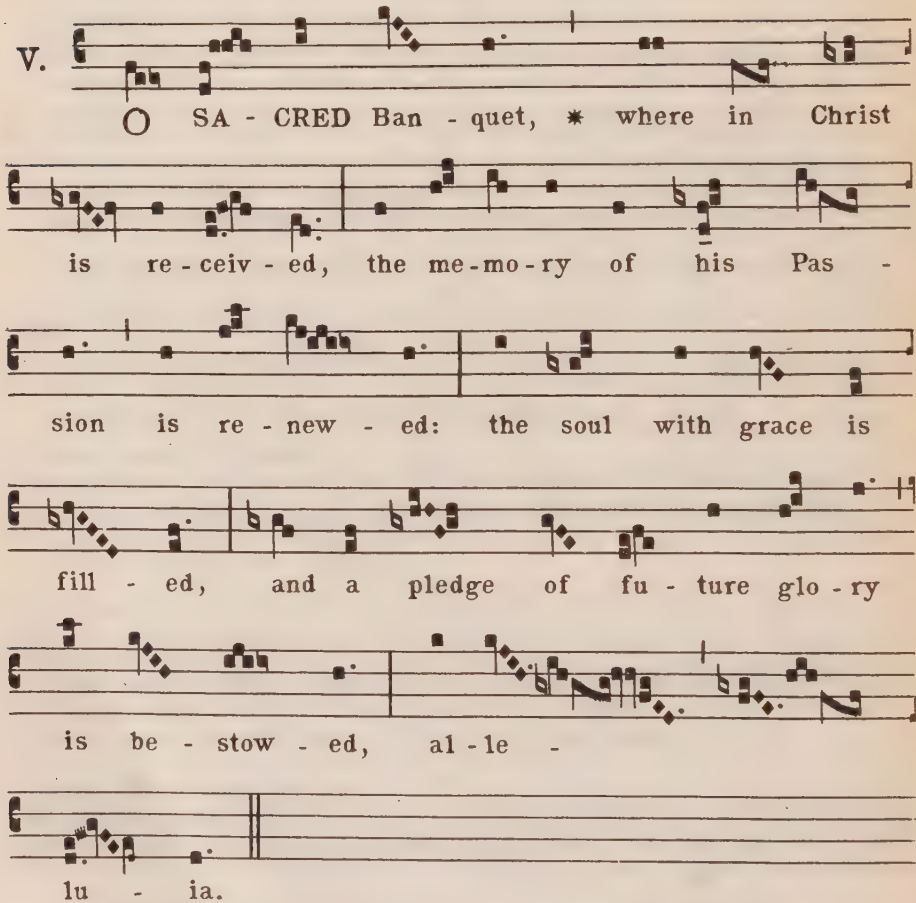
II



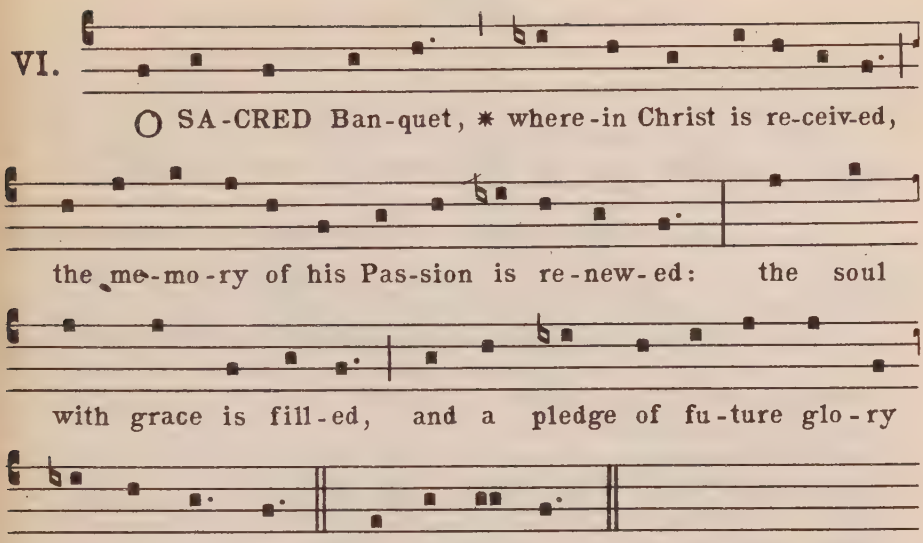



the soul with grace is fill-ed, and a pledge of fu-ture
glo-ry is be-stow-ed. (Al-le-lu-ia.)

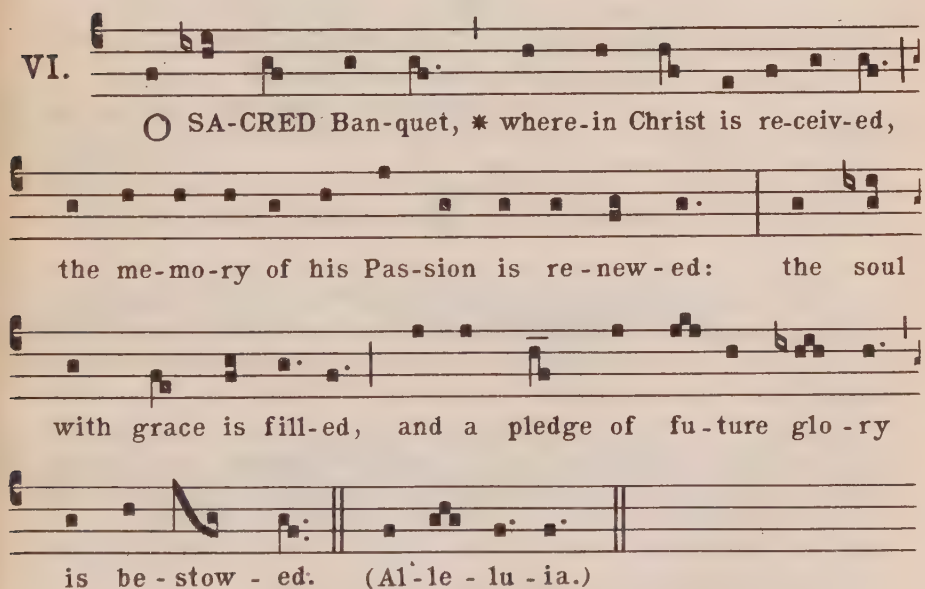
III


V.
O SA-CRED Ban-quet, * where in Christ
is re-ceiv-ed, the me-mo-ry of his Pas-
sion is re-new-ed: the soul with grace is
fill-ed, and a pledge of fu-ture glo-ry
is be-stow-ed, al-le-
lu-ia.

IV


VI.
O SA-CRED Ban-quet, * where-in Christ is re-ceiv-ed,
the me-mo-ry of his Pas-sion is re-new-ed: the soul
with grace is fill-ed, and a pledge of fu-ture glo-ry
is be-stow-ed. (Al-le-lu-ia.)

V

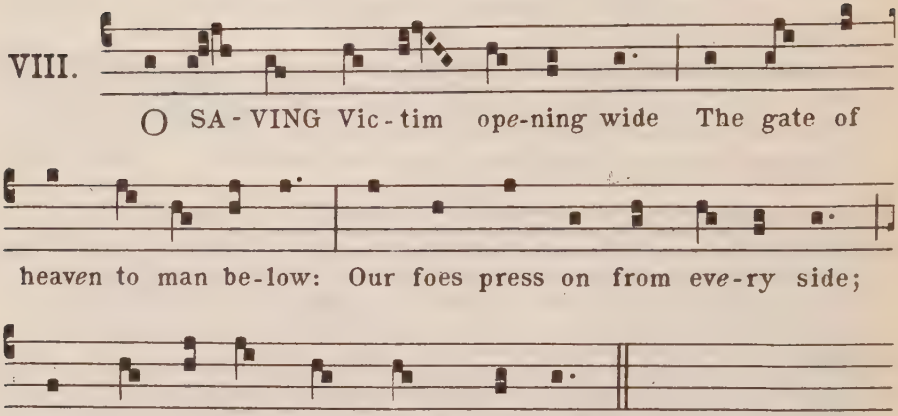

VI.
O SA-CRED Ban-quet, * where-in Christ is re-ceiv-ed,
the me-mo-ry of his Pas-sion is re-new-ed: the soul
with grace is fill-ed, and a pledge of fu-ture glo-ry
is be-stow-ed. (Al-le-lu-ia.)

O Salutaris

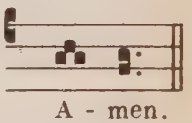
From the Hymn Verbum supernum

I

VIII.

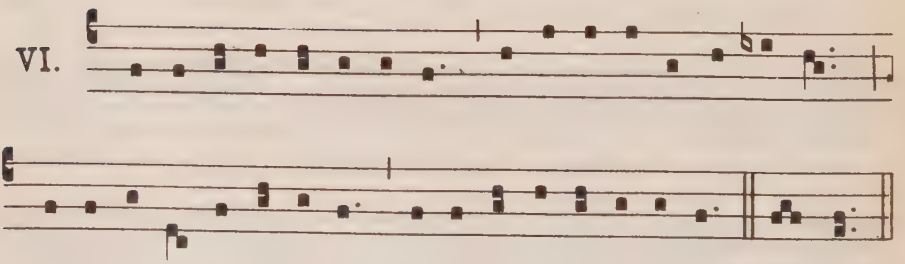

O SA-VING Vic-tim ope-ning wide The gate of
heaven to man be-low: Our foes press on from eve-ry side;
Thine aid sup-ply, thy strength be-stow.

All praise and thanks to thee ascend
For evermore, blest One in Three;
O grant us life that shall not end
In our true native land with thee.



II

VI.

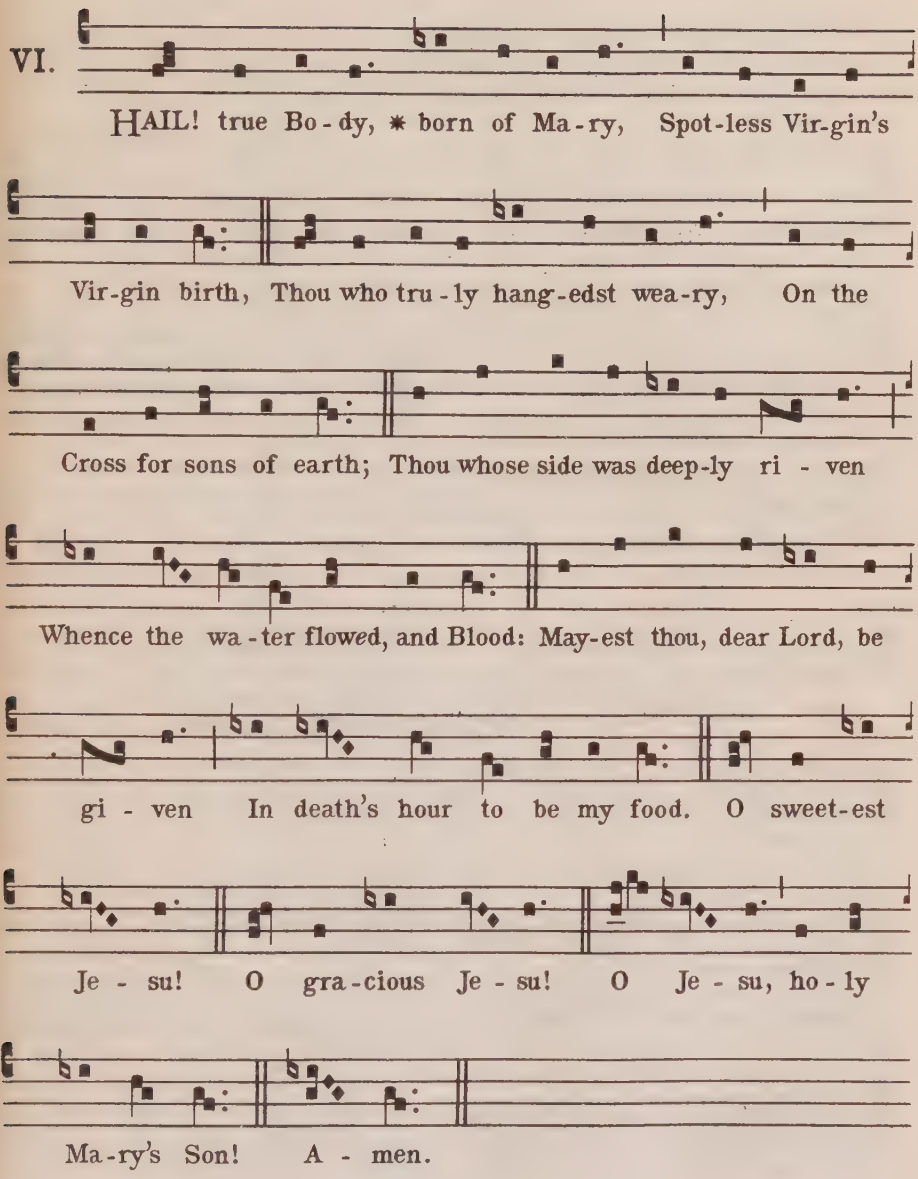


Or any of the Hymn Melodies of this metre.

Ave Verum

(Prose)

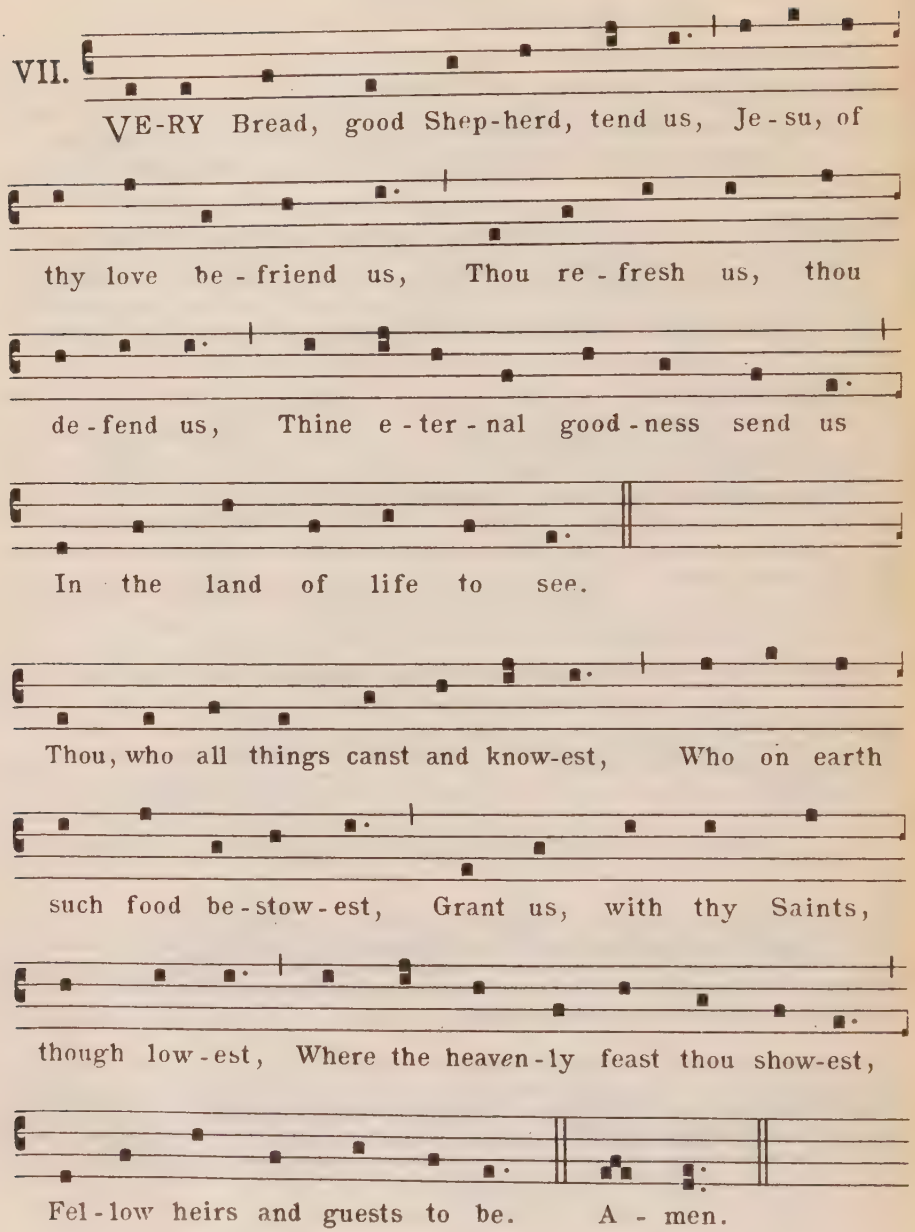
VI.


HAIL! true Bo-dy, * born of Ma-ry, Spot-less Vir-gin's
Vir-gin birth, Thou who tru-ly hang-edst wea-ry, On the
Cross for sons of earth; Thou whose side was deep-ly ri - ven
Whence the wa-ter flowed, and Blood: May-est thou, dear Lord, be
gi - ven In death's hour to be my food. O sweet-est
Je - su! O gra-cious Je - su! O Je - su, ho-ly
Ma-ry's Son! A - men.

Bone Pastor

From the Sequence Lauda Sion

VII.

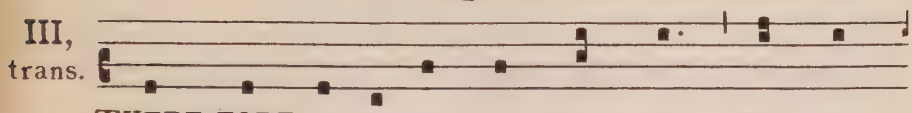

VE-RY Bread, good Shep-herd, tend us, Je-su, of
thy love be-friend us, Thou re-fresh us, thou
de-fend us, Thine e-ter-nal good-ness send us
In the land of life to see.
Thou, who all things canst and know-est, Who on earth
such food be-stow-est, Grant us, with thy Saints,
though low-est, Where the heaven-ly feast thou show-est,
Fel-low heirs and guests to be. A-men.

Tantum Ergo

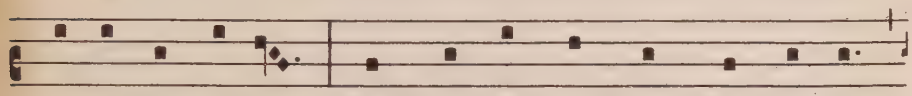
From the Hymn Pange lingua

I

III, trans.

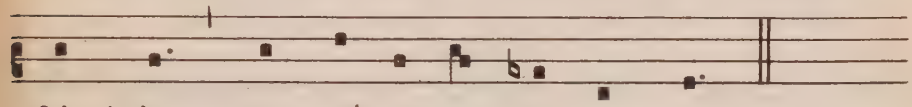


THERE-FORE we be-fore him bend-ing, This great



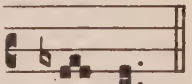
Sa-cra-ment re-vere; Types and sha-dows have their end-ing,

For the new-er Rite is here; Faith, our out-ward sense be-



friend-ing, Makes our in-ward vi-sion clear.

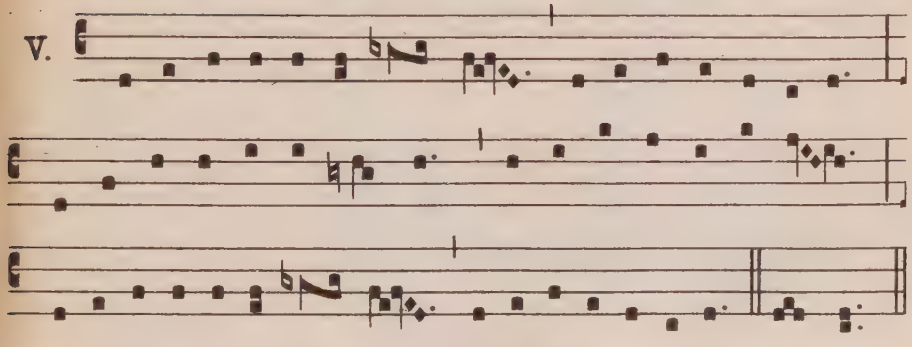
Glory let us give, and blessing,
To the Father and the Son,
Honour, might, and praise addressing
While eternal ages run;
Ever, too, his love confessing,
Who from Both with Both is One.



A-men.

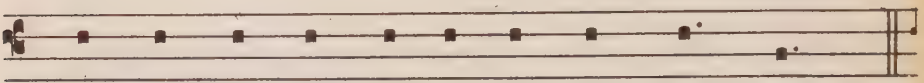
II

V.

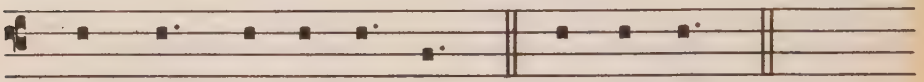


Or any of the Hymn Melodies of this metre.

℣. Thou gav-est them Bread from hea-ven. (hea-ven, al - le - lu - ia.)



℟. Con - tain - ing with - in it - self all sweet - ness.



(sweet-ness, al - le - lu - ia.) Let us pray.

Collect

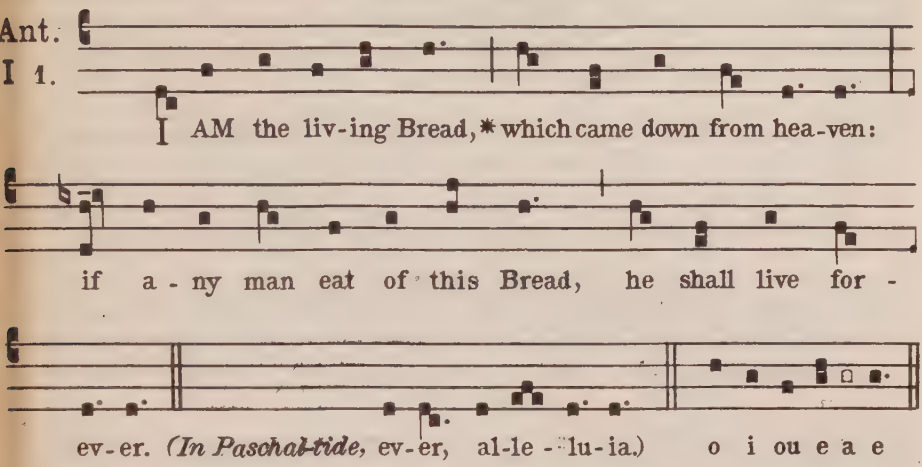
O GOD, who in this wonderful Sacrament hast left unto us a memorial of thy Passion; grant unto us, we beseech thee, so to venerate the sacred mysteries of thy Body and Blood, that we may always perceive within ourselves the fruit

of thy re-demp-tion; who liv - est and reign-est, world

with - out end. ℟. A - men.

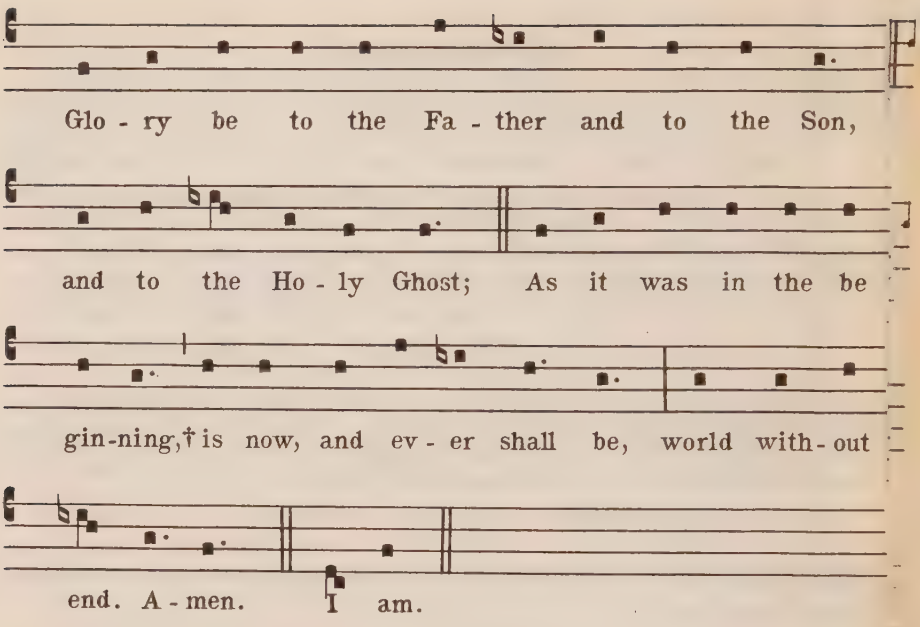
Antiphons upon Psalm 117

Ego sum panis


Ant.
I 1.
I AM the liv-ing Bread, * which came down from hea-ven:
if a - ny man eat of this Bread, he shall live for -
ev-er. (*In Paschal-tide,* ev-er, al-le - lu-ia.) o i ou e a e

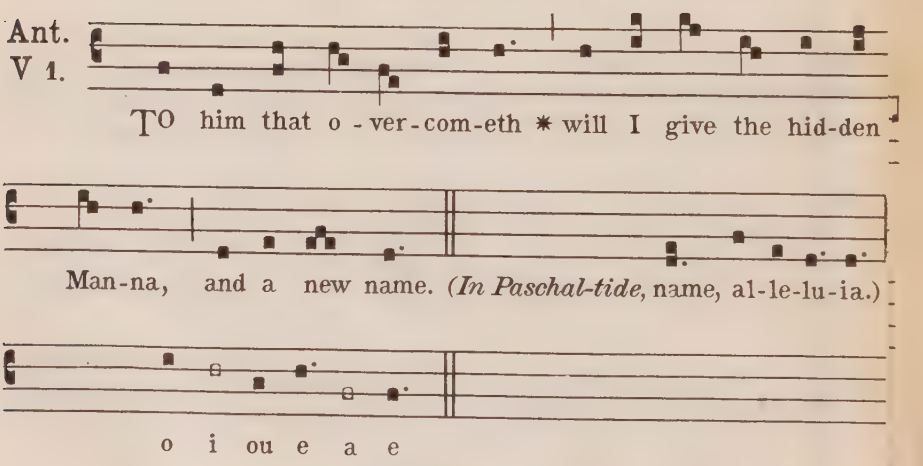
The Psalm may be sung under the preceding Antiphon to the following melody:

O Praise the Lord, all ye hea - then: * praise him, all
ye na - tions. For his mer - ci - ful kind - ness is
ev - er more and more to - ward us: and the truth
of the Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er. Praise the Lord.

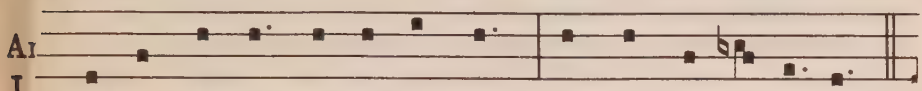

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther and to the Son,
and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be
gin-ning,† is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out
end. A - men. I am.

II

Vincenti dabo



The Psalm may be sung under the preceding Antiphon to the following melody:



O Praise the Lord, all ye hea-then * praise him, all ye na-tions.

For his mer-ci-ful kind-ness is ev-er more and more to-

ward us: and the truth of the Lord en-dur-eth for-ev-er. Praise

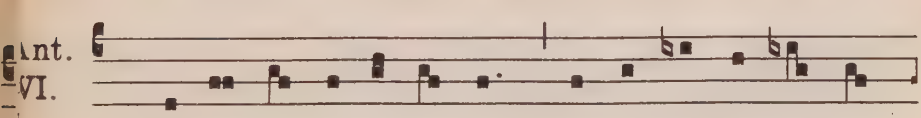
the Lord. Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to

the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the be-gin-ning, † is now, and

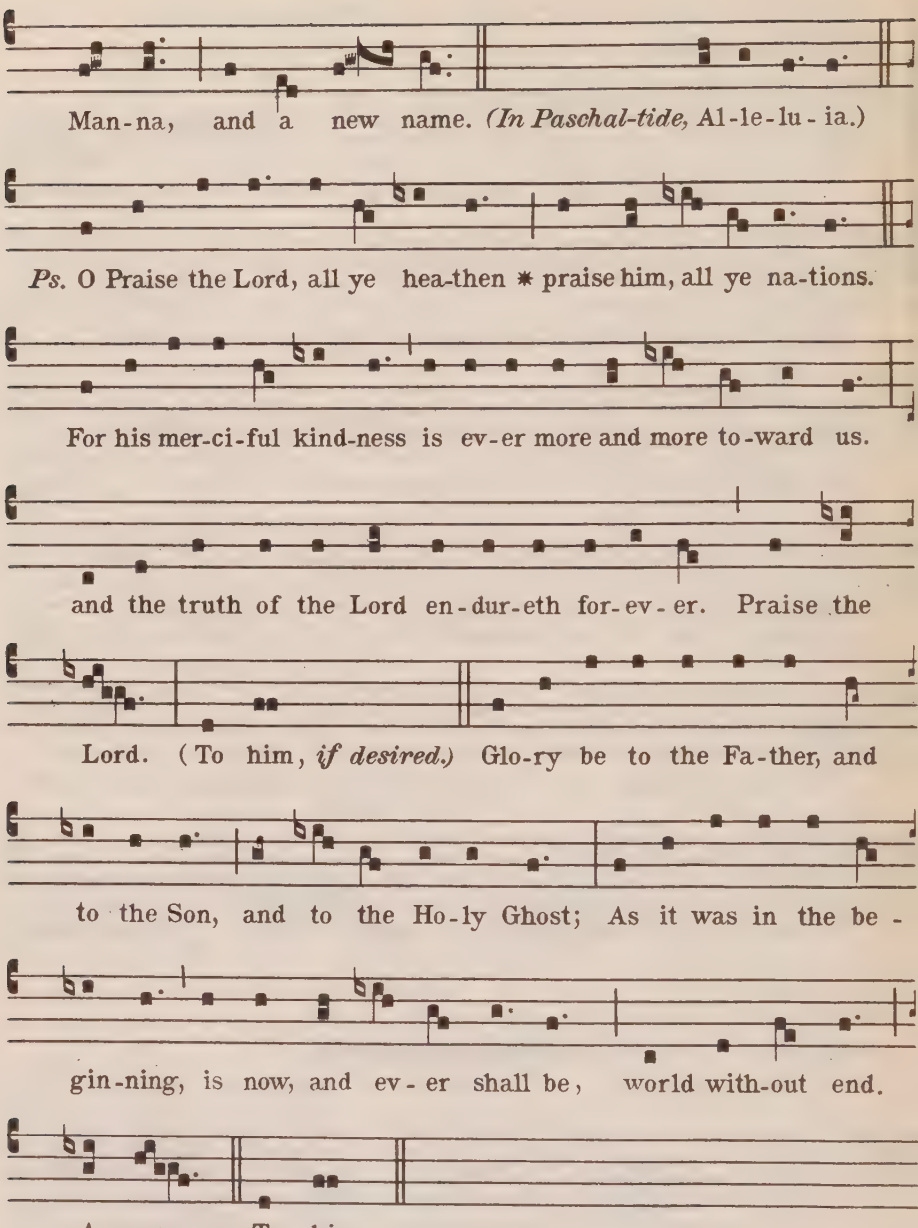
ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A-men. To him that.

III

Vincenti dabo II

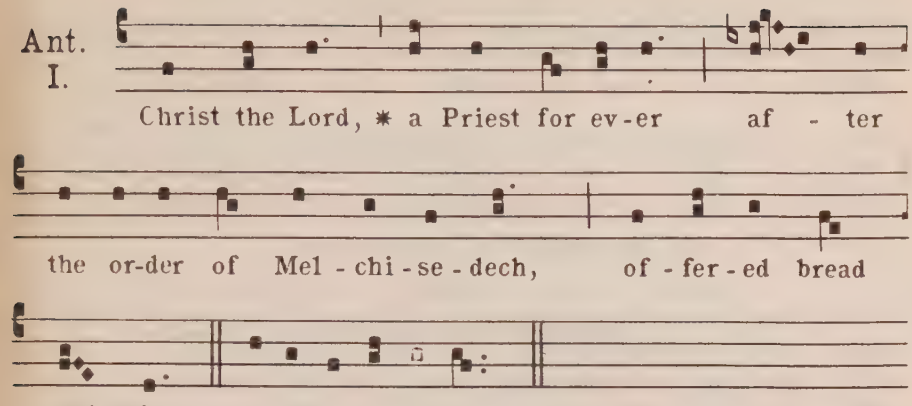


TO him that o-ver-com-eth * will I give the hid-den


Man-na, and a new name. (*In Paschal-tide,* Al-le-lu-ia.)
Ps. O Praise the Lord, all ye hea-then * praise him, all ye na-tions.
For his mer-ci-ful kind-ness is ev-er more and more to-ward us.
and the truth of the Lord en-dur-eth for-ev-er. Praise the
Lord. (To him, *if desired.*) Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and
to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the be-
gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end.
A-men. To him.

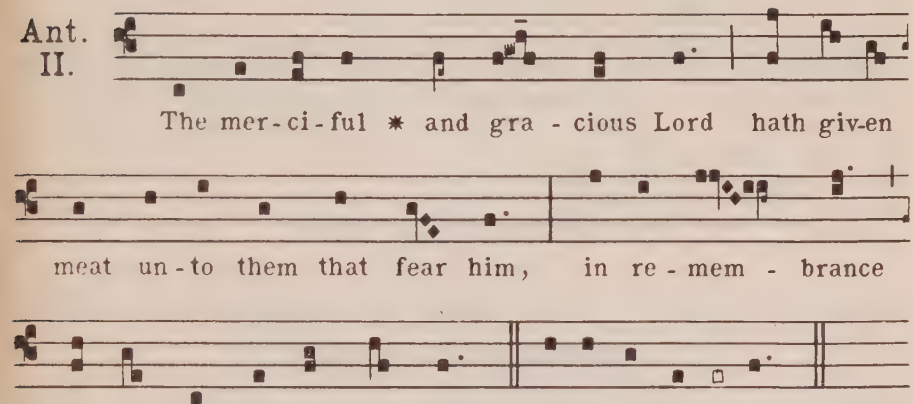
IV

Sacerdos in aeternum



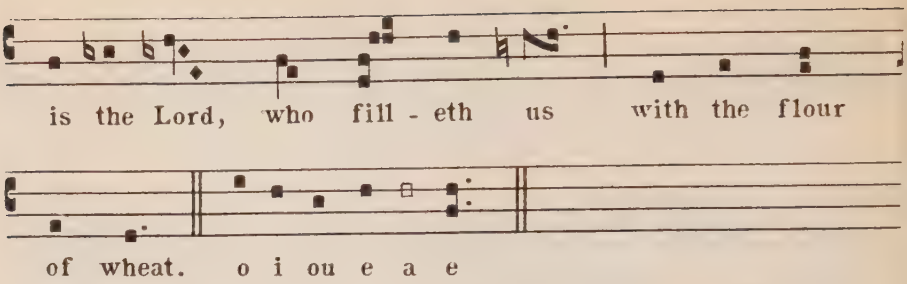
V

Miserator Dominus


Ant. II.
The mer - ci - ful * and gra - cious Lord hath giv-en
meat un - to them that fear him, in re - mem - brance
of his mar-vel-lous do - ings. o i ou e a e

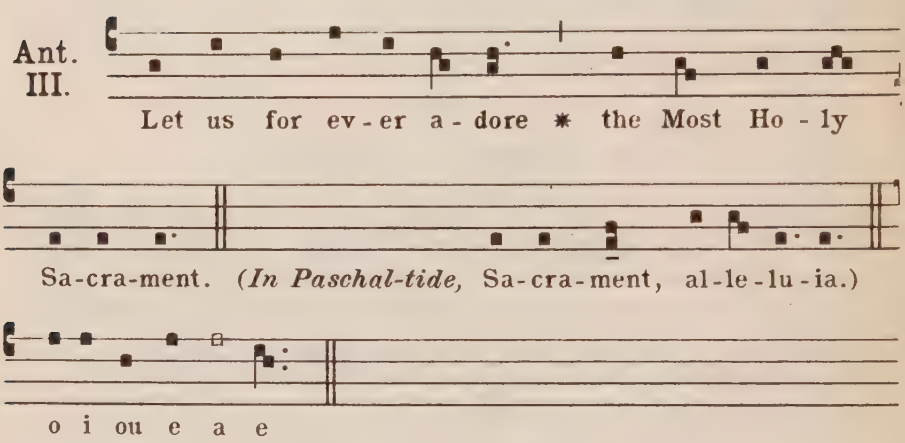
VI

Qui pacem



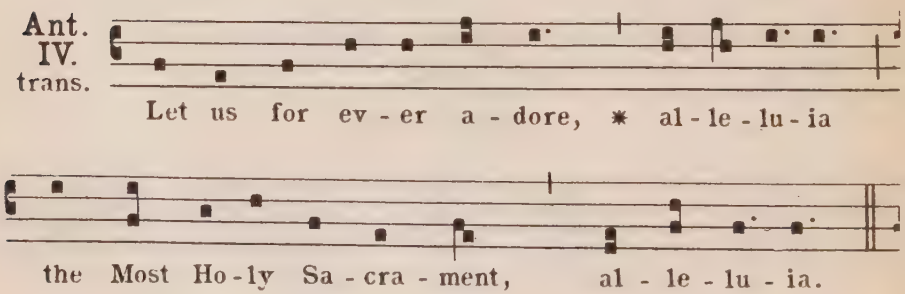
VII

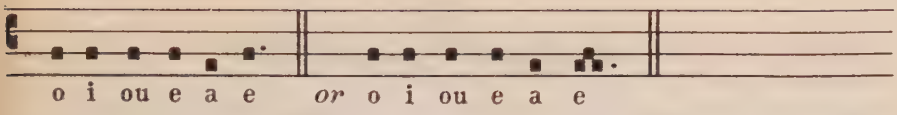
Adoremus in aeternum I



VIII

Adoremus in aeternum II

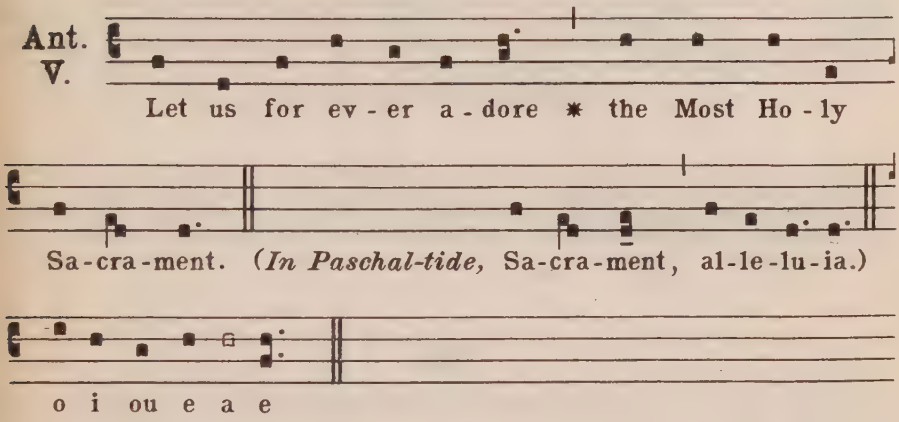




The preceding antiphon may be sung in Paschal-tide and during the Octave of Corpus Christi.

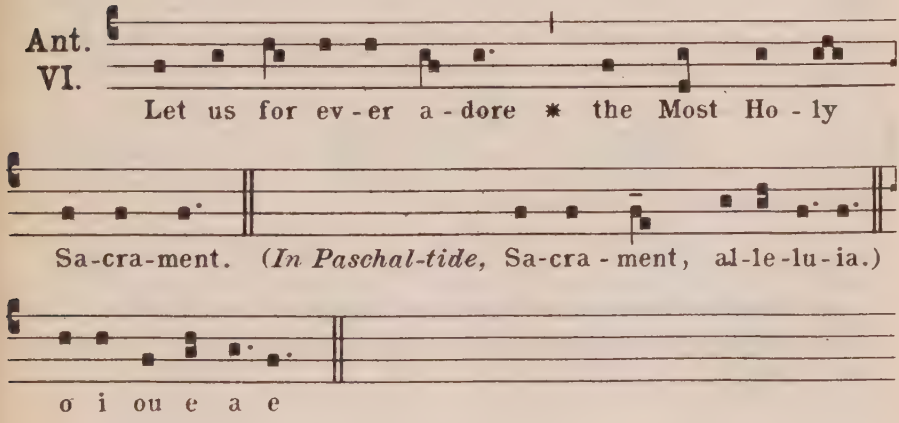
IX

Adoremus in aeternum III



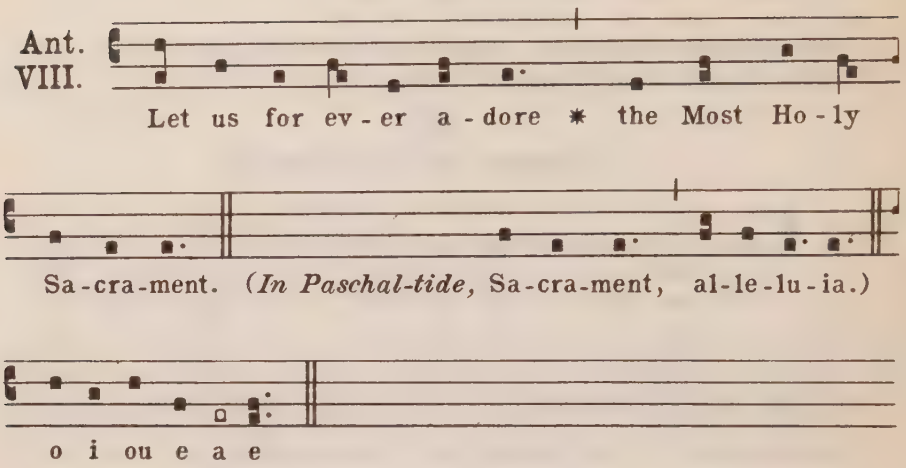
X

Adoremus in aeternum IV



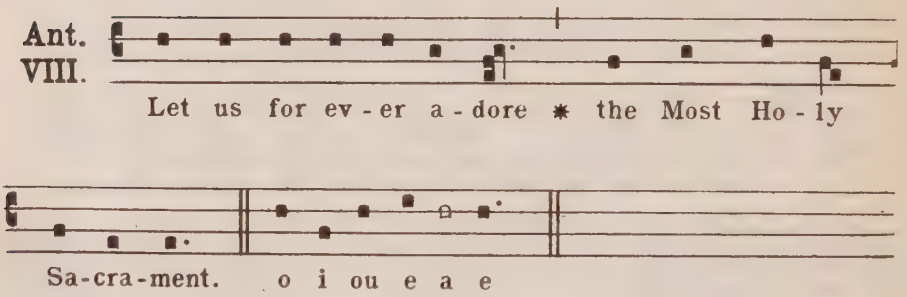
XI

Adoremus in aeternum V



XII

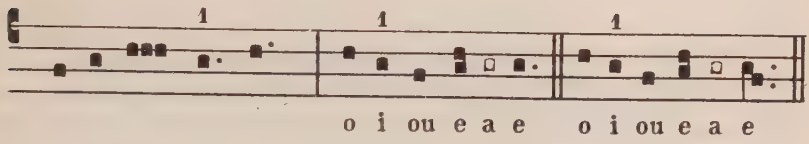
Adoremus in aeternum VI



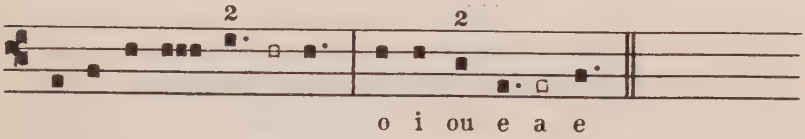
At the Dedication and Patronal Festivals, and at the last sung Mass of the school year may be sung the antiphon Pax aeterna, p. 78

Any of the preceding antiphons may be sung with Psalm 117 during the Ablutions. The Psalm tones required, and the pointing of the Psalm, follow. The figures correspond in words and music. The hollow notes supply extra syllables. The intonation is used only in the first verse.

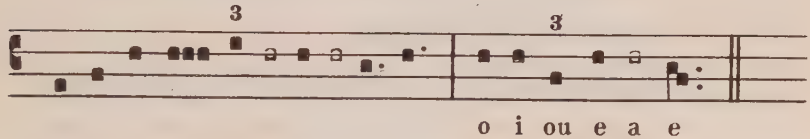
I. 1,2.



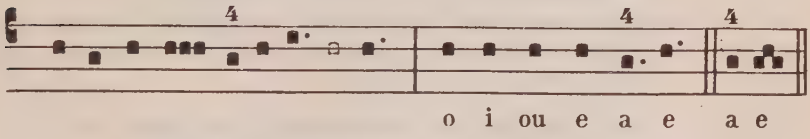
II. 1.



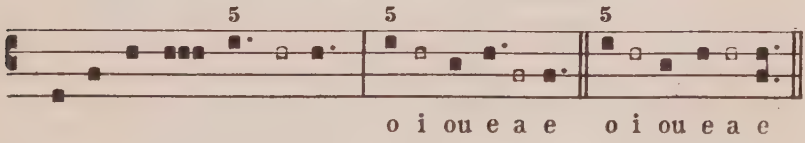
III. 5.

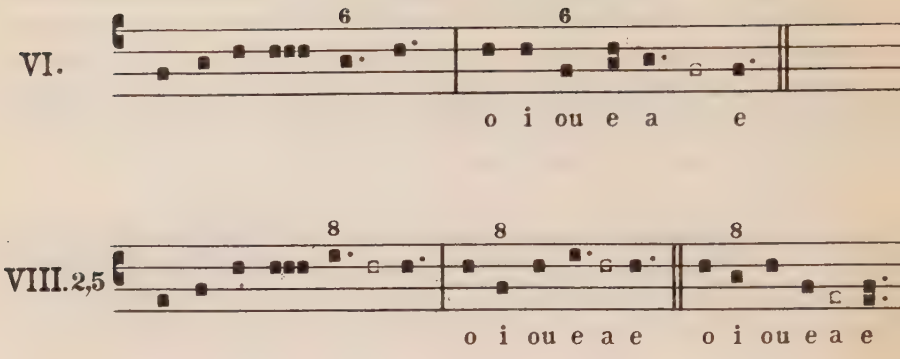


IV. 7,9.



V. 1,2.





Psalm 117. *Laudate Dominum*

O PRAISE the Lord, all ye hea-then: * praise
him all ye na-tions.

For his merciful kindness is ever more and
more to-ward us: * and the truth of the
Lord endureth for ev-er. Praise the Lord.

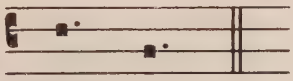
Glory be to the Father and to the Son, * and
to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, † is now and
ev-er shall be, * world with-out end.
A-men.

At the Blessing of the Table (p. 204)

Before the Morning or Mid-day Meal

The Superior shall begin,



BLESS ye.

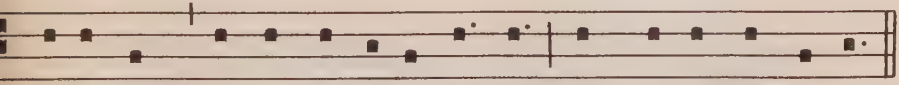
The rest shall repeat, Bless ye. *Then she shall proceed, the rest continuing from the asterisk:*

THE eyes of all * wait upon thee, O Lord, and thou givest

them their meat in due sea-son. Thou open-est thine hand, and

fillest all things living with plent-eous-ness. Glory be to the

Father and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the

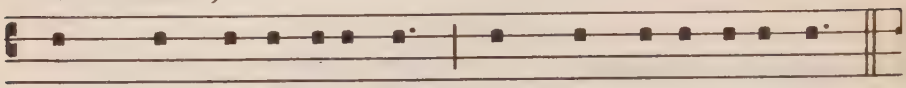


begin-ning, † is now and ev-er shall be, world without end. A-men.

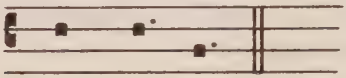
The Superior then begins,

Lord, have mercy upon us.

All continue,



Christ, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy upon us.

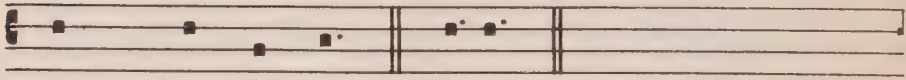


Superior, Our Fa-ther. *continued silently until*

℣. And lead us not into tempta-tion. ℟. But deliver us from e-vil.

Superior, Let us pray. BLESS us, O Lord, and + these thy

gifts, of which we are about to partake through thy boun-ty.



Through Christ our Lord. ℟. Amen.

Reader, BE pleased, Reverend Moth-er, to pray for a bless-ing.

The Blessing

Superior, THE King of e-ter-nal glory + make us partakers

of his heavenly ta-ble. ℟. Amen.

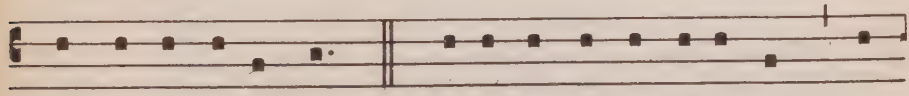
After the Lesson the Reader proceeds:

But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us. ℟. Thanks be to God.

After the Morning and Mid-day Meals

℣. ALL thy works praise thee, O Lord. ℟. And thy Saints give

thanks un-to thee. ℣. Glory be to the Father and to the Son,



and to the Ho-ly Ghost; ℟. As it was in the begin-ning,† is

now and ev-er shall be, world without end. A-men.

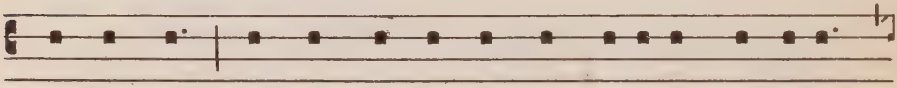
Superior, WE give thanks to thee, O Almighty God, for all thy

benefits: who livest and reignest, world with-out end. ℟. Amen.

Psalm 117
Laudate Dominum

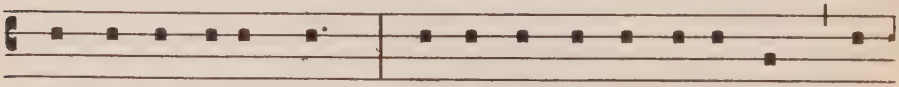
O PRAISE the Lord, all ye heathen; ✱ praise him, all ye

nations. For his merciful kindness is ever more and more



toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever.

Praise the Lord. Glory be to the Father and to the Son,



and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the begin-ning,† is

now and ev-er shall be, world without end. Amen.

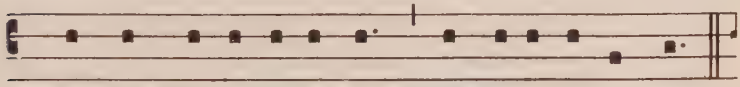
℣. Lord, have mercy upon us. ℟. Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy up-on us.

Superior, Our Fa-ther. *silently.*

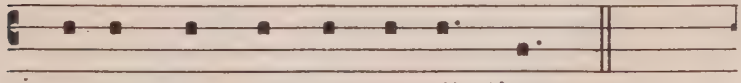
℣. And lead us not into tempta-tion.

℟. But deliver us from e-vil.



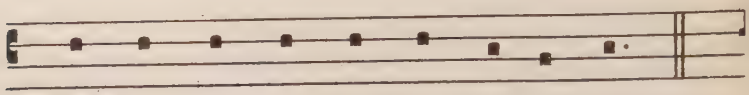
℣. He hath dispersed abroad, and given to the poor.

℟. And his righteousness remaineth for ev-er.

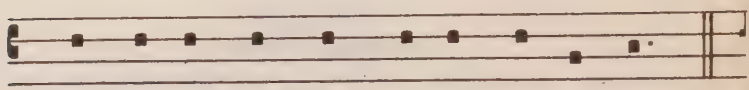


℣. I will bless the Lord at all times.

℟. His praise shall ever be in my mouth.



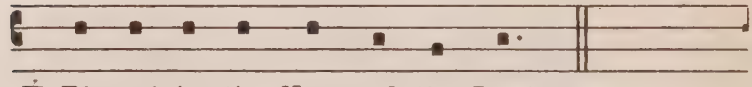
℣. My soul shall make her boast in the Lord.



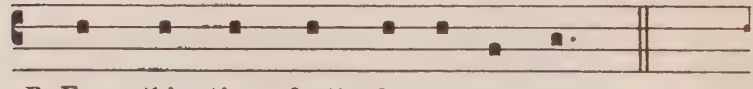
℟. The humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

℣. O praise the Lord with me.

℟. And let us magnify his Name togeth - er.



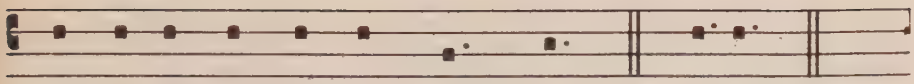
℣. Blessed be the Name of the Lord.



℟. From this time forth for ev - er-more.

Superior,

VOUCHSAFE, O Lord, to reward with e - ter-nal life all those



who do us good for thy Name's sake. ℟. Amen.

℣. Let us bless the Lord. ℟. Thanks be to God.

℣. May the souls of the faithful through the mercy of God

rest in peace. ℟. Amen.

Before Supper

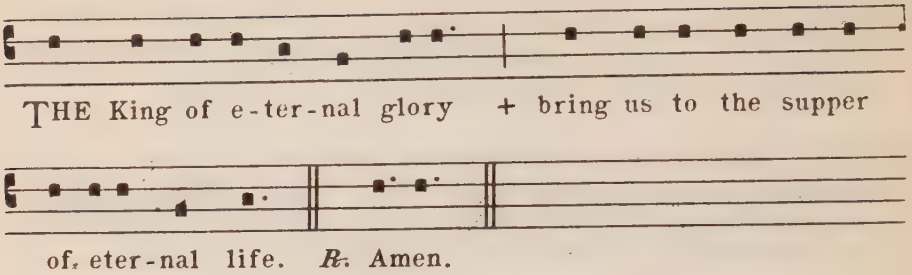
The Superior shall begin, BLESS ye. *The rest repeat* Bless ye.

THE poor shall eat, ✱ and be satisfied, they that seek after

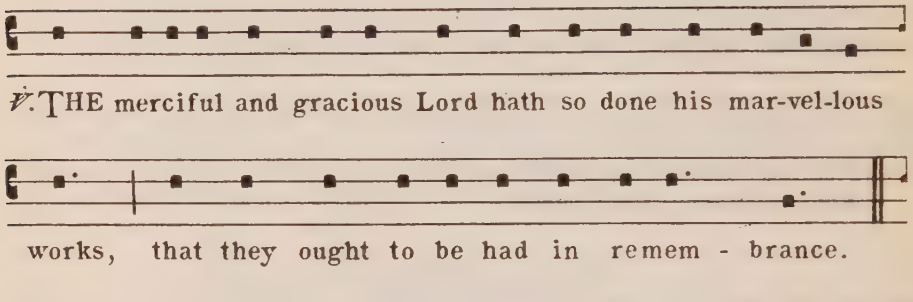
the Lord shall praise him: your heart shall live for ev-er.

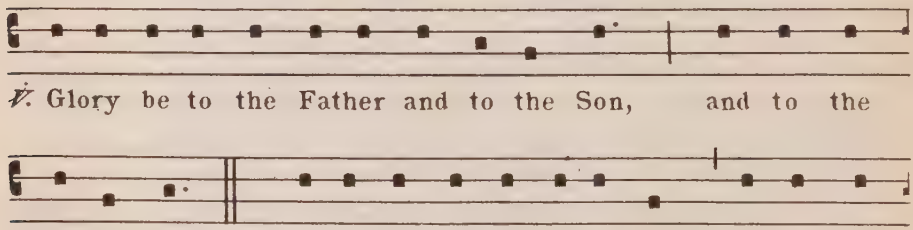
Glory be *and the rest as above at the morning meal,* p. 45

The Blessing

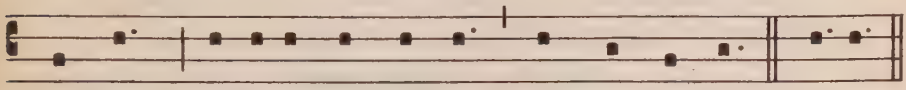


After Supper


℣. THE merciful and gracious Lord hath so done his mar-vel-lous
works, that they ought to be had in remem - brance.
℟. He hath given meat unto them that fear him.


℣. Glory be to the Father and to the Son, and to the
Ho-ly Ghost; ℟. As it was in the begin-ning, † is now and
ev-er shall be, world without end. A-men.

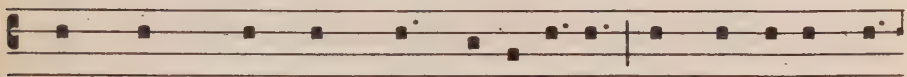
Superior, BLESSED be the Lord in his gifts, and holy in all



his works; who liveth and reigneth, world with-out end. *R.* Amen.

Psalm 117 and the rest as at p. *48*

On Christmas



V. THE Word * was made Flesh, al-le-lu-ia: and dwelt among us,

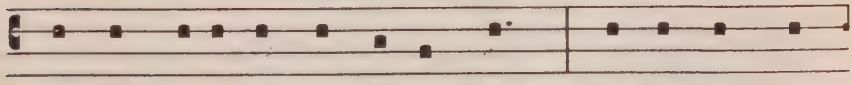
allelu-ia. Glory be to the Father *and the rest as on* p. *45*

After each meal,

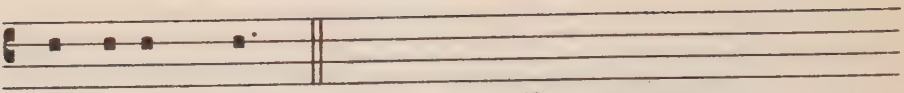
V. THE Lord hath made known, al-le-lu-ia. *R.* His Salvation,

allelu-ia. Glory be *and the rest as above,* p. *47*

Psalm 98
Cantate Domino



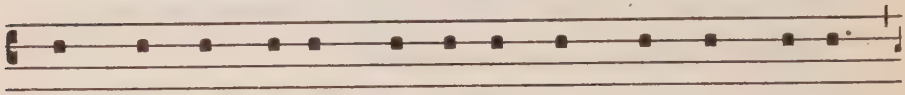
O SING unto the Lord a new song; * for he hath done



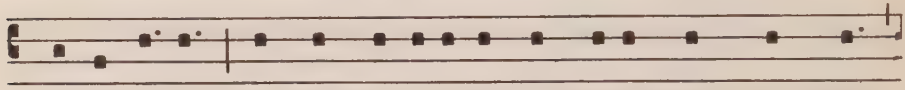
marvellous things. *The rest in like manner.*

In the Roman rite, Psalm 117 may be substituted for the proper psalm of any season.

On the Epiphany



℣. THE kings of Tharsis * and of the isles shall give presents,



al-le-lu-ia: the kings of Arabia and Saba shall bring gifts,

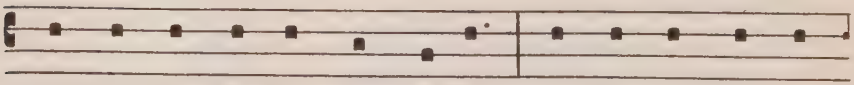
allelu-ia. Glory be *and the rest as above.*

After each meal,

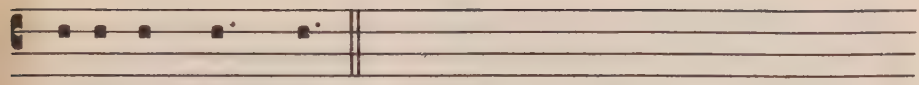
℣. ALL they from Sheba shall come, al-le-lu-ia. ℟. They shall

bring gold and incense, allelu-ia. Glory be *and the rest.*

Psalm 72
Deus, judicium



GIVE the King thy judgments, O God, * and thy righteousness



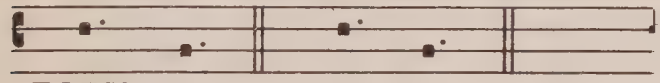
unto the King's Son. *And the rest in like manner.*

Throughout the Triduum

On Maundy Thursday and Good Friday as in the Ceremonial, p. 209, *without note.*

On Easter Even, at any meal taken before Vespers, the office shall be said in the same way as on Good Friday, but there shall be added to the V. Christ became obedient for us unto death, *the words* R. Even the death of the cross. Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a Name which is above every name.

At a meal taken after Vespers, there shall be said,



BLESS ye. *R.* Bless ye.

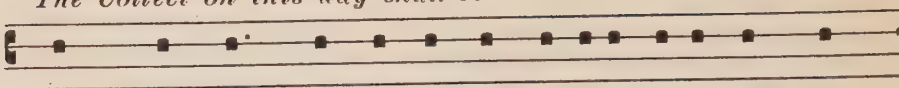
V. IN the end of the Sabbath, ✱ as it began to dawn toward

the first day of the week, al-le-lu-ia: came Mary

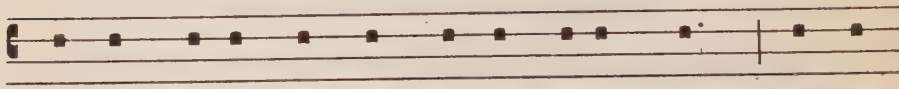
Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre,

allelu-ia. Glory be *and the rest.*

The Collect on this day shall be

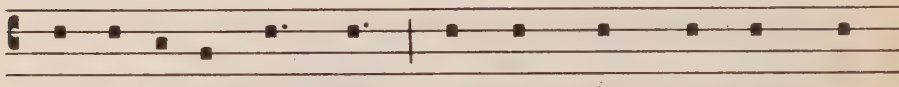


GRANT, O Lord, that as we are baptized into the death

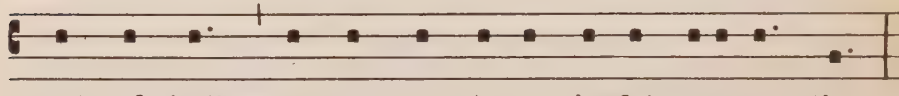


of thy blessed Son our Saviour Jesus Christ, so by

continual mortifying our corrupt affections we may



be bu-ri-ed with him; and that through the grave, and



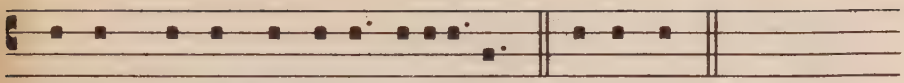
gate of death, we may pass to our joyful resurrec-tion;

for his merits, who died, and was buried, and rose a-gain

for us, thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

In Easter Week

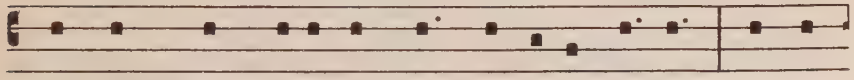
V. THIS is the day * which the Lord hath made, al-le-lu-ia: We will



rejoice, and be glad in it, allelu-ia. Glory be *and the rest.*

Psalm **118**

Confitemini Domino

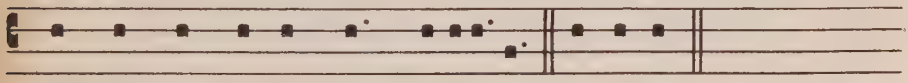


O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: ✱ because

his mercy endureth for ever. *And the rest in like manner.*

In Ascension-Tide

℣. GOD is gone up ✱ with a merry noise, al-le-lu-ia: And the Lord



with the sound of the trump, allelu-ia. Glory be *and the rest.*

After each meal.

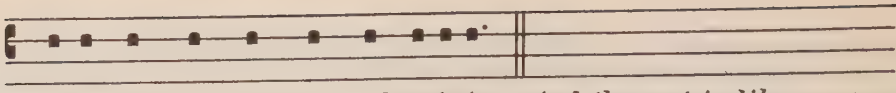
℣. CHRIST ascending up on high, al-le-lu-ia. ℟. Hath led captivity

captive, allelu-ia. Glory be *and the rest.*

Psalm **47**

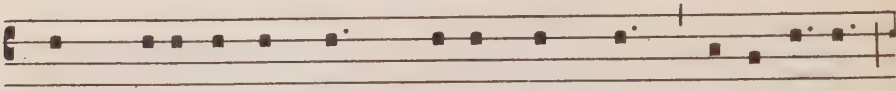
Omnes gentes, plaudite

O CLAP your hands together, all ye people ✱ O sing

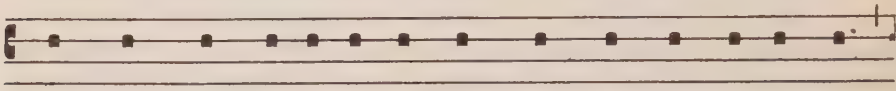


unto God with the voice of melody. *And the rest in like manner.*

In Whitsun-Tide



℣. THE Spirit of the Lord * filleth the world, al-le-lu-ia.



And that which containeth all things hath knowledge of the voice,

allelu-ia. Glory be *and the rest.*

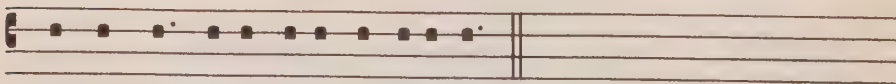
After each meal.

℣. THEY were all filled with the Holy Ghost, al-le-lu-ia. ℟. And began

to speak, allelu-ia. Glory be *and the rest.*

Psalm 48
Magnus Dominus

GREAT is the Lord, and highly to be praised: * in the city



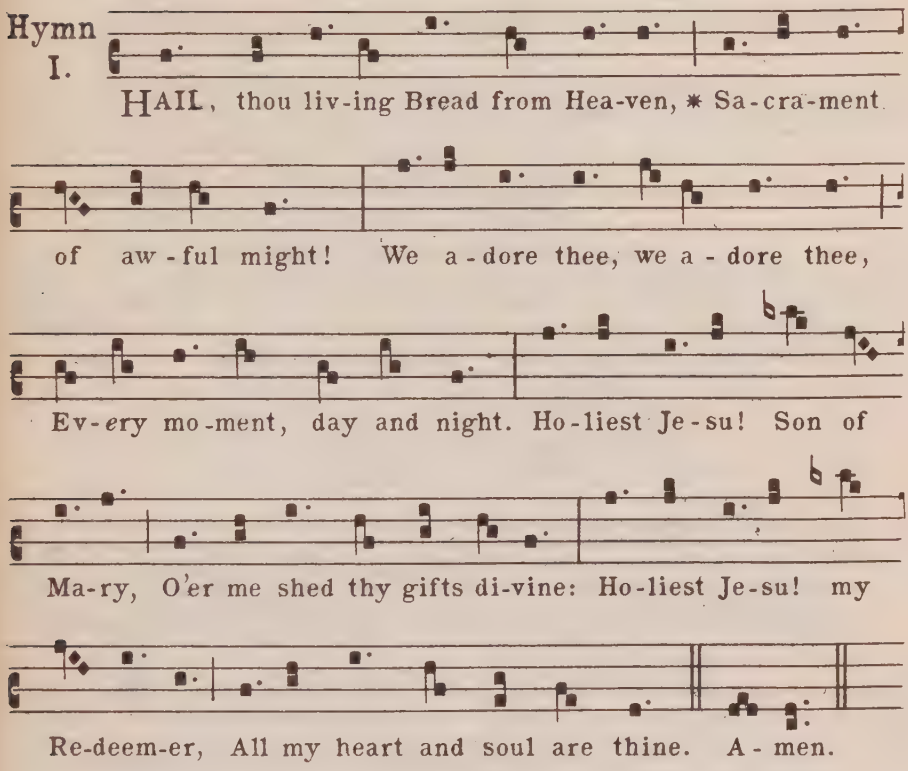
of our God, even upon his holy hill. *And the rest in like manner.*

At a Visit to the Blessed Sacrament (p.236)

Vi adoro ogni momento

I

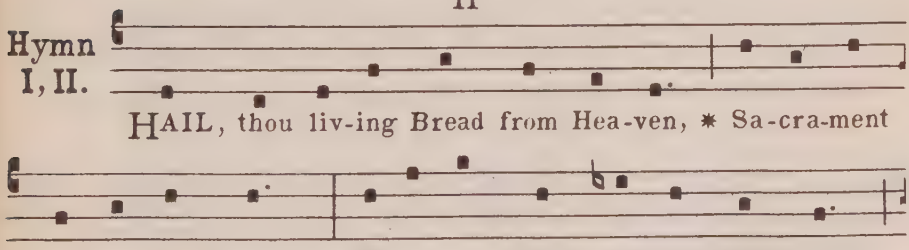
Hymn I.


HAIL, thou liv-ing Bread from Hea-ven, * Sa-cra-ment
of aw-ful might! We a-dore thee, we a-dore thee,
Ev-ery mo-ment, day and night. Ho-liest Je-su! Son of
Ma-ry, O'er me shed thy gifts di-vine: Ho-liest Je-su! my
Re-deem-er, All my heart and soul are thine. A-men.

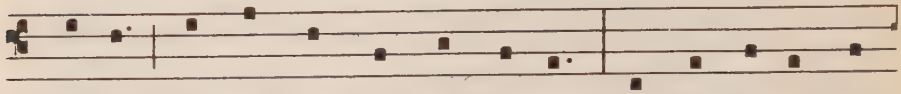
Vi adoro ogni momento

II

Hymn I, II.



Ev-ery mo-ment, day and night. Ho-liest Je-su! Son of

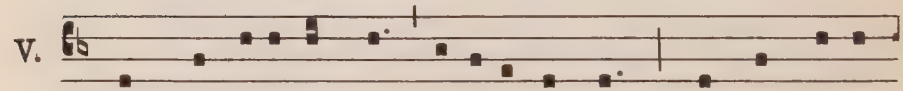


Ma-ry, O'er me shed thy gifts di-vine: Ho-liest Je-su! my

Re-deem-er, All my heart and soul are thine. A - men.

Adoro te devote

V.



HUM-BLY I a-dore thee, De-i-ty un-seen, Who thy glory

hid-est 'neath these sha-dows mean; Lo, to thee sur-ren-dered,

my whole heart is bowed, Tranced as it be-holds thee,

shrined with-in the cloud.

Taste, and touch, and vision, to discern thee fail;
Faith, that comes by hearing, pierces through the veil.
I believe whate'er the Son of God hath told;
What the Truth hath spoken, that for truth I hold.

On the Cross lay hidden but thy Deity,
Here is also hidden thy Humanity;
But in both, believing and confessing, Lord,
Ask I what the dying thief of thee implored.

Thy dread wounds, like Thomas, though I cannot see,
His be my confession, Lord and God, of thee.
Lord, my faith unfeigned evermore increase.
Give me hope unfading, love that cannot cease.

O Memorial wondrous of the Lord's own death,
Living Bread, that givest all thy creatures breath;
Grant my spirit ever by thy life may live,
To my taste thy sweetness never-failing give.

Pelican of mercy, Jesu, Lord and God,
Cleanse me, wretched sinner, in thy precious Blood,
Blood, whereof one drop for human kind outpoured,
Might from all transgression have the world restored.

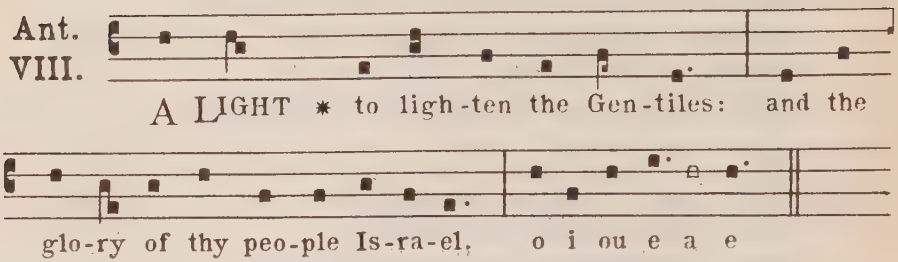
Jesu, whom now veiled, I by faith descry,
What my soul doth thirst for, do not, Lord, deny;
That, thy face unveiled, I at last may see,
With the blissful vision blest, my God, of thee.

A - men.

At the Patronal Festival (p. 237)

Lumen ad revelationem

Ant. VIII.



Let the Chantresses sing the Canticle, the Choir repeating the Antiphon after each verse.

LORD, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: accord-ing to thy word. A Light.

For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation. A Light.

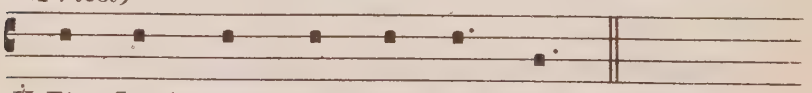
Which thou hast pre-par-ed: before the face of all people. A Light.

To be a light to lighten the Gen-tiles: and to be the glory of thy peo-ple Israel. A Light.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost. A Light.

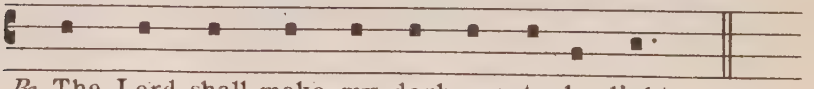
As it was in the beginning, † is now and ever shall be: world without end. Amen. A Light.

(Priest)



℣. The Lord shall light my can - dle.

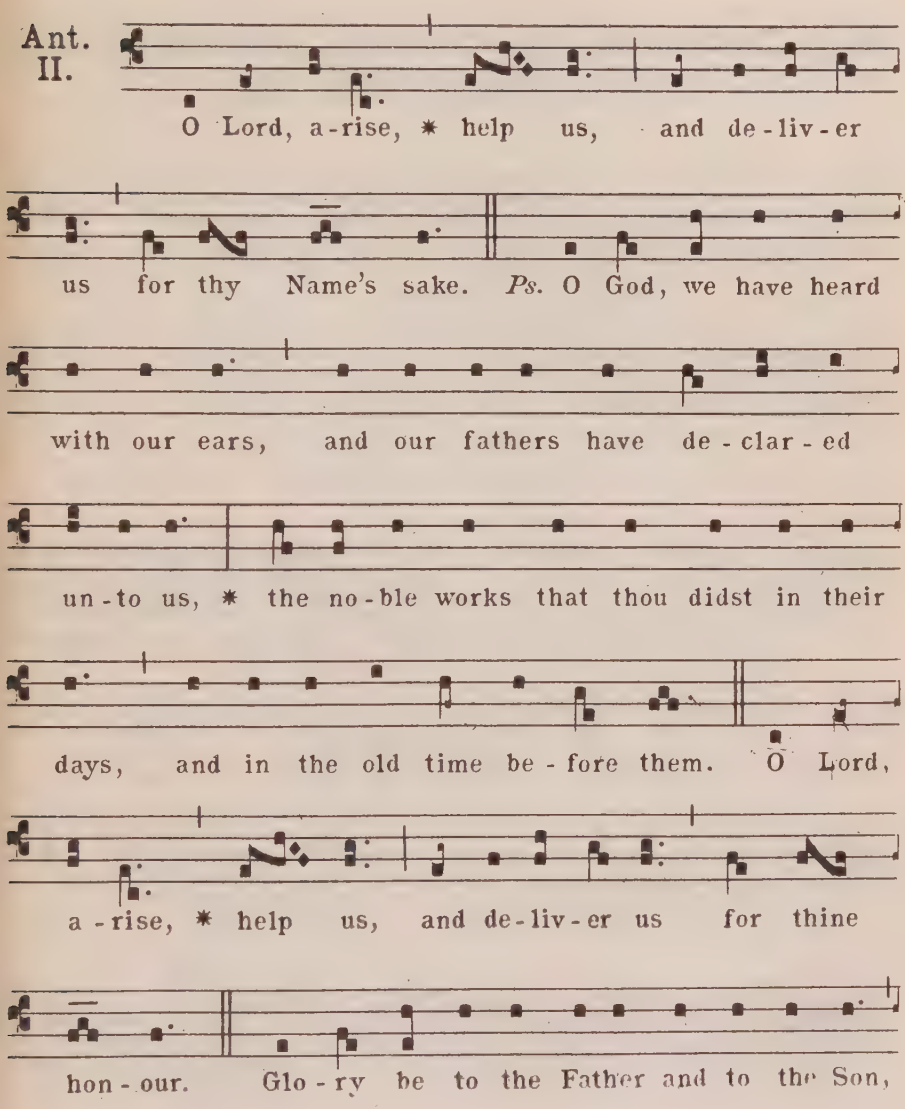
(Choir)

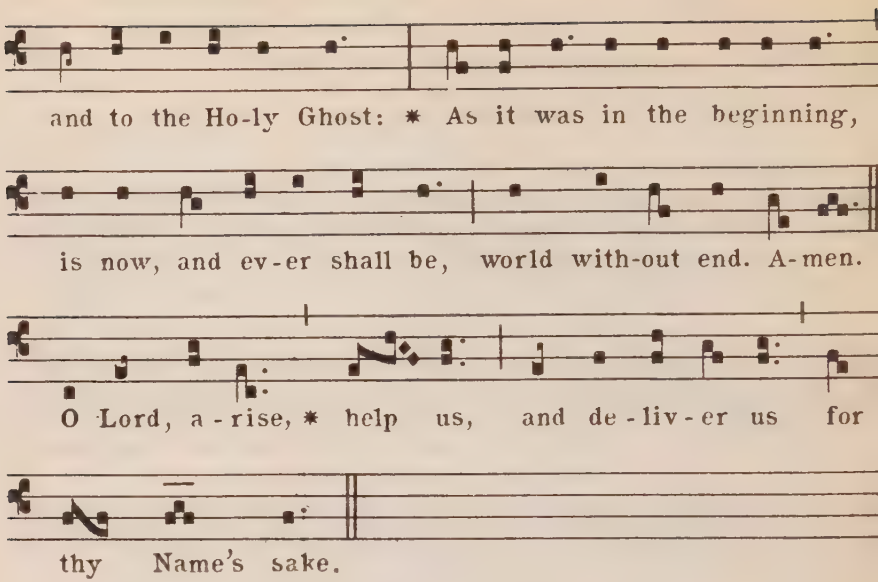


℟. The Lord shall make my darkness to be light.

In place of the Hymn, the following Antiphons may be sung.

Exsurge Domine


Ant. II.
O Lord, a-rise, * help us, and de-liv-er
us for thy Name's sake. *Ps.* O God, we have heard
with our ears, and our fathers have de-clar-ed
un-to us, * the no-ble works that thou didst in their
days, and in the old time be-fore them. O Lord,
a-rise, * help us, and de-liv-er us for thine
hon-our. Glo-ry be to the Father and to the Son,

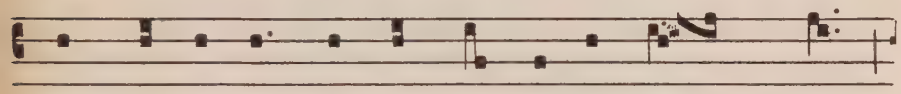

and to the Ho-ly Ghost: * As it was in the beginning,
is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A-men.
O Lord, a-rise, * help us, and de-liv-er us for
thy Name's sake.

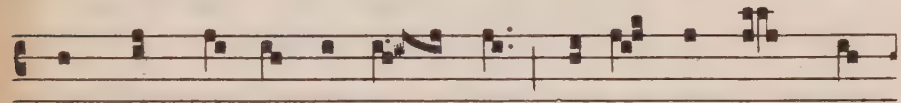
Adorna thalamum

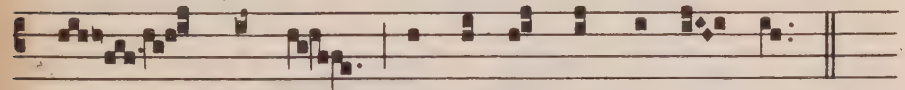
Ant. VI.
A-dorn thy cham-bers, * O Si - on, and re-ceive
there-in Christ the King: in love con-sid - er
Ma - ry, who is the gate of hea-ven: for she
bear - eth the King of glo - ry, the new Light of men:

re-main-ing ev-er a Vir-gin, she bring-eth in

her hands the Son be-got-ten be-fore the day - star:


whom Si-me-on, re-ceiv-ing in-to his arms,

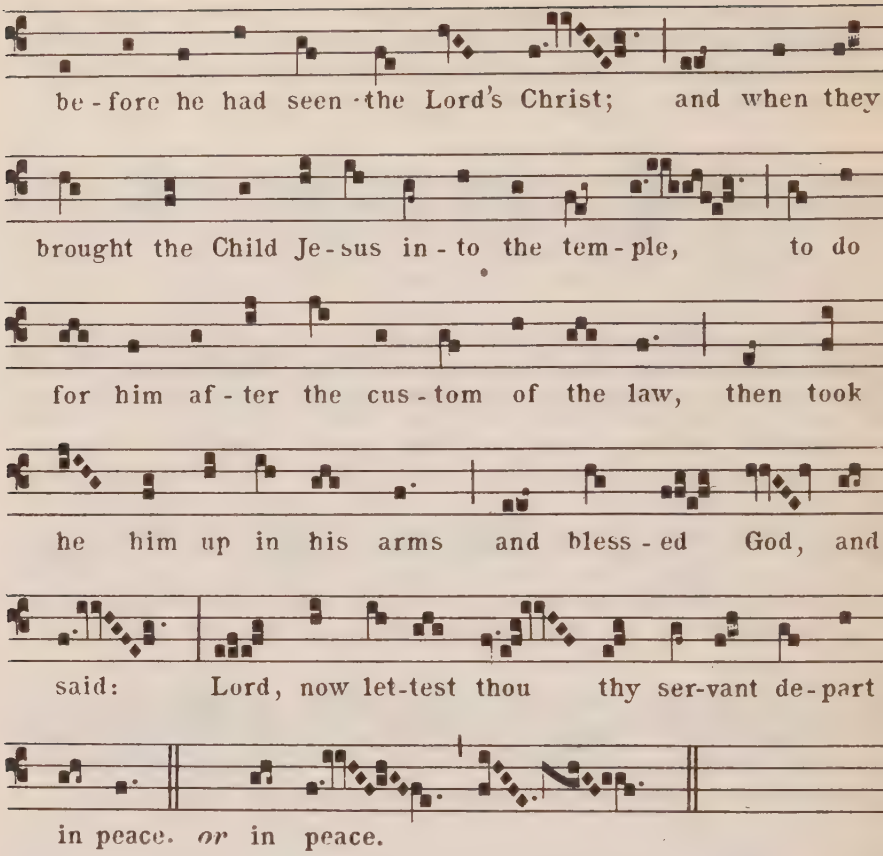

pro-claim-ed to the peo - ple to be the Lord of


life and death and the Sa-viour of the world.

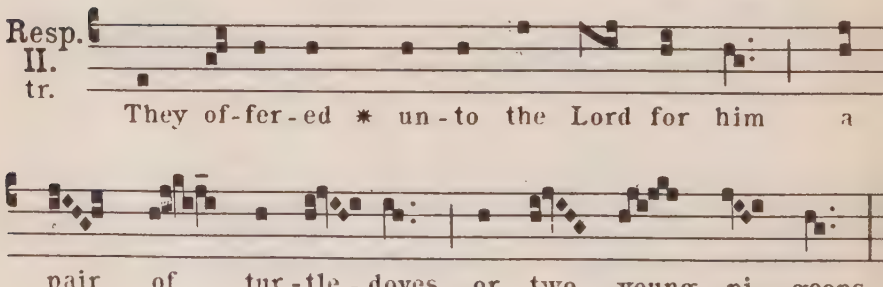
Responsum accepit

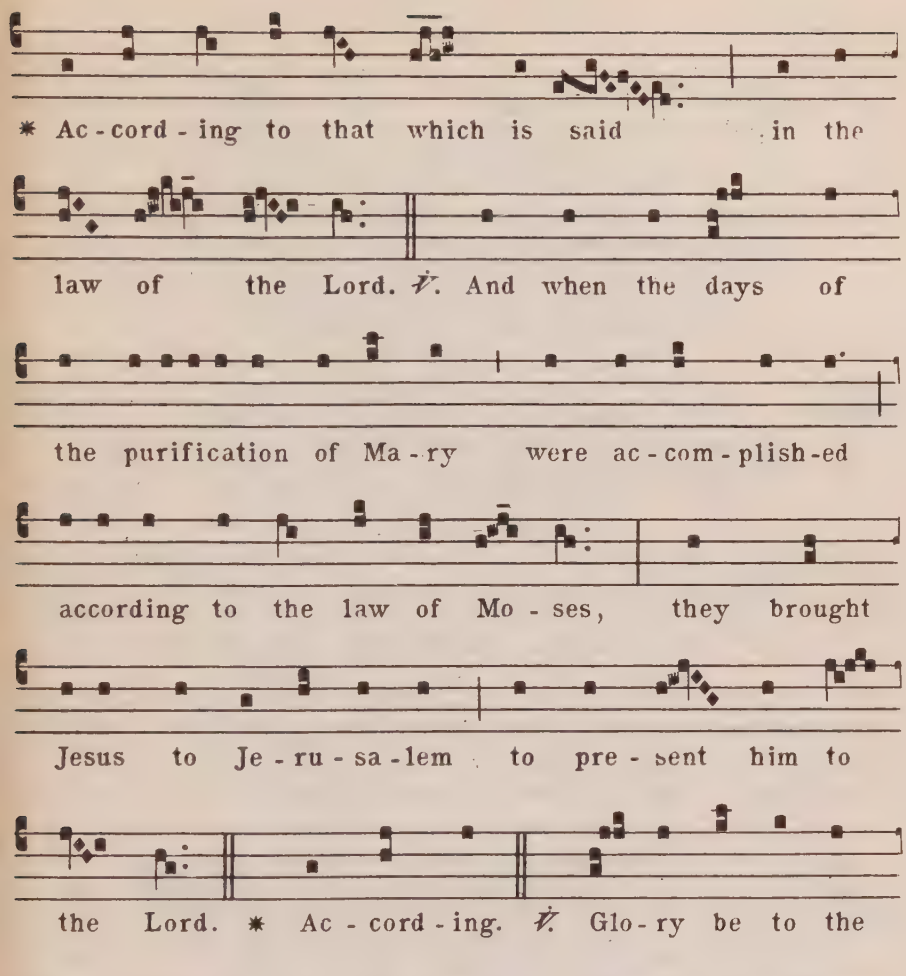
It was re-veal-ed * un-to Si-me-on

by the Ho-ly Ghost that he should not see death


be-fore he had seen the Lord's Christ; and when they
brought the Child Je-sus in-to the tem-ple, to do
for him af-ter the cus-tom of the law, then took
he him up in his arms and bless-ed God, and
said: Lord, now let-test thou thy ser-vant de-part
in peace. *or* in peace.

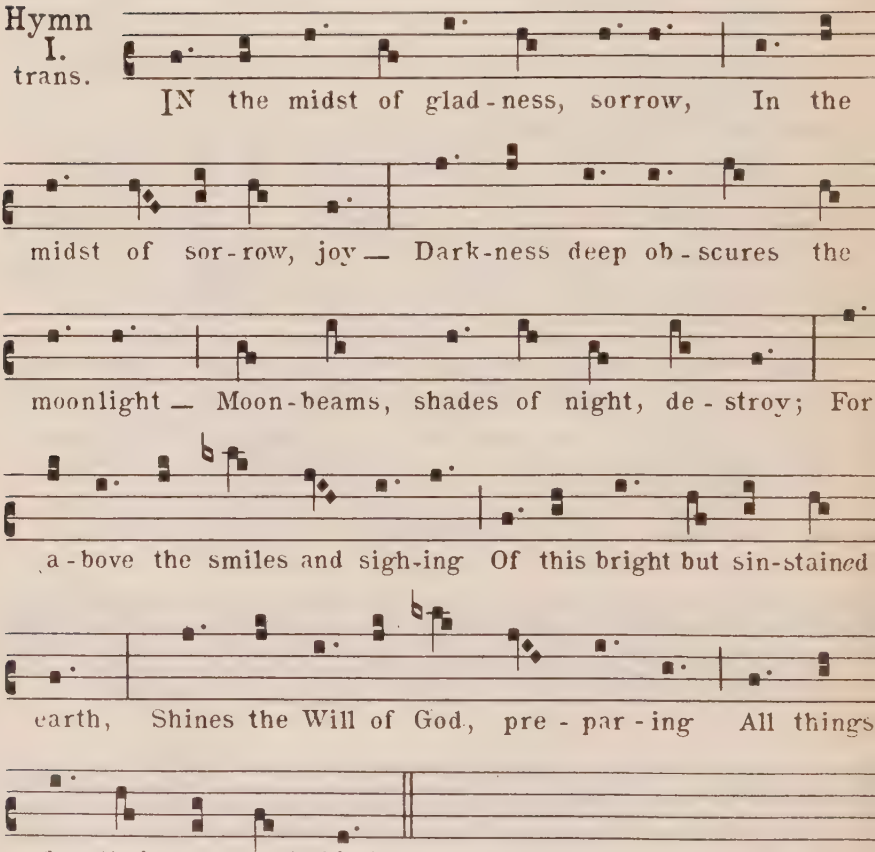
Obtulerunt


Resp.
II.
tr.
They of-fer-ed * un-to the Lord for him a
pair of tur-tle-doves or two young pi-geons,


* Ac - cord - ing to that which is said in the
law of the Lord. ℣. And when the days of
the purification of Ma - ry were ac - com - plish - ed
according to the law of Mo - ses, they brought
Jesus to Je - ru - sa - lem to pre - sent him to
the Lord. * Ac - cord - ing. ℣. Glo - ry be to the
Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly
Ghost. * Ac - cord - ing.

The Procession

Hymn I. trans.


IN the midst of glad - ness, sorrow, In the
midst of sor - row, joy — Dark - ness deep ob - scures the
moonlight — Moon - beams, shades of night, de - stroy; For
a - bove the smiles and sigh - ing Of this bright but sin - stained
earth, Shines the Will of God, pre - par - ing All things
for their se - cond birth.

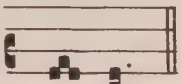
None can yet partake the gladness,
All untempered by the Rood—
None can bear its weight of anguish,
Save by Jesu's succour good:
Thus the shady woodland branches
Hide the sunlight from our sight,
Thus the Cross of Jesus chequers
Earth's, perchance, too dazzling light.

So sweet Mary this day standeth
In the midst of all her joy,
Shrouded in the coming shadows,
Deep'ning in their sad alloy;
And her snowy lily shining
As by faith we see her stand,
Seems already shadowed over
By a cloud from far-off land.

Soon will sorrow be her portion,
Ere she reach the shining goal,
And the deeper, sharper anguish,
Sword-like, pierce her inmost soul;
But in all the gath'ring darkness,
Still the light from Gabriel's word
Shines with beams all radiant in her,
Mary, Mother of the Lord.

So in gladness, hail the sorrow—
So in sorrow, hail the joy—
Thus shall gladness speak of heaven,
And the bliss without alloy:
Thus we learn from Blessed Mary
Aye to dwell beneath the Cross
And to count for that blest station
Earthly praise and honour, loss.

And at length, shall shine the radiance
Of the never-changing day,
When the Angels come, and go not,
But abide with us for aye;
Where the lily wreaths are blooming,
'Neath the sun that goes not down,
Where each brave, each true cross-bearer
Shall receive a glorious crown.



(Priest)

℣. Bring presents and come into his courts.

℟. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

The Propers of the Mass (p. 242)

The Introit

Suscepimus

Ant. I.

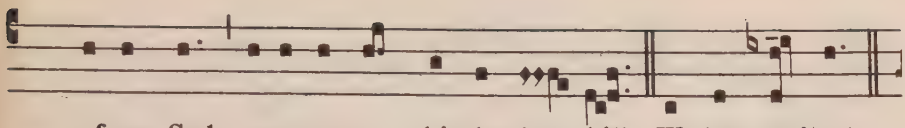
WE have wait-ed * O God, for thy lov-ing kind-

ness, in the midst of thy tem-ple: ac-cor-ding to

thy Name, O God, so is thy praise al - so un-to

the world's end; thy right hand is full of righ-teous-ness.

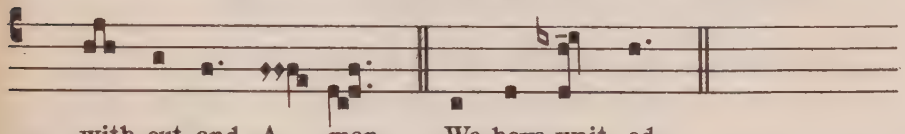
Ps. Great is the Lord, and high-ly to be prais-ed: * in the city



of our God, even up-on his ho-ly hill. We have wait-ed.

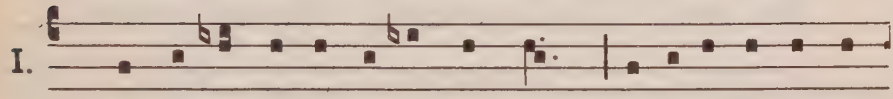
Glo-ry be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Ho-ly Ghost; ✱

As it was in the beginning, is now and e-ver shall be; world



with-out end. A - men. We have wait-ed.

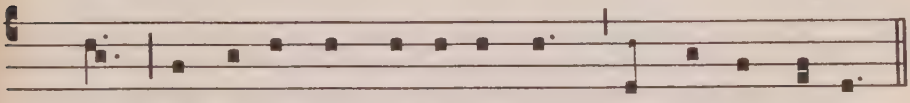
The Grail and Alleluia



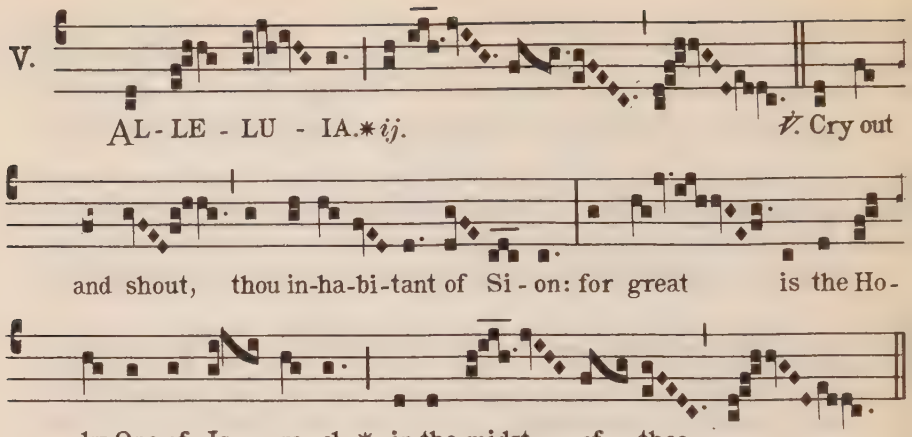
I. THE De-sire of all na-tions shall come: ✱ and I will fill this house

with glory, saith the Lord of hosts. ℣. The glo-ry of this latter

house shall be greater than of the former, saith the Lord of

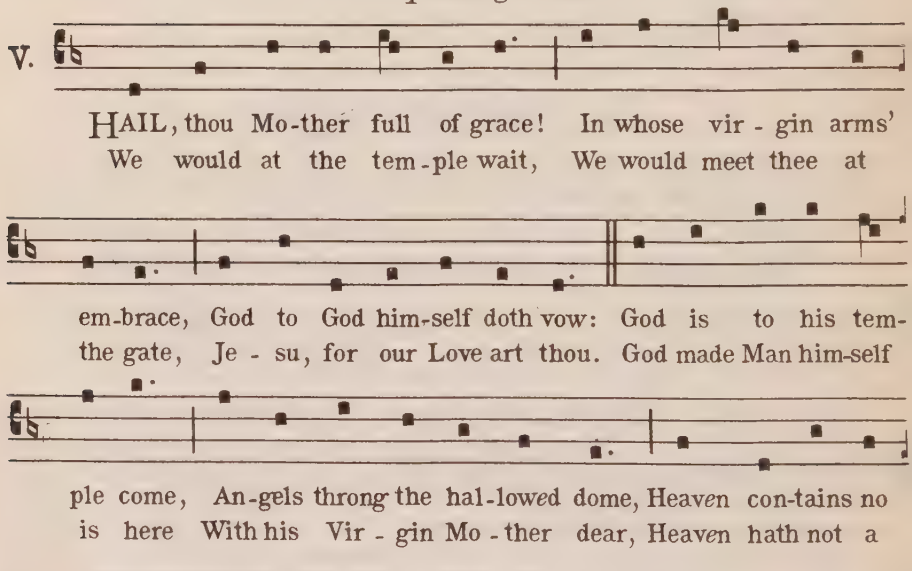


hosts: ✱ and in this place will I give peace, saith the Lord of hosts

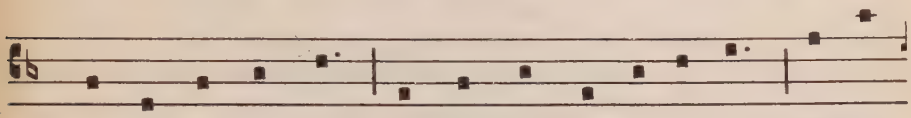


The Sequence

Ave plena gratia


V.
HAIL, thou Mo-ther full of grace! In whose vir-gin arms'
We would at the tem-ple wait, We would meet thee at
em-brace, God to God him-self doth vow: God is to his tem-
the gate, Je-su, for our Love art thou. God made Man him-self
ple come, An-gels throng the hal-lowed dome, Heaven con-tains no
is here With his Vir-gin Mo-ther dear, Heaven hath not a
more than this; Songs of ex-ul-ta-tion rise, At this mor-ning
ful-ler bliss. Eve-ning's Rite in tears shall end, And with bit-ter

sac - ri - fice, Hymns through all the tem-ple sound; Here the
weep-ings blend, As they stand the Cross a - round. We no

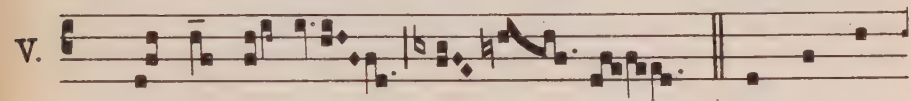


Sac - ri - fice is brought, By whose price-less val-ue bought, We are
lon - ger are our own, Thine O God, we are a - lone! Thine we

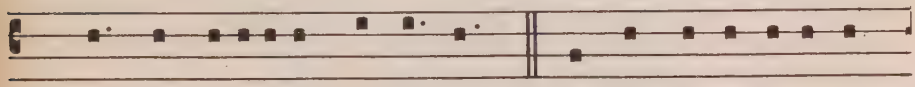
all to God made nigh: Let the ser - vants now de-part, Let us
live, and thine we die. But if here we stay be - low, In thee

see thee as thou art; No-thing here de-lights our eyes:
Je - su, let us grow, So in thee we shall a - rise. A - men.

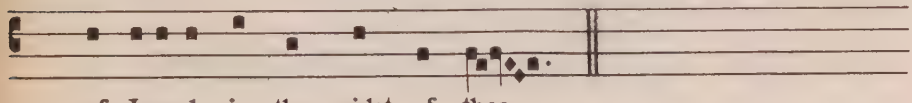
The Alleluia *(Simple Setting)*



V. AL - LE - LU - IA. ✱ *ij.* *V.* Cry out and

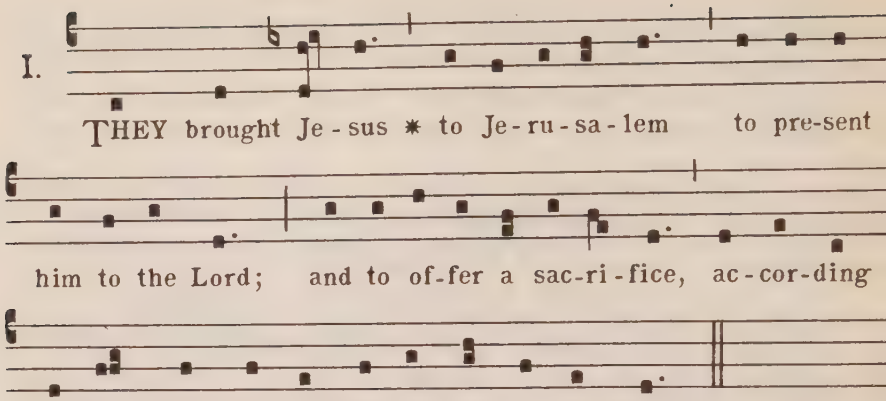


shout, thou inhabitant of Si - on: for great is the Holy One

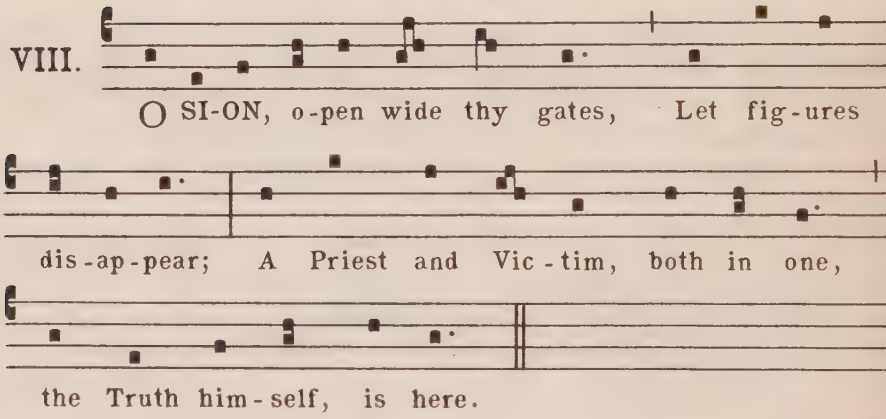


of Israel in the midst of thee.

The Offertory


I.
THEY brought Je-sus * to Je-ru-sa-lem to pre-sent
him to the Lord; and to of-fer a sac-ri-fice, ac-cor-ding
to that which is said in the law of the Lord.

Templi sacratas pande



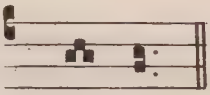
No more the simple flock shall bleed;
  Behold the Father's Son
Himself to his own altar comes,
  For sinners to atone.

Conscious of hidden Deity,
  The lowly Virgin brings
Her new-born Babe, with two young doves,
  Her tender offerings.

The aged Simeon sees at last
His Lord so long desired,
And Anna welcomes Israel's Hope,
With holy rapture fired.

But silent stood the mother blest
Of the yet silent Word,
And, pondering all things in her heart,
With speechless praise adored.

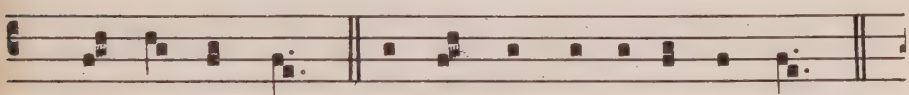
All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,
While endless ages run.



A - men.

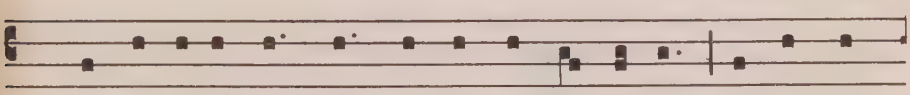
The Preface

℣. The Lord be with you. ℟. And with thy spi-rit.

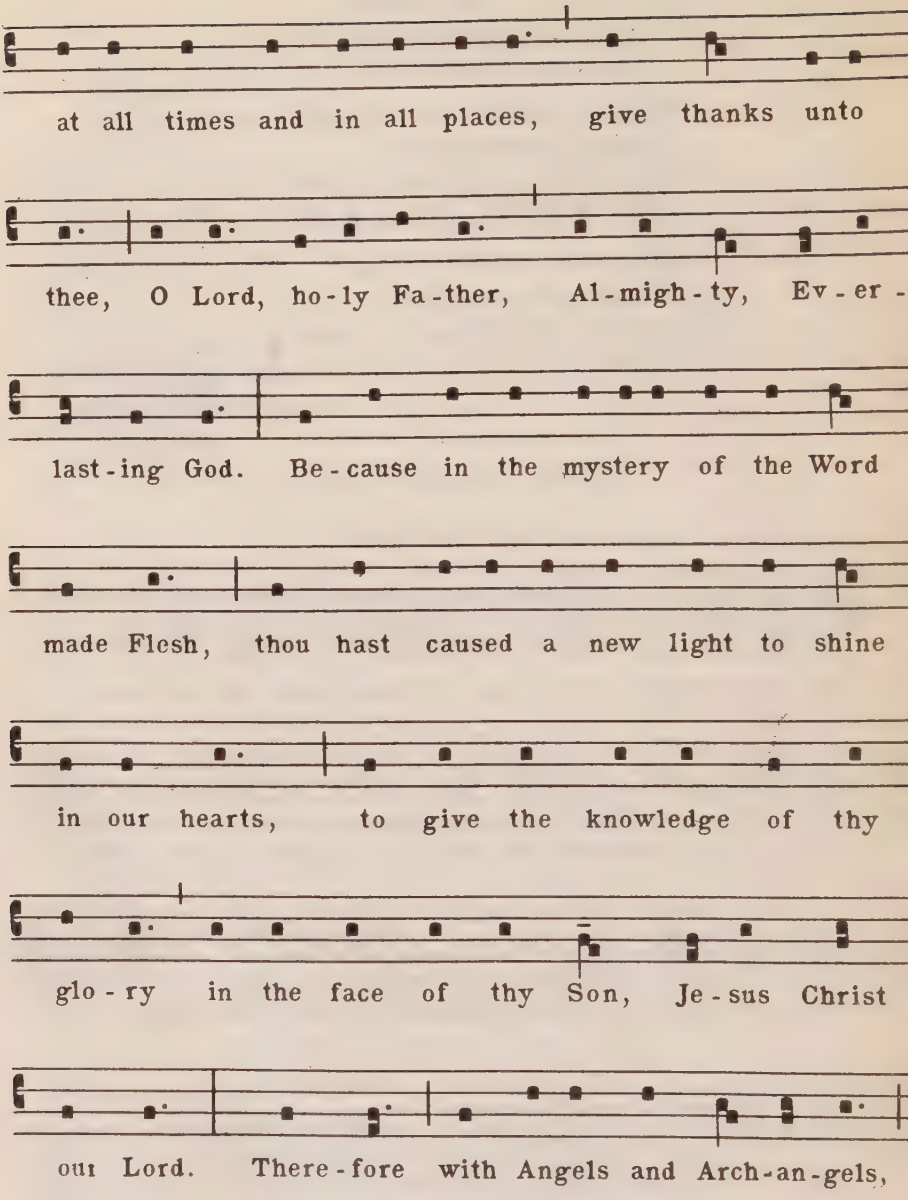


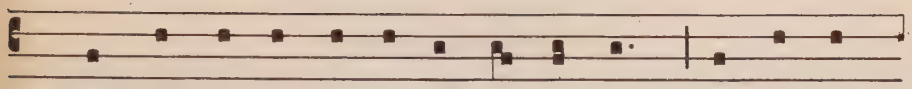
℣. Lift up your hearts. ℟. We lift them up un-to the Lord.

℣. Let us give thanks un-to our Lord God. ℟. It is meet and right so to do.



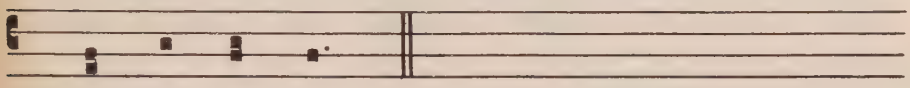
IT is very meet, right, and our boun-den du-ty, that we should


at all times and in all places, give thanks unto
thee, O Lord, ho-ly Fa-ther, Al-migh-ty, Ev-er-
last-ing God. Be-cause in the mystery of the Word
made Flesh, thou hast caused a new light to shine
in our hearts, to give the knowledge of thy
glo-ry in the face of thy Son, Je-sus Christ
our Lord. There-fore with Angels and Arch-an-gels,



and with all the com-pa-ny of hea-ven, we laud and

magnify thy glo-rious Name; e-ver-more prais-ing

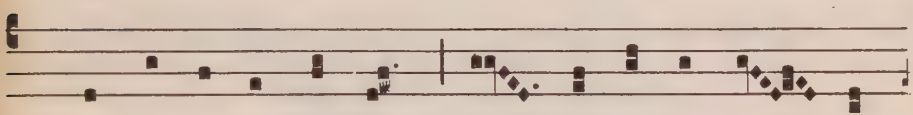


thee, and say-ing,

The Communion

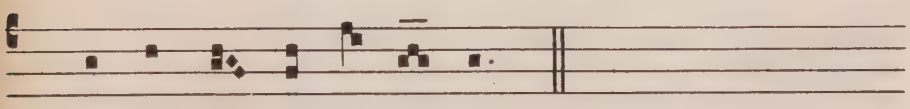
VIII.

SI-ME-ON took the Child * Je-sus up in his arms,



and bless-ed God, and said: Lord, now let-test thou thy

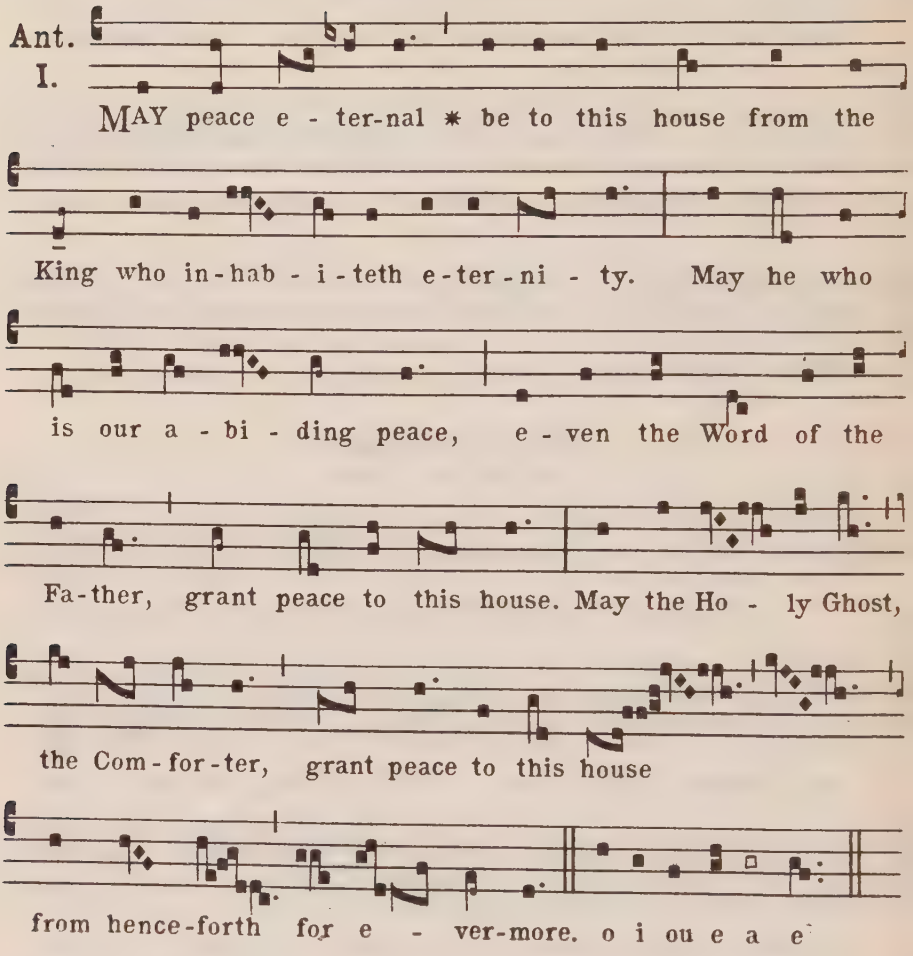
ser-vant de-part in peace, ac-cord-ing to thy word, for mine



eyes have seen thy sal-va-tion.

During the Ablutions

Pax aeterna


Ant. I.
MAY peace e - ter-nal * be to this house from the
King who in-hab - i-teth e-ter-ni - ty. May he who
is our a - bi - ding peace, e - ven the Word of the
Fa-ther, grant peace to this house. May the Ho - ly Ghost,
the Com-for-ter, grant peace to this house
from hence-forth for e - ver-more. o i ou e a e

Psalm 117, p. 44.

Or any of the Antiphons on pp. 35-42 *may be sung.*

After the Ablutions

Hymn IV.

WITH-IN the tem-ple's hal-lowed courts Saint Ma-ry stands;

Be-hold, the mo-ther of fair love Ful-fils the law's com-mands.

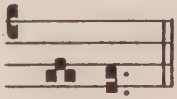
Too poor the costly lamb to bring,
She yet brings thee,
The spotless Lamb of God — the Heir
Of immortality.

Oh, mystery, that woman's love
Should bring the Lord
Into his temple, and fulfil
The promise of his word.

Now the expectant ones behold
The Light of Light;
And in their daily hour of prayer
Their faith is lost in sight.

O Father, we have nought to bring
But Mary's gift;
The sacrifice of thy dear Son
Anew by faith we lift.

We, like the Mother-Maid, are poor,
But thou dost deign
To give us thy dear Son, that we
May give to thee again.

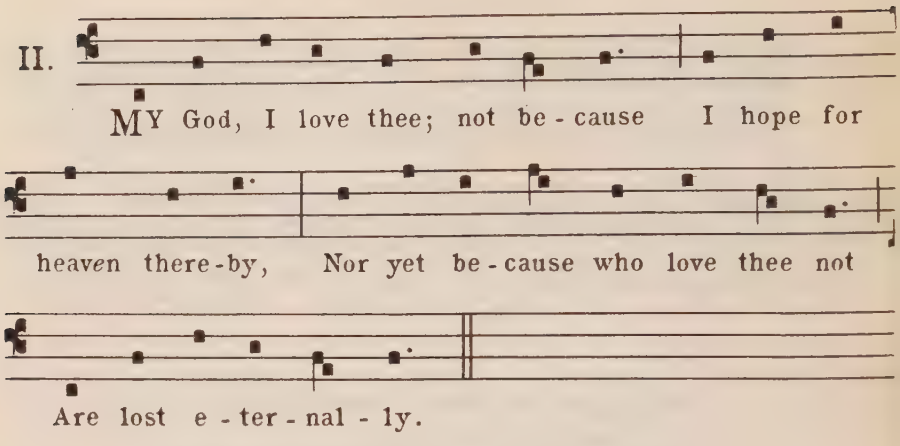


A - men.

Te Deum *as on* pp. 18 *or* 22

At the Way of the Cross (p. 249)

O Deus ego amo te



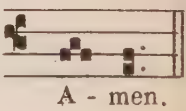
Thou, O my Jesus, thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails, and spear,
And manifold disgrace,

And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
Yea, death itself; and all for me
Who was thine enemy.

Then why, O blessed Jesu Christ,
Should I not love thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell;

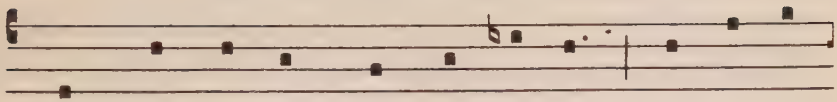
Not from the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
But as thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving Lord.

So would I love thee, dearest Lord,
And in thy praise will sing;
Solely because thou art my God,
And my most loving King.



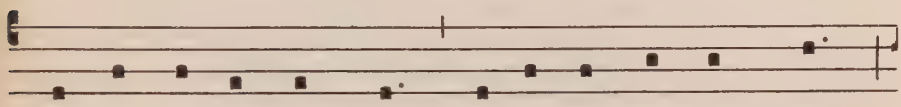
Between the Stations

I.

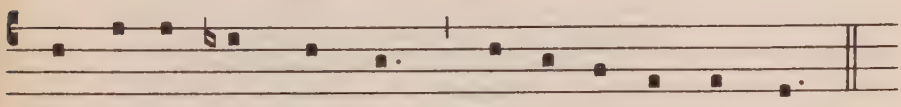


FROM pain to pain, from woe to woe, With lov-ing

heart and foot-steps slow, To Cal-va-ry with Christ we go.



See how his pre-cious Blood At ev-ery sta-tion pours;

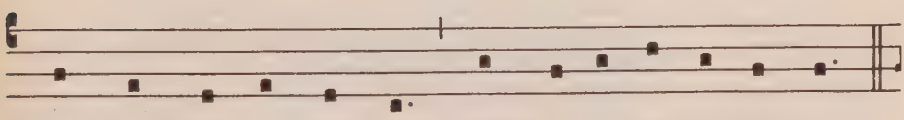


Was ev-er grief like his? Was ev-er sin like ours?

Stabat Mater

VI.

AT the Cross her sta-tion keep-ing Stood the



mourn-ful Moth-er weep-ing, Close to Je-sus at the last;

Through her soul, of joy be-reav-ed, Bowed with an-guish,

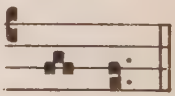
deep-ly griev-ed, Now at length the sword hath passed.

O how sad and sore distressed
Now was she, that Mother blessed
Of the sole-begotten One;
O that silent, ceaseless mourning,
O those dim eyes, never turning
From that wondrous, suffering Son!

Who, on Christ's dear Mother gazing
Pierced by anguish so amazing,
Born of woman, would not weep?
Who, on Christ's dear Mother thinking,
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,
Would not share her sorrow deep?

For his people's sins chastised,
She beheld her Son despised,
Scourged, and crowned with thorns entwined;
Saw him then from judgment taken,
And in death by all forsaken,
Till his Spirit he resigned.

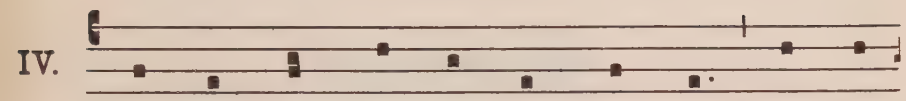
Mother, O that I might borrow
Somewhat of thy love and sorrow,
And with thee be one in mind;
That my heart, fresh ardour gaining
And a purer love attaining,
May with Christ acceptance find.



A - men.

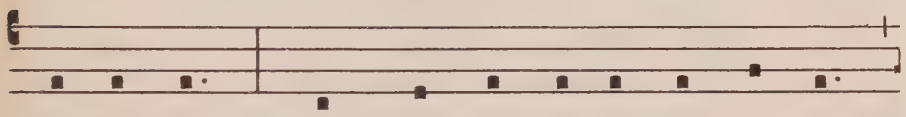
Stabat Mater II

IV.

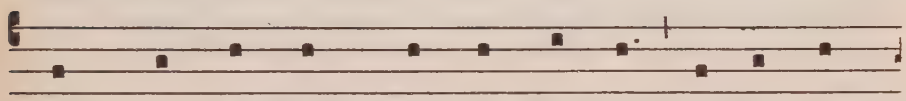


AT the Cross her sta - tion keep - ing Stood the

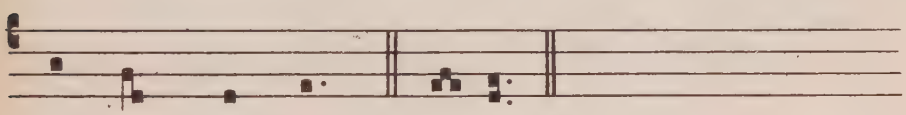
mourn - ful Mo - ther weep - ing, Close to Je - sus



at the last; Through her soul, of joy be - reav - ed,



Bowed with an - guish, deep - ly griev-ed, Now at length



the sword hath passed. A - men.

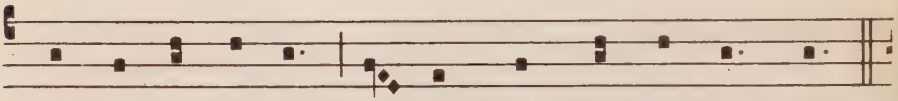
At the Burial of a Sister Departed

(p. 281)

Si iniquitates

Ant. VIII.

IF thou, Lord, wilt be ex-treme * to mark



what is done a-miss, O Lord, who may a-bide it?

Ps. 130. Out of the deep have I called unto thee O

Lord: * -- Lord, hear my voice.

O let thine ears consider • well * the •voice of my complaint.

If thou Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done a•miss, * O Lord, who • may abide it?

For there is mercy with • thee, * therefore shalt • thou be feared.

I look for the Lord; my soul doth • wait for him, * in his • word is my trust.

My soul fleeth unto the • Lord: * before the morning watch, I say be•fore the morning watch.

O Israel trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is • mercy, * and with him is plente•ous redemption.

And he shall redeem • Israel * • _ from all his sins.

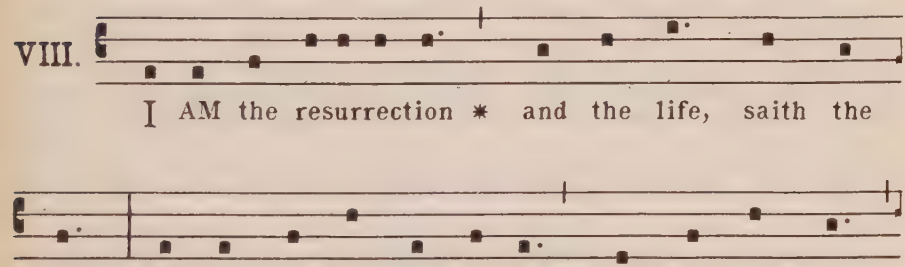
Rest e•ternal * grant•unto her, O Lord.

And let light per•petual * • shine upon her.

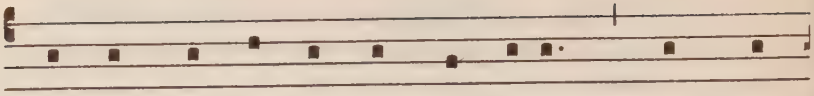
Repeat the Antiphon.

Ego sum resurrectio

VIII.


I AM the resurrection * and the life, saith the
Lord: he that be-liev-eth in me, though he were dead,
yet shall he live: and who-so-ev-er liv-eth and be -
liev-eth in me, shall nev-er die.

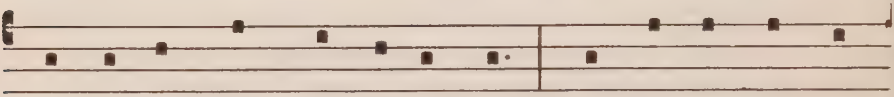
VIII.



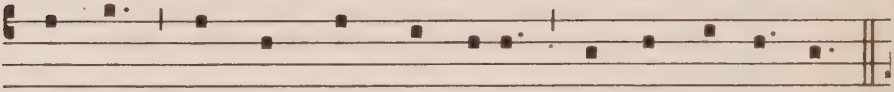
I know that my Re-deem-er liveth, * and that

he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth: and

though after my skin, worms destroy this body,



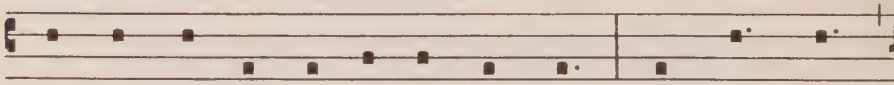
yet in my flesh shall I see God: whom I shall see for



my-self, and mine eyes shall behold, and not an-oth-er.

VIII.

We brought no-thing in-to this world, * and it is



cer-tain we can car-ry no-thing out. The Lord gave,

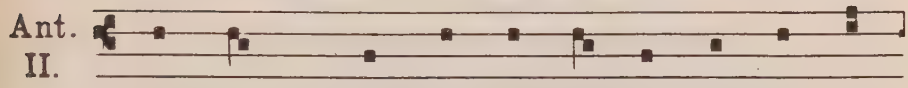
and the Lord hath taken a-way; bless-ed be the

Name of the Lord.

At the Office Before the Requiem (p. 285)

Exsultabunt Domino

Ant. II.



THE bones * which have been hum-bled shall re-joice

in the Lord. *Ps. 39: 5.* Lord, let me know mine end,

and the number of my days, * that I may be certified

how long I have to live.

Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a • span long; * and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee; and verily every man living is altoge • ther vanity.

For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in • vain: ✱ he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who • shall gather them.

And now Lord, what is my • hope? ✱ truly my hope is e•ven in thee.

Deliver me from all mine of•fences: ✱ and make me not a rebuke unto • the foolish.

When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, † thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a • garment: ✱ every man therefore is • but vanity.

Hear my prayer O Lord, and with thine ears consider my • calling; hold not thy peace •at my tears.

For I am a stranger with thee, and a • sojourner, ✱ as all • my fathers were.

O spare me a little that I may recover my • strength, ✱ before I go hence, and be • no more seen.

Rest e•ternal ✱ grant un•to her, O Lord.

And let light per•petual ✱ shine • upon her.

Repeat the antiphon.

The Versicles after the Lesson as on p. 111

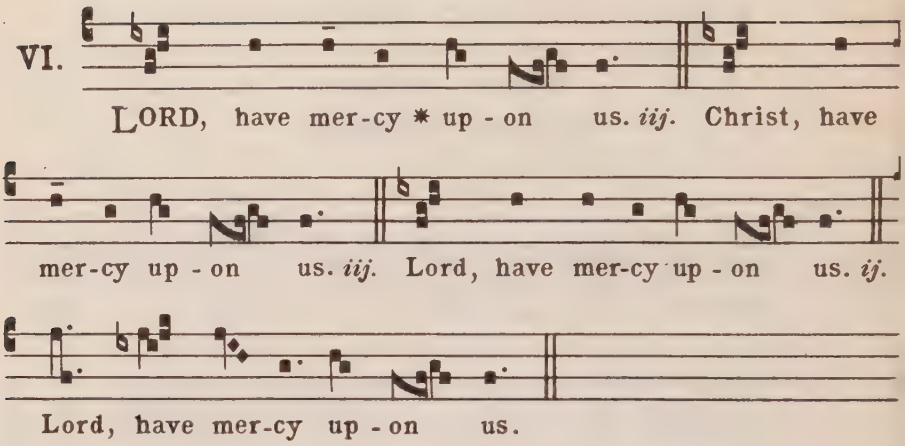
At The Requiem Mass (p. 289.)

The Introit

Requiem aeternam

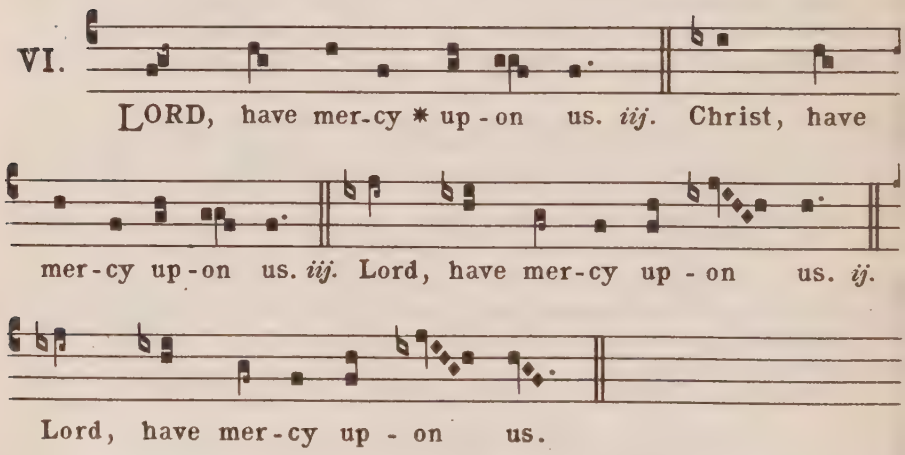
VI.
REST * e - ter - nal grant un - to them, O Lord:
and let light per - pe - tu - al shine up - on them.
Ps. Thou, O God, art prais - ed in Si - on, and un - to thee
shall the vow be per - form - ed in Je - ru - sa - lem:
* thou that hear - est the prayer, un - to thee shall all
flesh come. Rest.

Kyrie Eleison



Or this, if preferred

Kyrie Eleison II

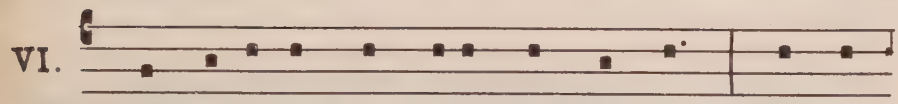


In Masses for the Dead, the Collects and Epistle are monotoned, unless a question occurs in the Epistle; which is to be sung as usual.

The Gradual

Requiem aeternam *(Simple Setting)*

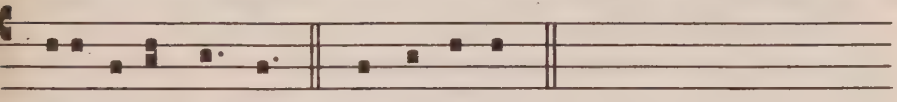
VI.



REST e-ternal grant unto them, O Lord: * and may

light perpetual shine up-on them. ℣. The right-eous shall be

had in everlasting re-mem-brance: * he will not be afraid of

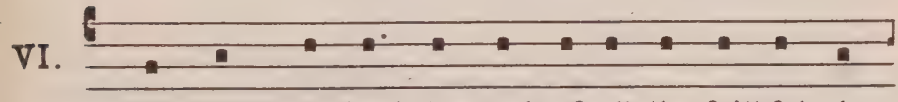


any e-vil tid-ings. Rest e-ternal.

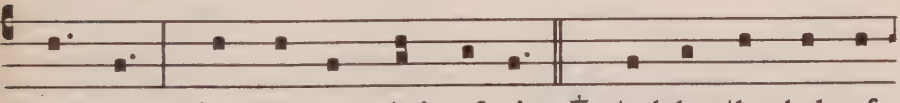
The Tract

Absolve, Domine *(Simple Setting)*

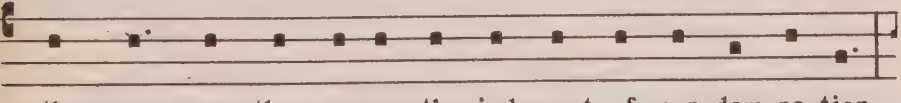
VI.



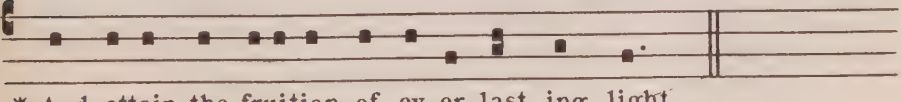
AB-SOLVE, O Lord, the souls of all the faithful de-



part-ed * from ev-ery chain of sin. ℣. And by the help of



thy grace may they escape the judgment of con-dem-na-tion.



* And attain the fruition of ev-er-last-ing light.

The Gradual

Requiem aeternam

(Original Melody)

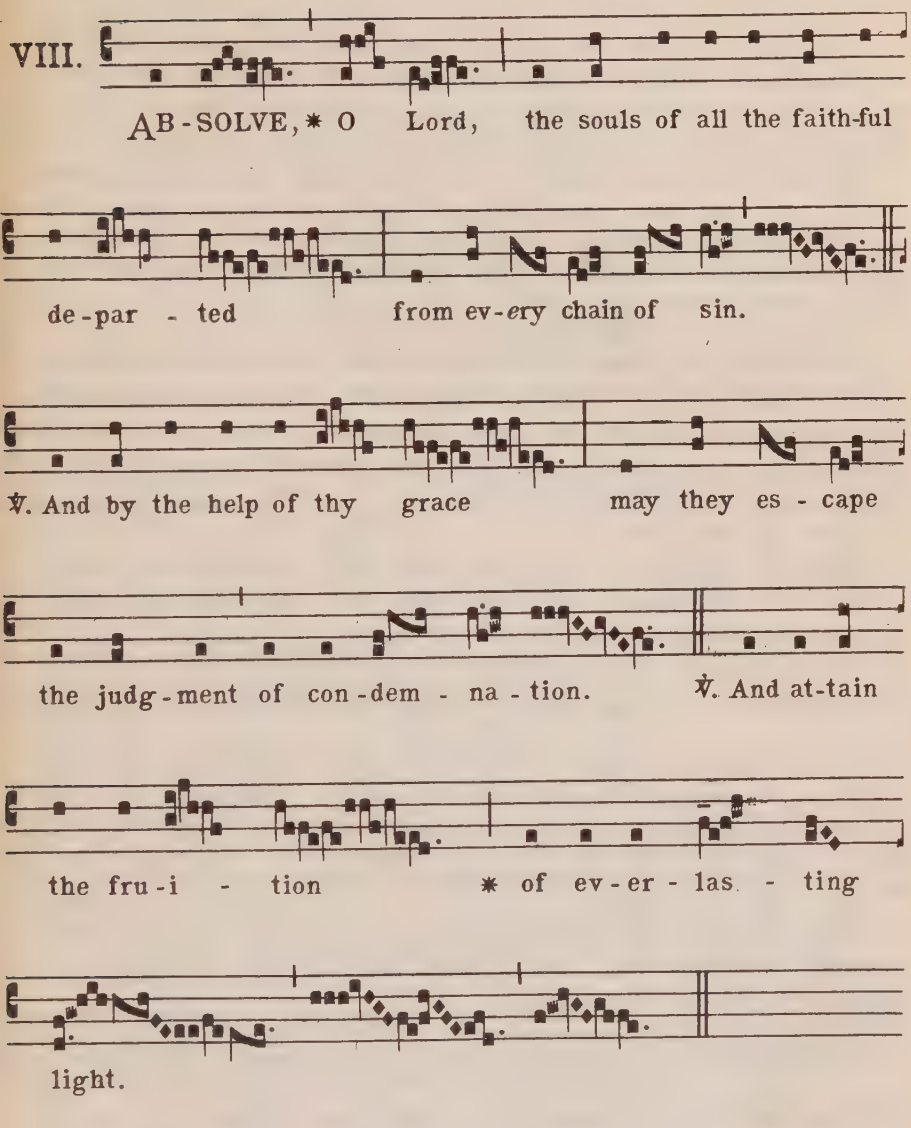
II.
REST * e - ter - nal grant un - to them, O
Lord: and may light per - pe - - tu -
al shine up - on them.
℣. The right-eous shall be had in ev-er-las - -
ting re - mem - - brance: he will
not be a - fraid * of a - ny e - vil
ti - dings.

The Tract

Absolve, Domine

(Original Melody)

VIII.


AB-SOLVE, * O Lord, the souls of all the faith-ful
de-par - ted from ev-ery chain of sin.
℣. And by the help of thy grace may they es - cape
the judg-ment of con-dem - na - tion. ℣. And at-tain
the fru-i - tion * of ev-er - las - ting
light.

The Sequence

Dies irae, dies illa

II, I.

1 Day of wrath! O day of mourn-ing! See ful-filled
2 O what fear man's bo - som rend - eth, When from heaven

the proph-ets' warn-ing, Heav'n and earth in ash - es burn - ing!
the Judge de - scend-eth, On whose sen-tence all de - pend-eth!

3 Won-drous sound the trum-pet fling-eth; Through earth's sep-ul -
4 Death is struck, and na-ture qua-king, All cre - a - tion

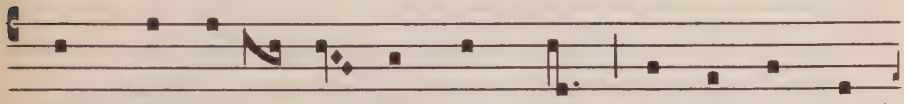
chres it ring-eth; All be - fore the throne it bring-eth.
is a - wa - king, To its Judge an an - swer ma-king.

5 Lo! the book, ex - act - ly word - ed, Where - in all hath
6 When the Judge his seat at - tain - eth, And each hid - den

been re - cord - ed: Thence shall judg-ment be a - ward - ed.
deed ar-raign - eth, No - thing un - a - venged re-main-eth.

7 When shall I, frail man, be plead - ing? Who for me be
8 King of Ma - jes - ty tre - men - dous, Who dost free sal -

in - ter - ced - ing, When the just are mer - cy need - ing?
va - tion send us, Fount of pi - ty, then be - friend us!



9 Think, good Je - su, my sal - va - tion Cost thy won - drous
10 Faint and wea - ry, thou hast sought me, On the cross of

In - car - na - tion; Leave me not to rep - ro - ba - tion!
suf - fering bought me, Shall such grace be vain - ly brought me?

11 Right - eous Judge! for sin's pol - lu - tion Grant thy gift of
12 Guil - ty, now I pour my moan - ing, All my shame with

ab - so - lu - tion, Ere the day of ret - ri - bu - tion.
an - guish own - ing; Spare, O God, thy sup - pliant groan - ing!

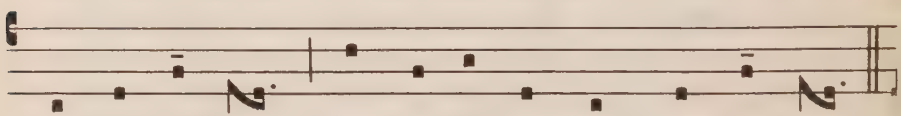
13 Thou the sin - ful wom - an sav - edst; Thou the dy - ing
14 Worth - less are my prayers and sigh - ing, Yet, good Lord, in

thief for - gav - est; And to me a hope vouch - sa - fest.
grace com - ply - ing, Res - cue me from fires un - dy - ing.

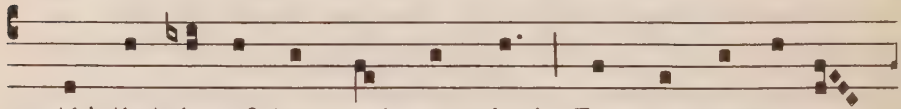
15. With thy fa-voured sheep O place me; Nor a-mong the
16. While the wick-ed are con-found-ed, Doomed to flames of

goats a-base me; But to thy right hand up-raise me.
woe un-bound-ed, Call me with thy saints sur-round-ed.

17. Low I kneel, with heart sub-mis-sion, See, like ash-es,



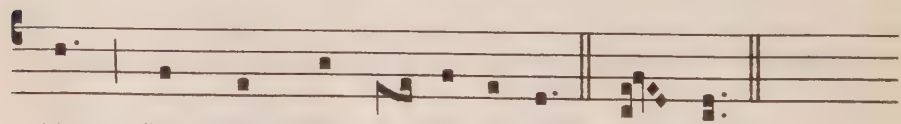
my con-tri-tion; Help me in my last con-di-tion.



18. Ah! that day of tears and mourn-ing! From the dust of earth

re-turn-ing Man for judg-ment must pre-pare him; Spare, O

God, in mer-cy spare him! 19. Lord, all pitying, Je-su



blest, Grant them thine e-ter-nal rest. A-men.

The Offertory

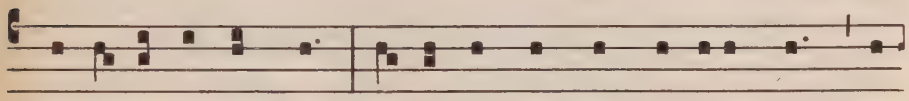
Domine Jesu Christe

(Simple Setting)

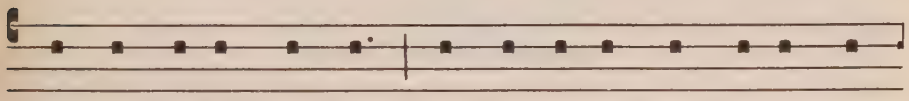
IV.

O LORD Jesus Christ * King of majesty, deliver the

souls of all the faithful departed from the hand of hell, and from

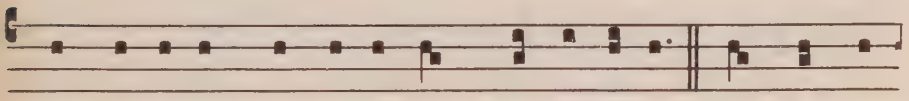


the pit of de-struc-tion: de-liv-er them from the lion's mouth, that



the grave devour them not; that they go not down to the realms

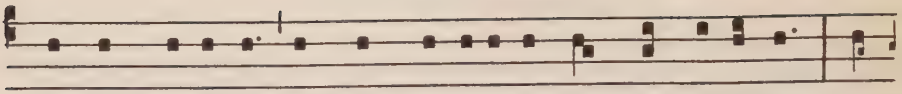
of darkness: but let Michael, the holy standard-bearer, make



speed to restore them to the bright-ness of glo-ry: Which thou hast

promised in ages past to Abra-ham and his seed. ℣. Sac-ri-fice

and prayer do we of-fer to thee, O Lord: do thou accept them for



the souls departed, in whose memory we make this ob-la-tion: and

grant them, Lord, to pass from death unto life: ✱ Which thou hast

promised in ages past to Abra-ham and his seed.

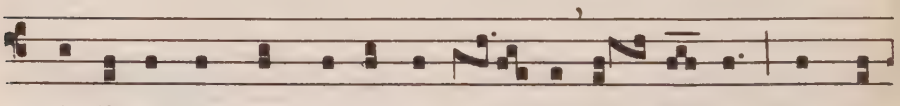
The Offertory

Domine Jesu Christe

(Original Melody)

II.

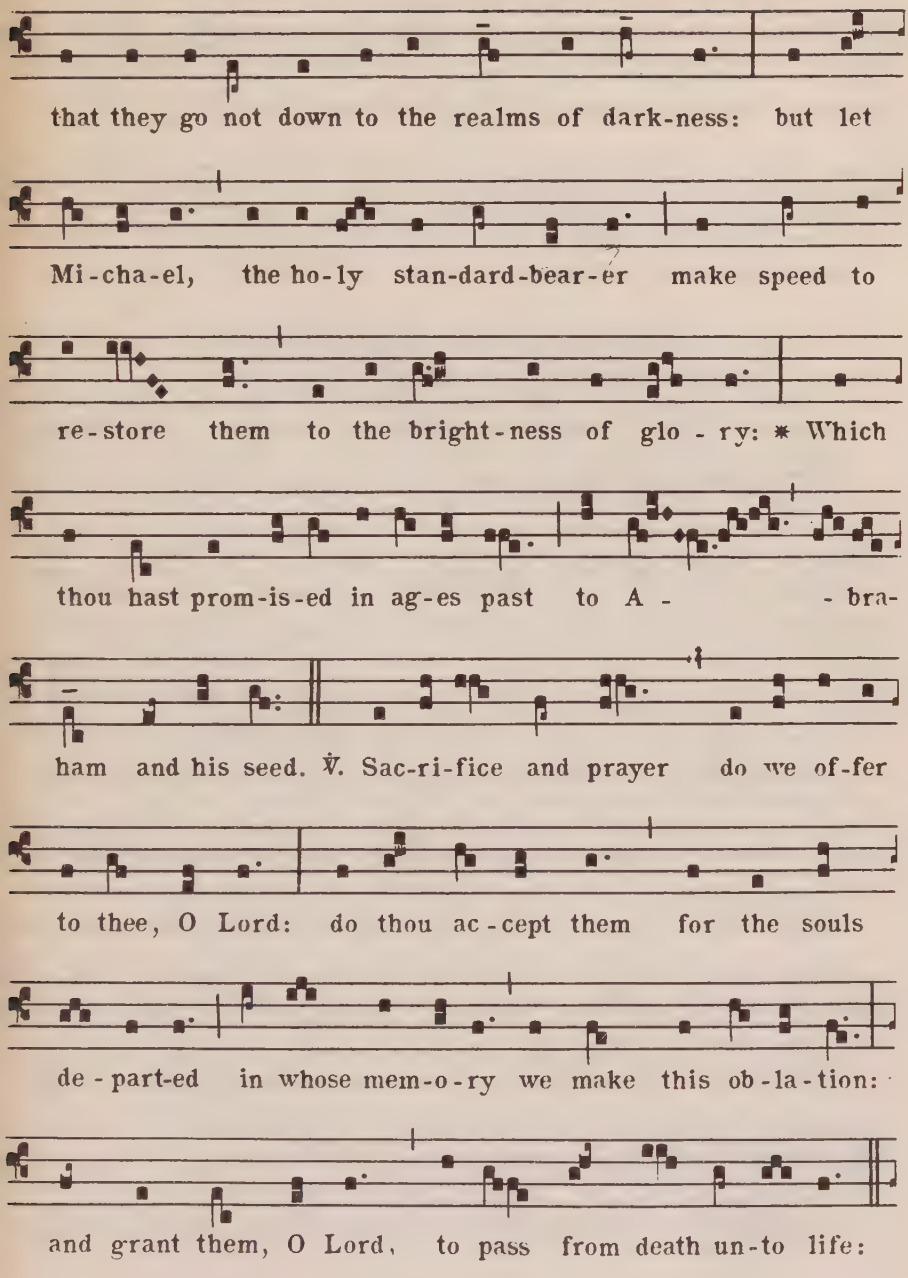
O Lord Je-sus Christ, ✱ King of ma - jes-ty,

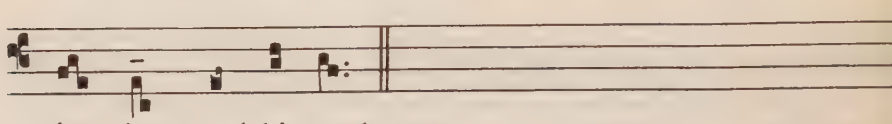


de-liv-er the souls of all the faith-ful de - part-ed from the

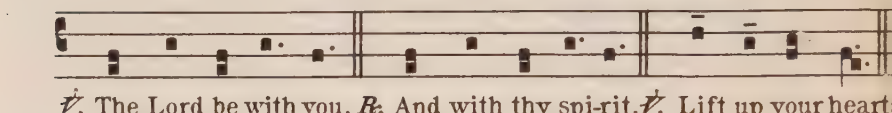
hand of hell, and from the pit of de-struc-tion: de-liv-er them

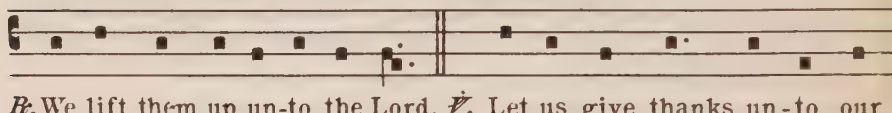
from the li - on's mouth, that the grave de-vour them not;

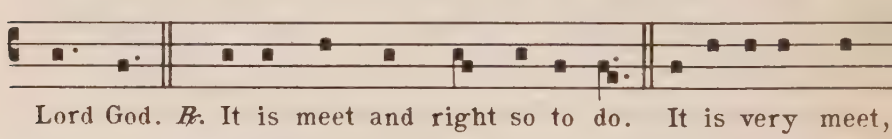

that they go not down to the realms of dark-ness: but let
Mi-cha-el, the ho-ly stan-dard-bear-er make speed to
re-store them to the bright-ness of glo - ry: ✱ Which
thou hast prom-is-ed in ag-es past to A - - bra-
ham and his seed. ℣. Sac-ri-fice and prayer do we of-fer
to thee, O Lord: do thou ac-cept them for the souls
de - part-ed in whose mem-o-ry we make this ob-la-tion:
and grant them, O Lord, to pass from death un-to life:

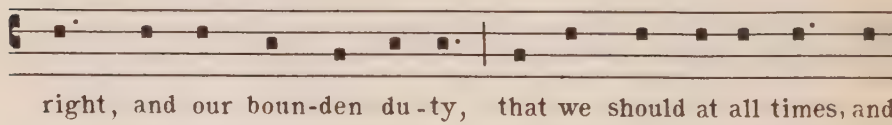


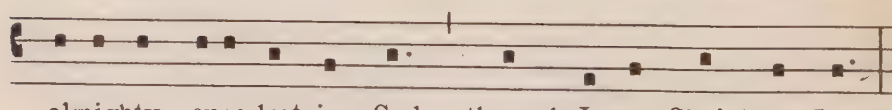
Sursum Corda and Preface

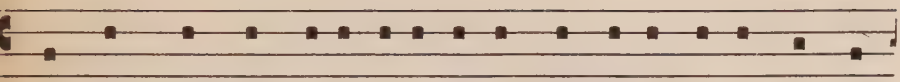




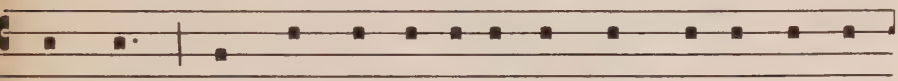




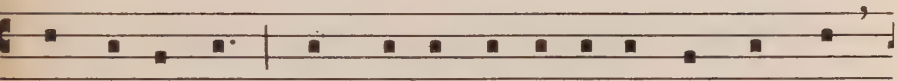




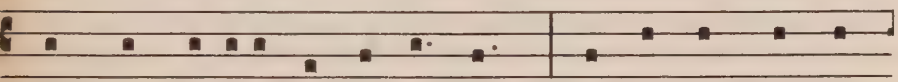
in whom thou hast given unto us the hope of a blessed re-sur-



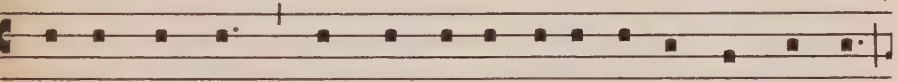
rec-tion; that while the certainty of death maketh sad our



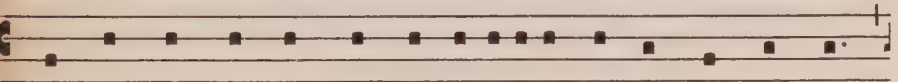
na-tur-al-man, the promise of immortal life to come



may give consola-tion to our faith. For to thy faithful

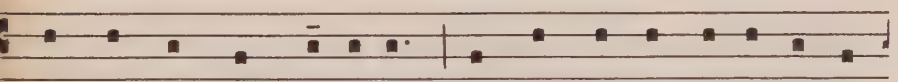


people, O Lord, their life is not taken a-way but changed;

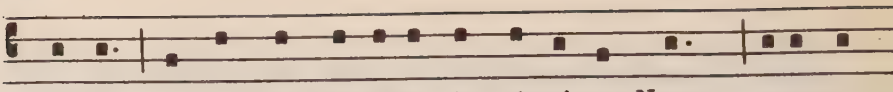


that the house of their earthly habitation be-ing dis-solv-ed,

they may gain a house eternal in the heav-ens. There-fore



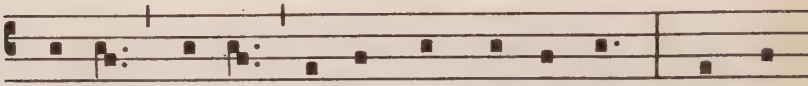
with An-gels and Archangels, and with all the compa-ny of



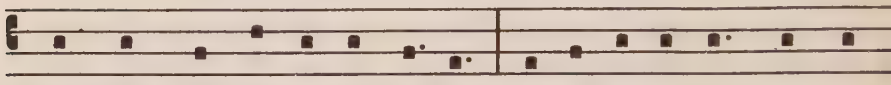
heaven, we laud and magnify thy glo-ri-ous Name; evermore

praising thee, and say-ing,

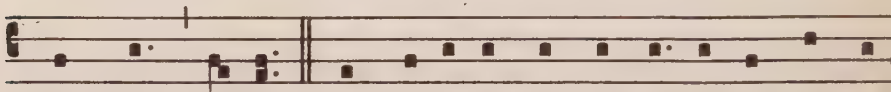
Sanctus



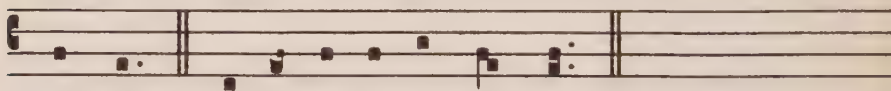
HO-LY, * Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God of hosts, Hea-ven



and earth are full of thy glo-ry: Glo-ry be to thee, O Lord



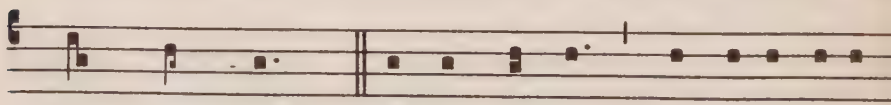
Most High. A-men. Bless-ed is he that com-eth in the Name of



the Lord. * Ho-san-na in the High-est.

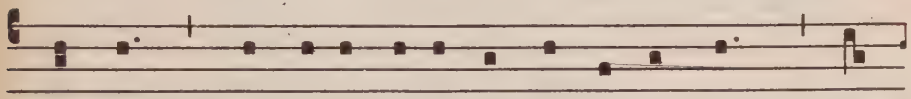
Agnus Dei

O LAMB of God, * that takest away the sins of the worl



grant them rest. O Lamb of God, * that takest away

the sins of the world, grant them rest. O Lamb

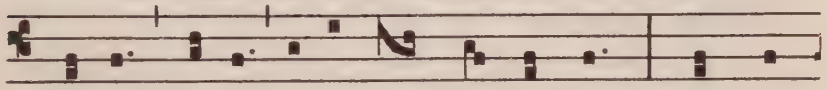


of God, * that takest away the sins of the world, grant

them rest ev-er-last-ing.

The following Sanctus *and* Agnus Dei, *with the second* Kyrie eleison, *were anciently sung in England in the presence of the body, at a Month's Mind, a Year's Mind, and on All Souls' Day.*

Sanctus II

II. 

HO-LY, * Ho-ly, Ho-ly Lord God of hosts, Heav-en

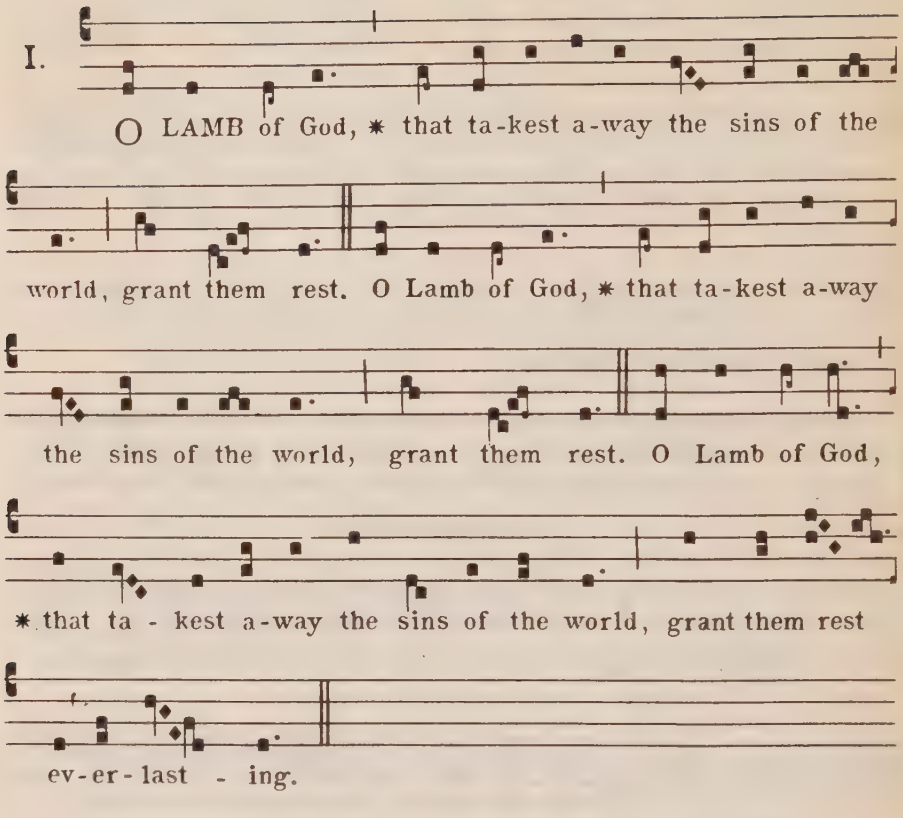
and earth are full of thy glo-ry: Glo-ry be to thee, O

Lord Most High. A-men. Bless-ed is he that com-eth in

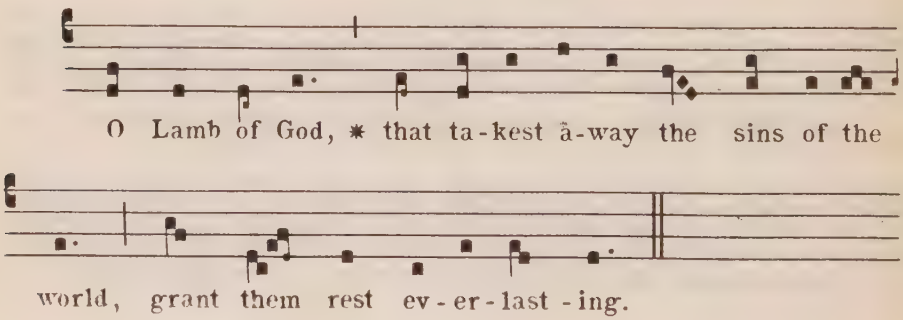
the Name of the Lord. * Ho-san-na in the High-est.

Agnus Dei II

I.


O LAMB of God, ✱ that ta-kest a-way the sins of the
world, grant them rest. O Lamb of God, ✱ that ta-kest a-way
the sins of the world, grant them rest. O Lamb of God,
✱ that ta - kest a-way the sins of the world, grant them rest
ev-er-last - ing.

If preferred, the third Agnus Dei *may be sung as follows:*

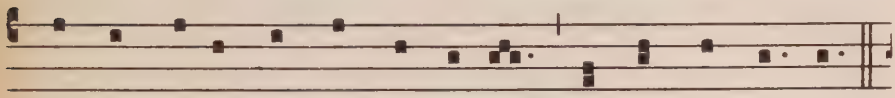


The Communion

Lux aeterna

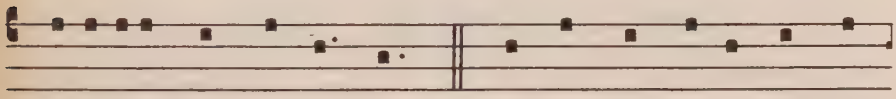
VIII.

MAY light e-ter-nal * shine, O Lord, up-on them,* For



end-less ag-es with thy bless-ed ones, for thou art gra-cious.

℣. Rest e-ternal grant un-to them, O Lord: and let light



perpetual shine up-on them, * For end-less ag-es with thy

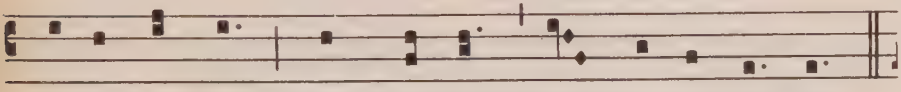
bless-ed ones, for thou art gracious.

Communion II

Pro quorum memoria

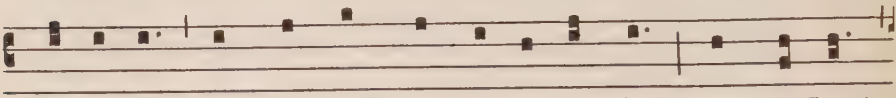
VII.

To them in whose me-mo-ry * the Flesh of Christ



is re-ceiv-ed, grant, O Lord, rest ev-er-last-ing.

℣. And may light perpetual shine up-on them. ✱ To them in whose



me-mo-ry the Blood of Christ is re-ceiv-ed, grant, O Lord,

rest ev-er-last-ing.

Pater Noster

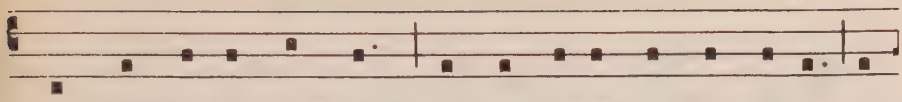
OUR Fa-ther, ✱ who art in hea-ven Hal-low-ed be thy

Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As

it is in hea-ven. Give us this day our dai-ly bread. And for-give

us our tres-passes, As we for-give those who tres-pass a-gainst us.

And lead us not in-to temp-ta-tion; But de-liver us from e-vil:



For thine is the king-dom, and the power, and the glo-ry, for

ever and ev - er. A - men.

After the Blessing

May they rest in peace. ℟. A - men.

At the Ablutions may be sung

Ant. V, 1.

TO him that o - ver - com - eth ✱ will I give the

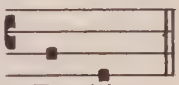
hid - den Man - na, and a new name. *Ps.* O praise the Lord,

all ye hea - then: ✱ praise him all ye na - tions.

For his merciful kindness is ever more and more toward • us: ✱ and the truth of the Lord endureth for • ever. Praise the Lord.

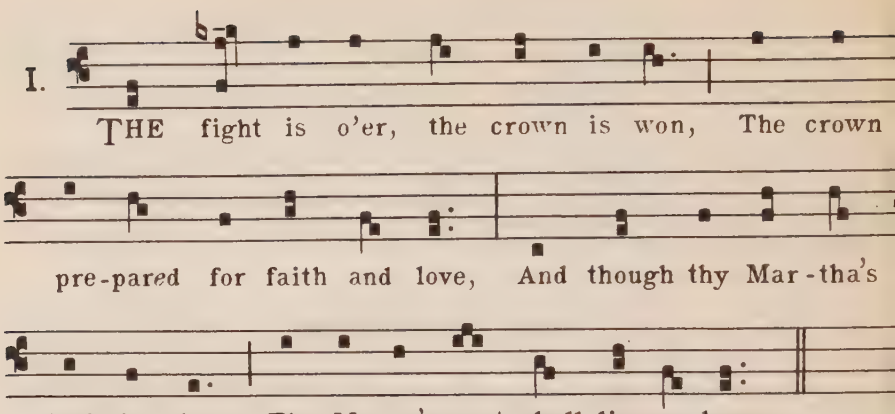
Rest e • ternal ✱ • grant unto her, O Lord:

And let light per • petual ✱ • shine upon her.



To him.

After the Ablutions


I.
THE fight is o'er, the crown is won, The crown
pre-pared for faith and love, And though thy Mar-tha's
task be done, Thy Ma-ry's part shall live a-bove.

Where sitting ever at his feet,
Who gave thee here his grace and might,
His fruit shall to thy taste be sweet,
His shadow clothe thee with delight.

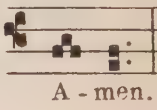
He who was dead, and is alive,
Himself shall pay thy loving toil,
And set thee with the Virgins five
Who with their lamps have taken oil.

O daughter, hearken, bow thine ear,
Forget thy dwelling-place below,
And in the love that knows no fear,
Unto the King's own palace go.

Within the secret chambers pass,
Where he himself is drawing thee,
To see no more as in a glass,
But face to face eternally.

To see the golden sceptre's sheen,
To hear the Monarch's voice divine
Speak, "What is thy request, O queen?
The half of all my realm is thine."

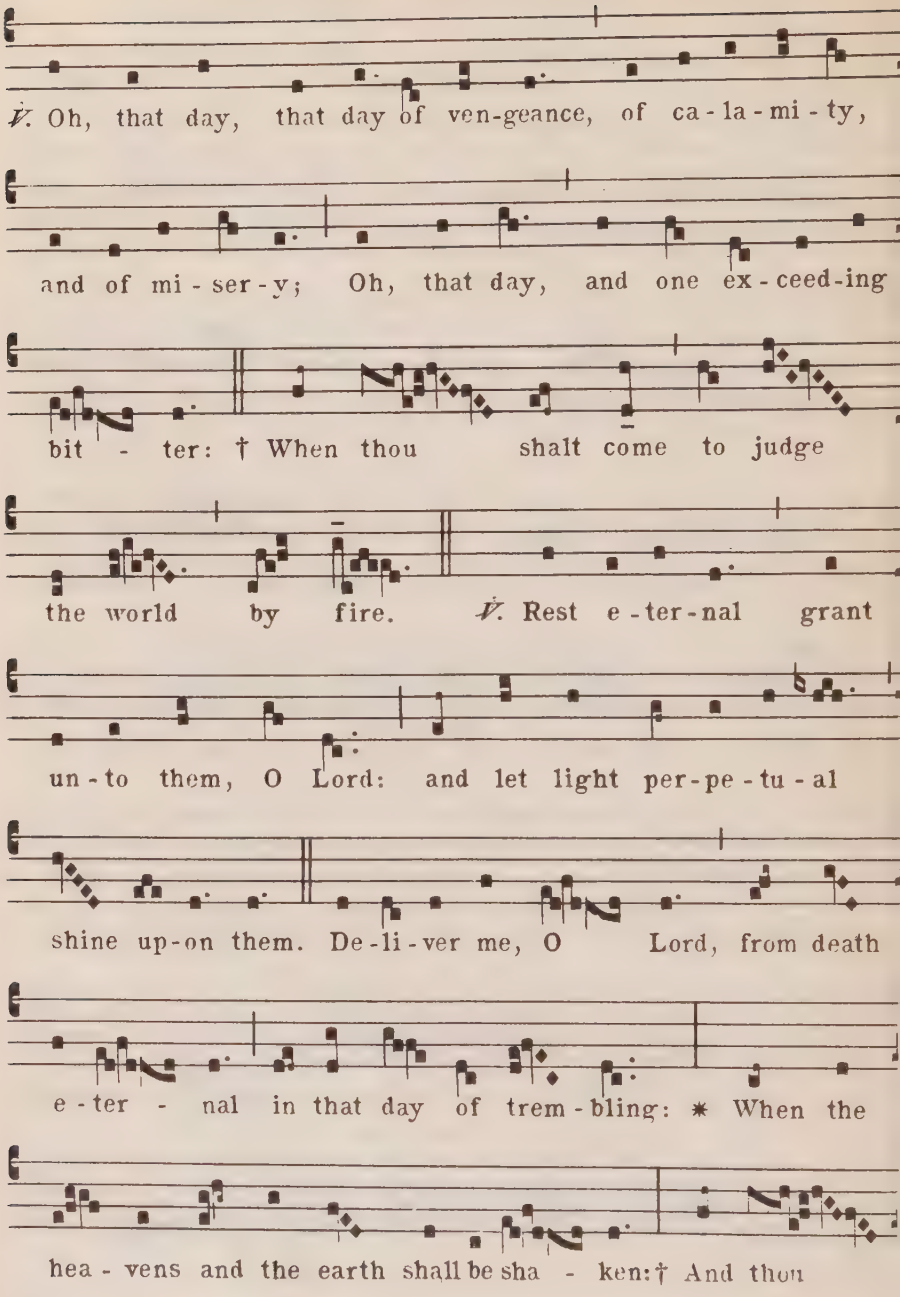
Then rest in peace until the day;
The shades of night will pass ere long,
And thou shalt wake to sunlight's ray
And hear the Lamb's glad marriage-song.

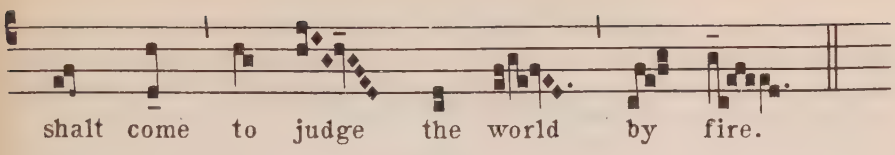


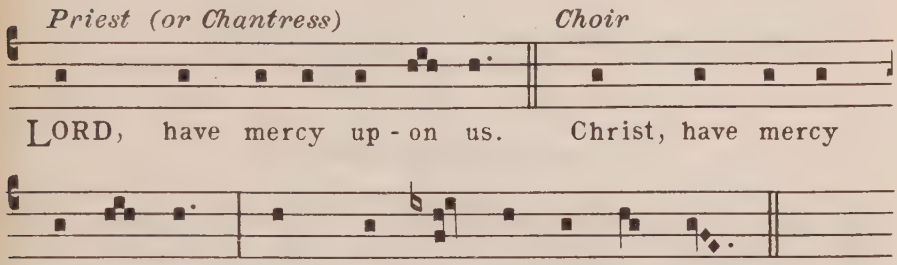
At the Absolution of the Body (p. 295)

Libera me

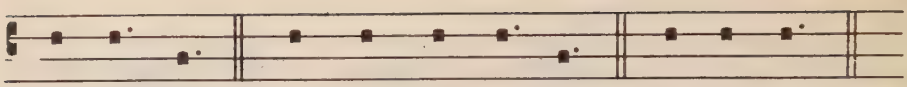
Resp. I.
DE-LI-VER me, O Lord, * from death e-ter - nal
in that day of trem - bling: * When the hea - vens and
the earth shall be sha - ken: † And thou shalt come
to judge the world by fire. ℣. I am e-ven now
in fear and trem - bling as the sift - ing draw - eth
on, and thy wrath is rea - dy to be pour - ed forth: *
When the hea - vens and the earth shall be sha - ken.


℣. Oh, that day, that day of ven-geance, of ca-la-mi-ty,
and of mi-ser-y; Oh, that day, and one ex-ceed-ing
bit - ter: † When thou shalt come to judge
the world by fire. ℣. Rest e-ter-nal grant
un-to them, O Lord: and let light per-pe-tu-al
shine up-on them. De-li-ver me, O Lord, from death
e-ter - nal in that day of trem-bling: * When the
hea-vens and the earth shall be sha - ken:† And thou


shalt come to judge the world by fire.


Priest (or Chantress)
Choir
LORD, have mercy up-on us. Christ, have mercy
up-on us. Lord, have mer-cy up-on us.
Priest
Our Fa-ther. silently.

℣. And lead us not into tempta-tion. ℟. But deliver us
from e-vil. ℣. From the gate of hell. ℟. Deliver her soul,
O Lord. ℣. May she rest in peace. ℟. A-men. ℣. O Lord, hear
my prayer. ℟. And let my cry come un-to thee ℣. The Lord



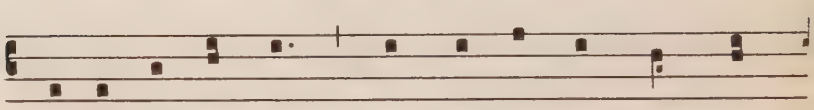
be with you. ℟. And with thy spi-rit. Let us pray.

The Prayer is monotoned.

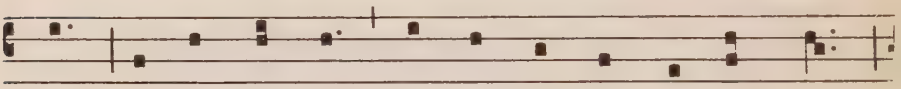
℟. A - men.

In Paradisum

Ant. VII.



IN-TO Pa - ra - dise * may the an - gels con - duct



thee; at thy com - ing may the mar-tyrs re - ceive thee;

and lead thee into the ho - ly ci - ty Je - ru - sa - lem;

may the choir of the an - gels re - ceive thee; and with

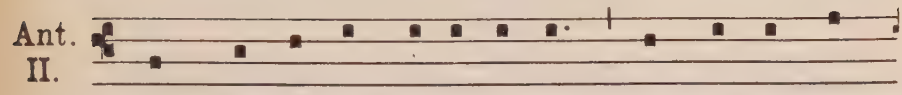
La - za - rus, once a beg - gar, may - est thou pos-sess

the ev - er - last - ing rest.

At the Interment (p. 297)

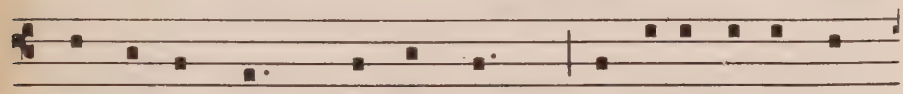
Homo natus (Merbecke)

Ant. II.



MAN, that is born of a woman, hath but a short

time to live, and is full of misery. He cometh up,

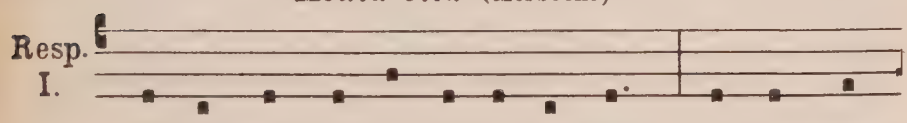


and is cut down, like a flower; he fleeth as it were

a sha-dow, and never continu-eth in one stay.

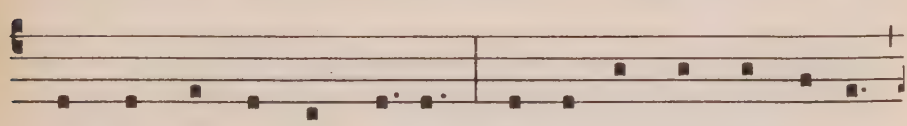
Media vita (Merbecke)

Resp. I.



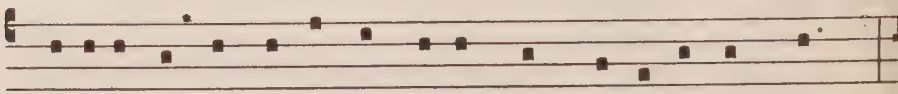
IN the midst of life we are in death; of whom may

we seek for succour, but of thee, O Lord, who for our

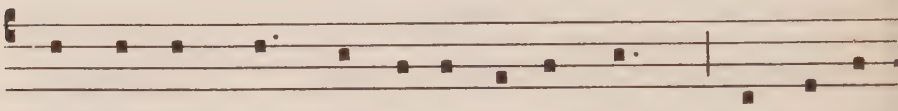


sins art just-ly dis-pleased? Yet, O Lord God most ho-ly,

O Lord most migh-ty, O holy and most merci-ful Saviour,

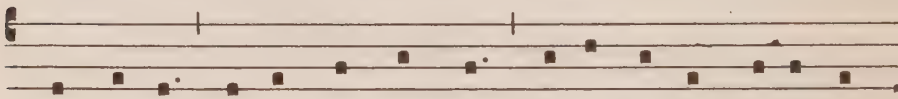


℣. Deliver us not in-to the bitter pains of e-ternal death.

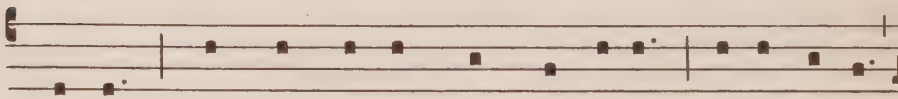


Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts; shut not thy

mer-ci-ful ears to our pray-er; ℟. But spare us, Lord



most ho-ly, O God most migh-ty, O ho-ly and merci-ful

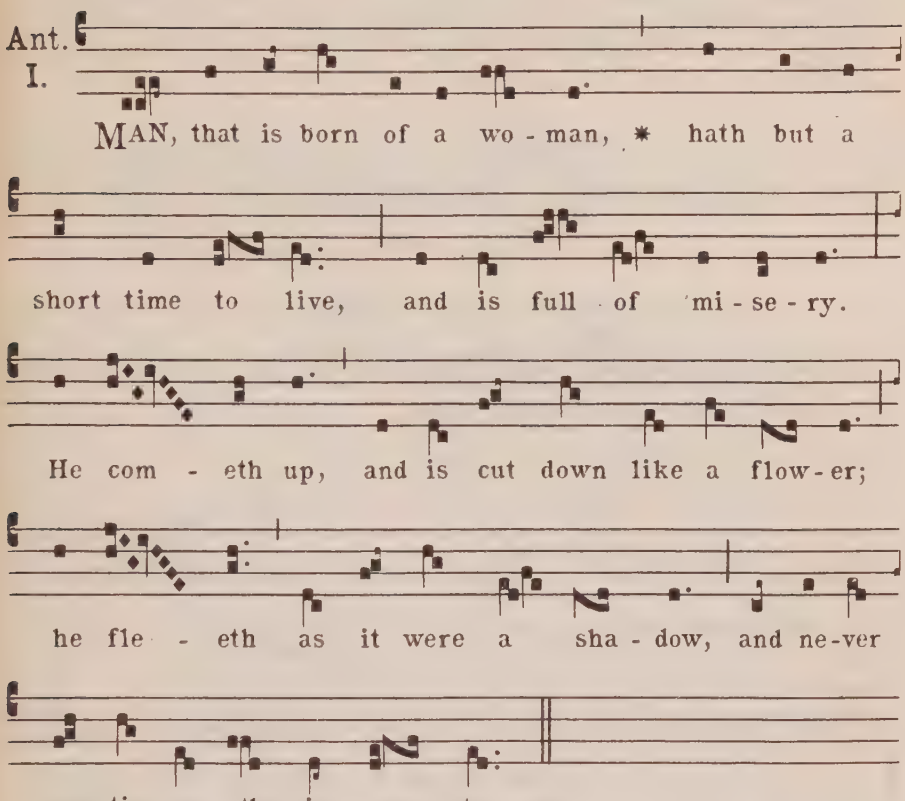


Saviour, thou most worthy Judge e-ternal, suffer us not,

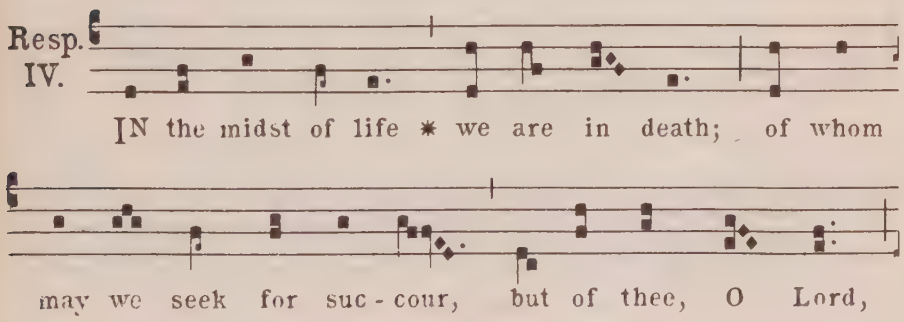
at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from thee.

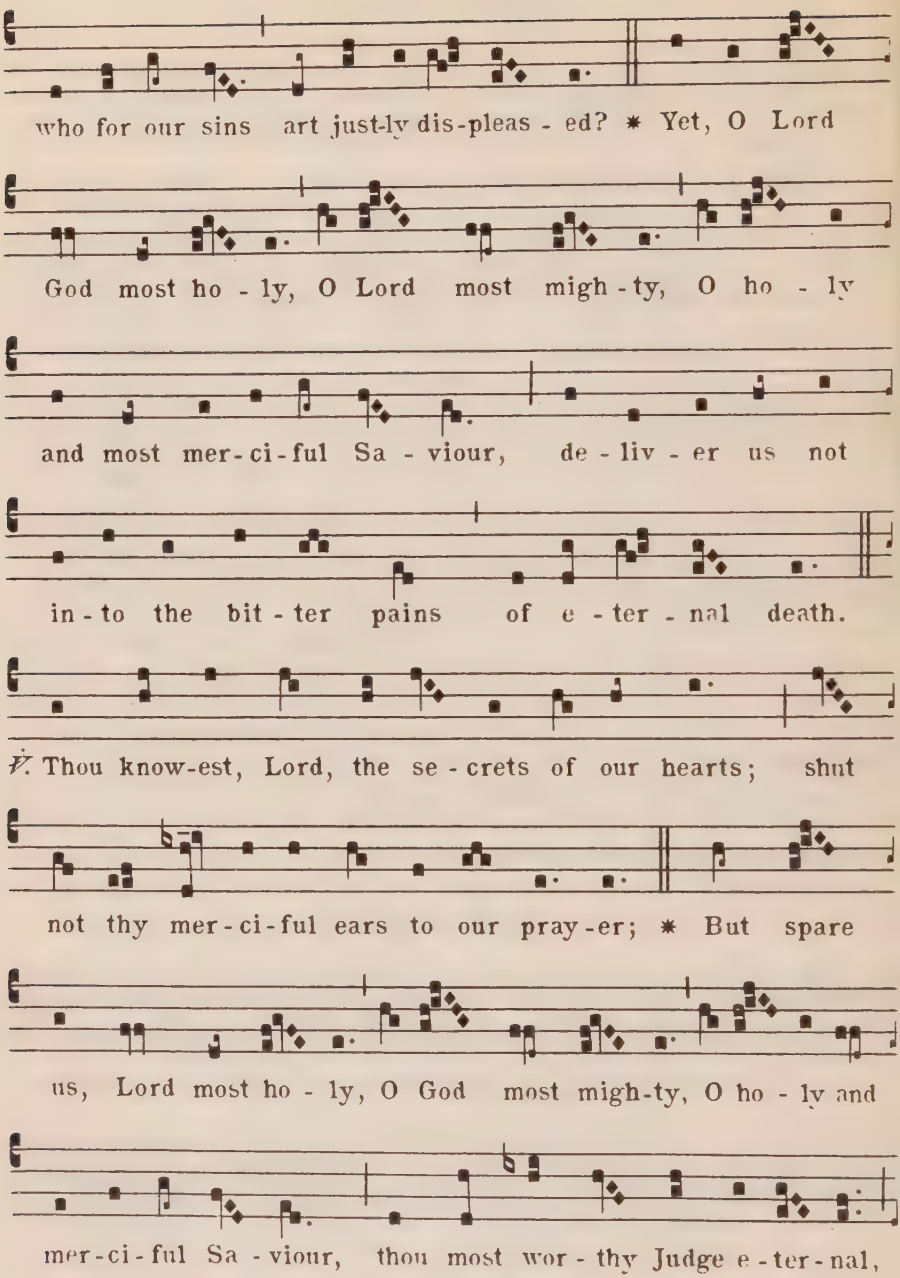
(℣. Deliver us not *etc.*)

Homo natus II

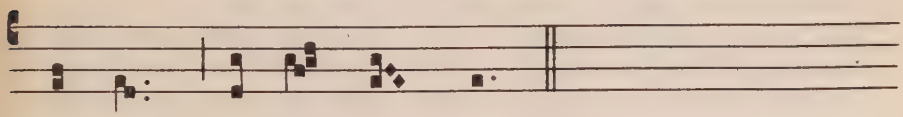

Ant. I.
MAN, that is born of a wo - man, * hath but a
short time to live, and is full of mi - se - ry.
He com - eth up, and is cut down like a flow - er;
he fle - eth as it were a sha - dow, and ne - ver
con - tin - u - eth in one stay.

Media vita II




who for our sins art just-ly dis-pleas - ed? * Yet, O Lord
God most ho - ly, O Lord most migh - ty, O ho - ly
and most mer-ci-ful Sa - viour, de - liv - er us not
in - to the bit - ter pains of e - ter - nal death.
℣. Thou know-est, Lord, the se - crets of our hearts; shut
not thy mer-ci-ful ears to our pray-er; * But spare
us, Lord most ho - ly, O God most migh-ty, O ho - ly and
mer-ci-ful Sa - viour, thou most wor - thy Judge e - ter - nal,

suf-fer us not, at our last hour, for a-ny pains



of death, to fall from thee.

Audivi vocem (Merbecke)

Ant. VII.

I HEARD a voice from hea-ven, ✱ saying un-to me,

Write, From hence-forth bless-ed are the dead who die

in the Lord: e-ven so saith the Spi-rit; for they

rest from their la-bours.

Audivi vocem II

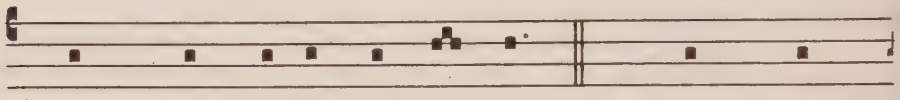
Ant. III.

I HEARD a voice from hea-ven, ✱ saying un-to me,

Write, From hence-forth bless-ed are the dead who die

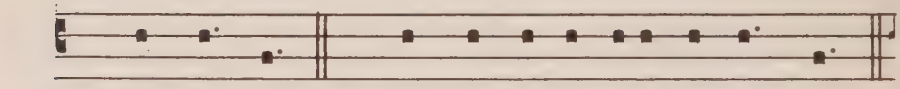
in the Lord: e-ven so saith the Spi-rit; for they

rest from their la-bours.

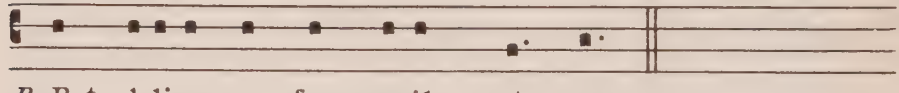


℣. Lord, have mercy up-on us. ℟. Christ, have

mercy up-on us. Lord, have mer-cy up-on us.

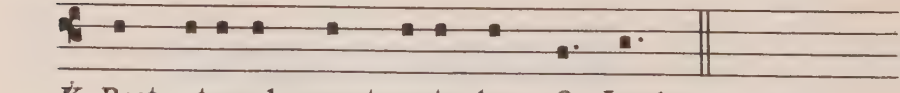


Priest, Our Fa-ther. ℣. And lead us not into tempta-tion.

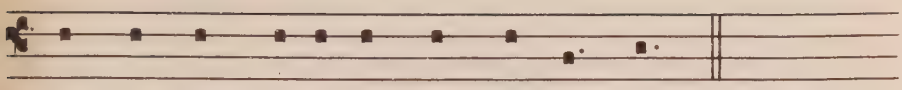


℟. But deliver us from evil. A-men.

The Collect and the Grace

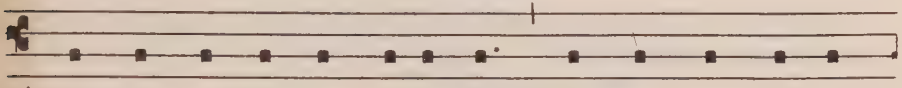


℣. Rest eternal grant unto her, O Lord.



℟. And let light perpetual shine up - on her.

℣. May she rest in peace. ℟. Amen.



℣. May the soul of our Sister N., and the souls of all

the faithful departed, through the mercy of God,

rest in peace. ℟. Amen.

The hymns beginning at page 300 may be sung to the following tunes:

Hymn 1, *Petra,* New Hymnal No. 217
2, *Batty,* " " " 100
3, *Vi adoro I,* ..... page 59
4, *Stephanos,* New Hymnal No. 386
5, *Hebron,* " " " 411
6, *Sardis,* " " " 100

At the Commemoration of Sisters Departed (p.304)

The Hymn after the ablutions may be sung to either of the following tunes:

Winkworth, New Hymnal No. 229
Old One Hundred Twelfth, New Hymnal No. 410, II

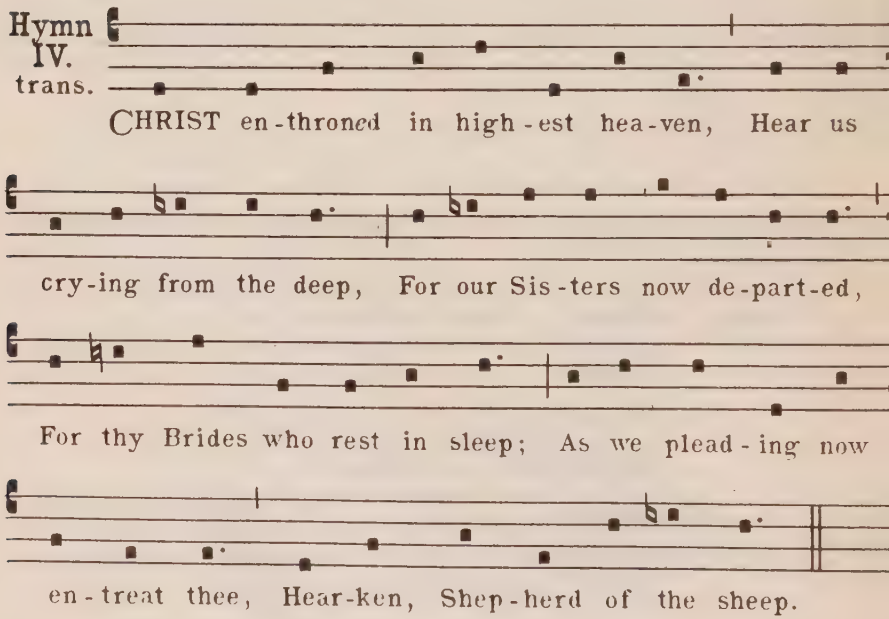
On All Souls' Day (p.306)

The Hymn after the ablutions may be sung to either of the following tunes:

Vi adoro II, ... page 59
St. Oswald, New Hymnal No. 42

At the Visit to the Graves of Sisters Departed (p. 309)

De profundis exclamantes


Hymn IV. trans.
CHRIST en-throned in high-est hea-ven, Hear us
cry-ing from the deep, For our Sis-ters now de-part-ed,
For thy Brides who rest in sleep; As we plead-ing now
en-treat thee, Hear-ken, Shep-herd of the sheep.

King of glory, hear our voices,
Grant our Sisters rest, we pray:
Unto thee their troth they plighted,
Unto thee their vows did pay.
Crave we then thy gracious mercy,
And thy peace for them today.

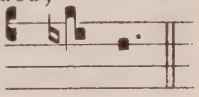
All the pain and all the sorrow,
Which in love they bore for thee
Let it win for them thy favour,
All thy glory let them see;
They are thine, they wait in patience,
Merciful and gracious be.

They are thine, O take them quickly
To thyself, and raise them high;
Ever loving, ever trusting,
Unto thee, their Love, they cry;
Day and night, both morn and even,
Be, O Christ, their Husband nigh.

Let thy plenteous lovingkindness,
On thy Brides, we pray be poured;
Let them through thy boundless mercy,
In all beauty be restored;
Hearken to the gentle pleading
Of thy Mother, gracious Lord.

When, O kind and radiant Jesu,
Kneels our Queen thy throne before,
Let the court of Saints attending,
Mercy for our dead implore;
Hearken, loving Friend and Bridegroom,
Whom the Cross exalted bore.

Hear and answer prayers devoutest,
Break, O Lord, each binding chain,
Dash the gates of death asunder,
Quell the devil and his train;
Bring the souls which thou hast wedded,
Evermore with thee to reign.



At the Laying of a Corner-stone (p. 311)

In hoc loco

Ant. III, 1

SET in this place, O Lord Je-sus Christ, * the sign
of sal-va-tion, and suf-fer not the de-stroy-ing an-gel
to en-ter here-in. *P.T.* (al-le-lu-ia.) *Ps.* O how amiable
are thy dwell-ings, * thou Lord of hosts!

My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the • courts of the Lord: * my heart and my flesh rejoice • in the living God.

Yea the sparrow hath found her an house and the swallow a nest, † where • she may lay her young, * even thy altars O Lord of hosts, my • King and my God.

Blessed are they that • dwell in thy house: * they will be • alway praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose • strength is in thee; * in whose • heart are thy ways.

Who going through the vale of misery • use it for a well; * and the pools are fill • ed with water.

They will • go from strength to strength, * and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of • them in Sion.

O Lord God of hosts • hear my pray-er: * hearken, O • God of Jacob.

Behold, O • God our defender, * and look upon the face of • thine anointed.

For one • day in thy courts * is better • than a thousand.

I had rather be a door-keeper in the • house of my God, * than to dwell in the tents • of ungodliness.

For the Lord is a • light and defence: * the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall he withhold from them that • live a godly life.

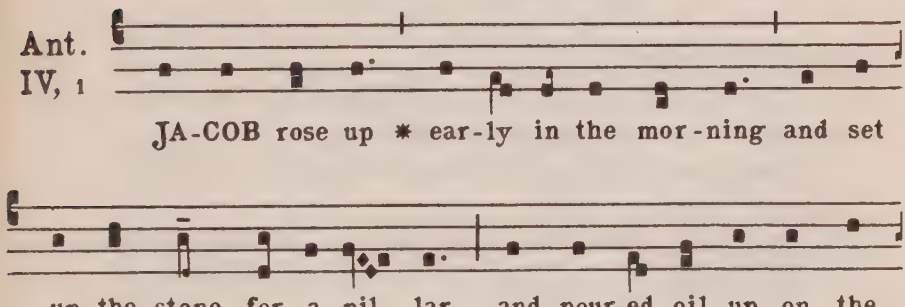
O Lord • God of hosts, * blessed is the man that put • teth his trust in thee.

Glory be to the • Father and to the Son, * and • to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, † is now and • ever shall be, * world with • out end. Amen.

Repeat the Antiphon.

Mane surgens Jacob



top of it, and vowed a vow un-to the Lord: sure-ly

the Lord is in this place, and I knew it not.

P. T. (Al-le-lu-ia.) *Ps.* Great is the Lord, and highly to be

prais-ed * in the city of our God, even upon his ho-ly hill.

The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of • the whole earth, * upon the north side lieth the city of the great King; God is well known in her palaces • as a sure refuge.

For lo, the kings • of the earth * are gathered and • gone by together.

They marvelled to • see such things; * they were a-stonished and • suddenly cast down.

Fear came there upon • them and sorrow, * as upon a wo • man in her travail.

Thou shalt break the ships • of the sea * — • through the east wind.

Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, † in the city • of our God: ✱ God upholdeth • the same for ever.

We wait for thy loving-kind • ness O God, ✱ in the • midst of thy temple.

O God, according to thy Name, so is thy praise unto • the world's end: ✱ thy right hand • is full of righteousness.

Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter of Ju • dah be glad, ✱ be • cause of thy judgments.

Walk about Sion, and go • round about her: ✱ • and tell the towers thereof.

Mark well her bulwarks, set • up her houses; ✱ that ye may tell • them that come after.

For this God is our God for ev • er and ever: ✱ he shall • be our guide unto death.

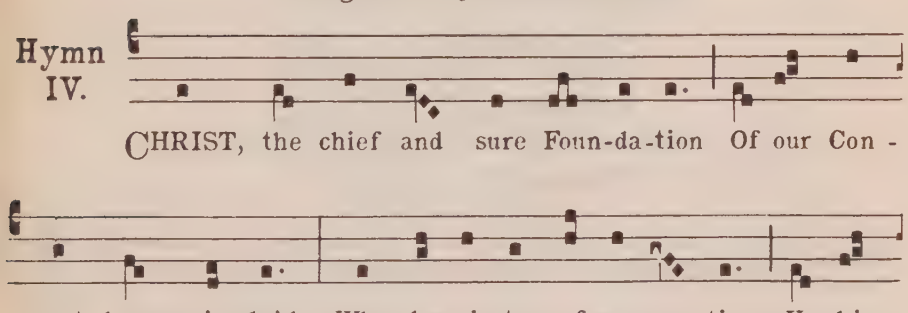
Glory be to the Father and • to the Son, ✱ • and to the Holy Ghost.

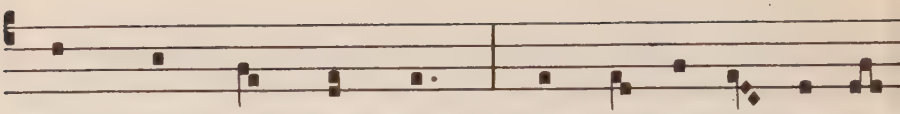
As it was in the beginning, † is now and • ever shall be, ✱ world • without end. Amen.

Repeat the Antiphon.

Angulare fundamentum

Hymn IV.





In this Convent, God supremest,
Ever at our prayers draw near;
Of thy wonted loving-kindness
Here unto our vows give ear;
With the riches of thy goodness
This our earthly sojourn cheer.

Here with sure and constant favour
Grant us each devout request;
Of thy gifts in plenteous measure
Make us with thy Saints possessed,
Till *in* thy Paradise of pleasure
We attain our final rest.

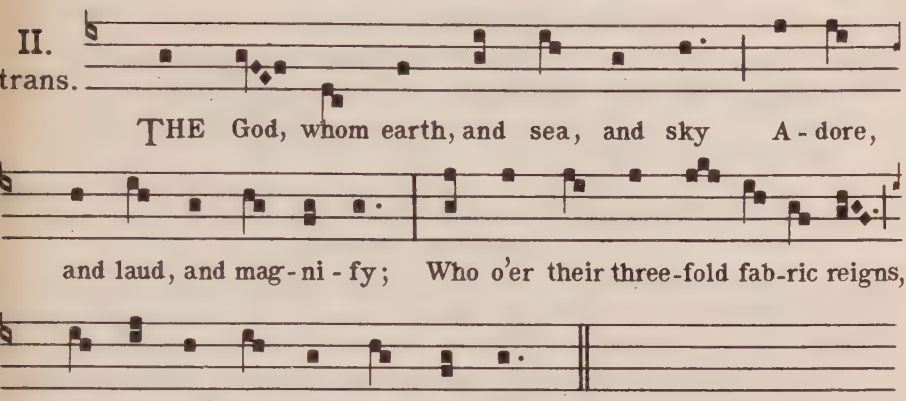
Glory be to God and honour
In the highest, as is meet,
To the Son, as to the Father,
And the Holy Paraclete;
Whose is boundless praise and power
Throughout ages infinite.

Pax aeterna *as on page 137.*

At the Dedication of a Convent (p. 318)

Quem terra, pontus, aethera

II. trans.

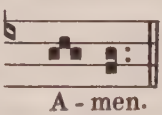

THE God, whom earth, and sea, and sky A - dore,
and laud, and mag - ni - fy; Who o'er their three-fold fab-ric reigns,
The Vir-gin's spot-less womb con-tains.

The God, whose will by moon and sun
And all things in due course is done,
Is borne upon a Maiden's breast,
By fullest heavenly grace possess'd.

How blest that Mother in whose shrine
The great Artificer divine,
Whose hand contains the earth, and sky
Vouchsafed, as in his ark, to lie!

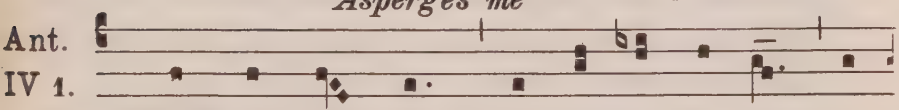
Blest in the message Gabriel brought;
Blest, by the work the spirit wrought:
From whom the Great Desire of earth
Took human flesh and human birth.

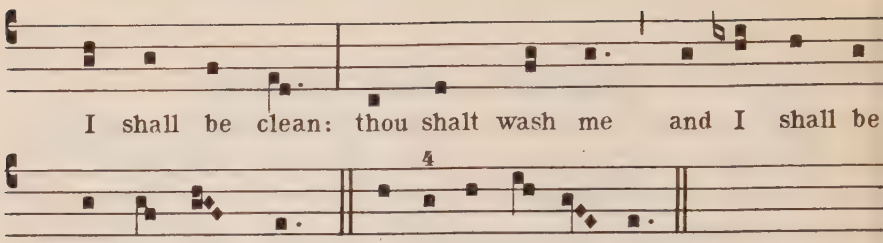
All honour, laud and glory be,
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete.



Asperges me

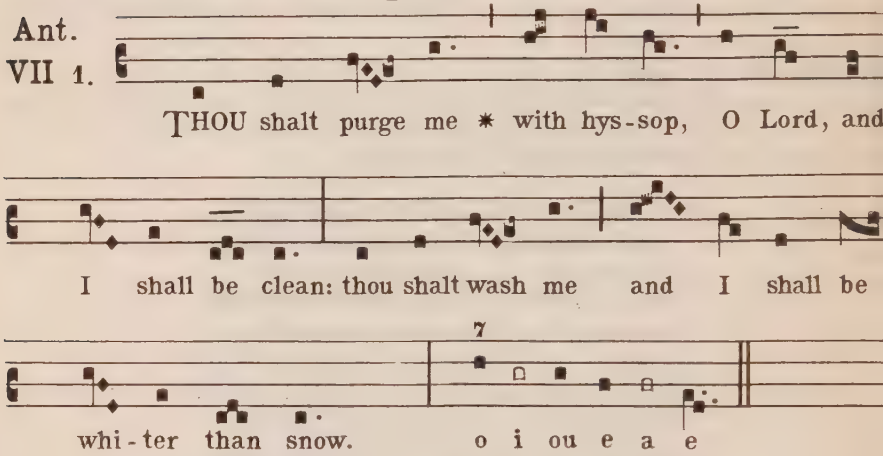
Ant. IV 1.





(Either setting of the Antiphon may be used with the Psalt

Asperges me II


Ant.
VII 1.
THOU shalt purge me * with hys-sop, O Lord, and
I shall be clean: thou shalt wash me and I shall be
whi-ter than snow. o i ou e a e

Psalm **51**. *Miserere mei, Deus*

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness: * according to thy multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

Wash me throughly from my wickedness: * and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my faults: * and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: * that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

Behold, I was shapen in wickedness: * and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts: * and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: * thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness: * that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Turn thy face from my sins: * and put out all my misdeeds.

Make me a clean heart, O God: * and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence: * and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

O give me the comfort of thy help again: * and stablish me with thy free Spirit.

Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked: * and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God; † thou that art the God of my health: * and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.

Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: * and my mouth shall show thy praise.

For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee: * but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: * a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.

O be favourable and gracious unto Sion: * built thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness; † with the burnt-offerings and oblations: * then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son: * and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be: * world without end. Amen.

Thou shalt purge, etc.

At the Blessing of the Chapel

Let the following hymn be sung to the tune of *Quem terra,* p. i

O Gloriosa virginum

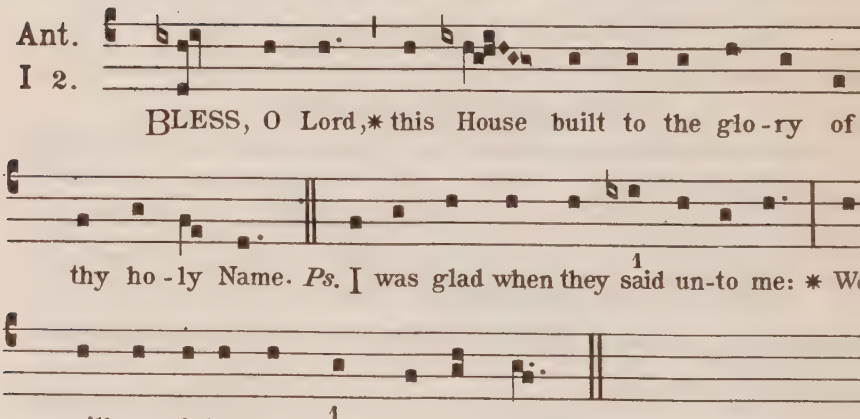
O Glorious Virgin, throned in rest,
Amidst the starry host above,
Who gavest nurture from thy breast
To God, with pure maternal love;

What we had lost through sinful Eve,
The Blossom sprung from thee restores;
And granting bliss to souls that grieve,
Unbars the everlasting doors.

O Gate, through which hath passed the King:
O Hall, whence Light shone through the gloom;
The ransomed nations praise and sing
Life given from the Virgin womb.

All honour, laud and glory be,
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.

Benedic, Domine


Ant.
I 2.
BLESS, O Lord,* this House built to the glo-ry of
thy ho-ly Name. *Ps.* I was glad when they said un-to me: * W
will go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand in thy gates: * O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is built as a city: * that is at unity in itself.

For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord: * to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord.

For there is the seat of judgment: * even the seat of the house of David.

O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: * they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls: * and plenteousness within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes: * I will wish thee prosperity.

Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God: * I will seek to do thee good.

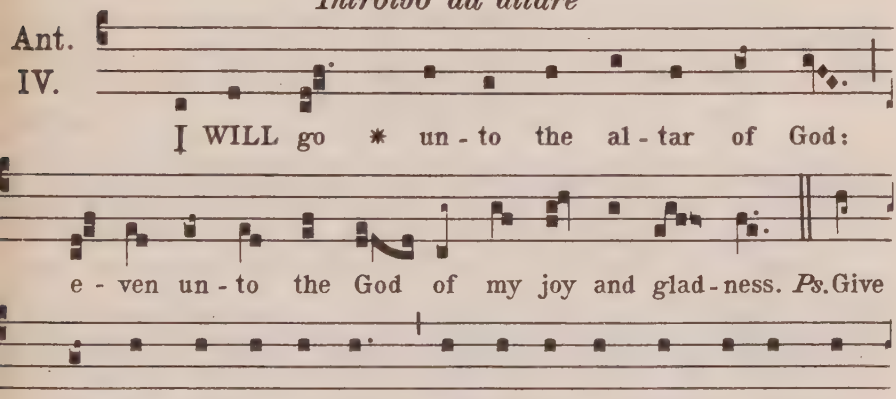
Glory be to the Father and to the Son: * and to the Holy Ghost;

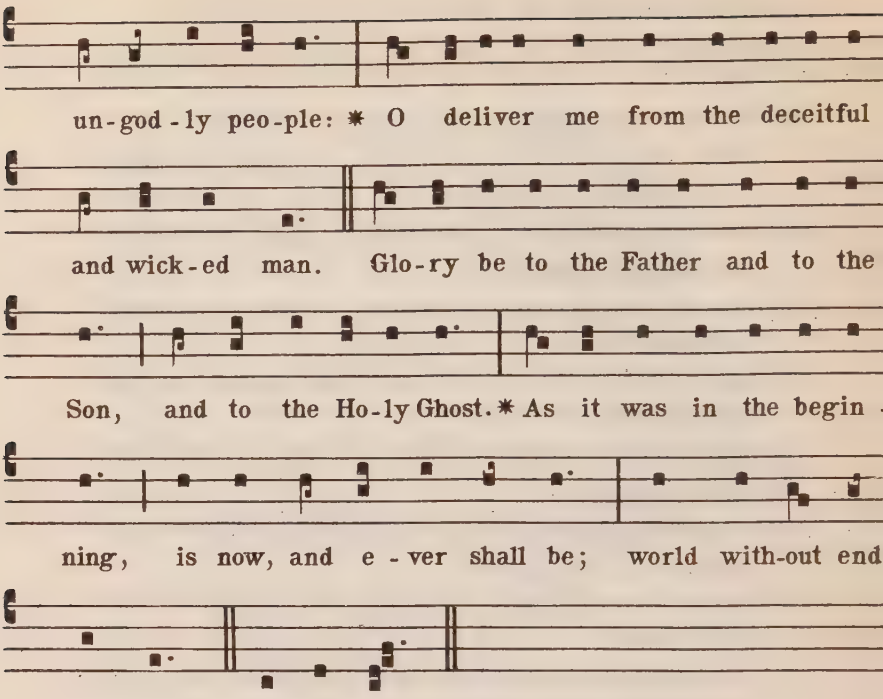
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be: * world without end. Amen.

Bless, O Lord, etc.

At the Consecration of the Altar

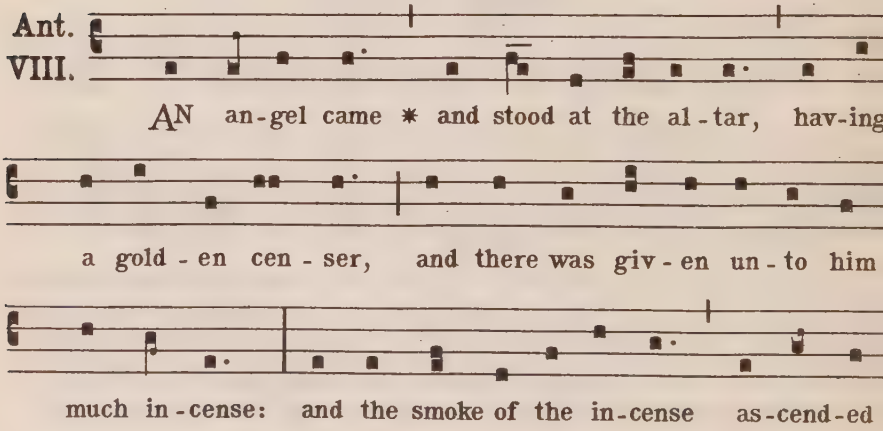
Introibo ad altare


Ant. IV.
I WILL go * un - to the al - tar of God:
e - ven un - to the God of my joy and glad - ness. Ps. Give
sen-tence with me, O God, and defend my cause a-gainst the

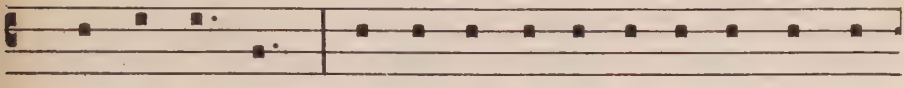

un-god-ly peo-ple: ✱ O deliver me from the deceitful
and wick-ed man. Glo-ry be to the Father and to the
Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost. ✱ As it was in the begin-
ning, is now, and e-ver shall be; world with-out end
A-men. I will go.

Asperges me (as on p. 127)

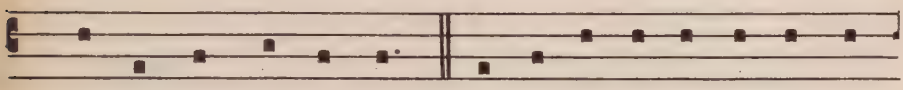
Stetit angelus


Ant. VIII.
AN an-gel came ✱ and stood at the al-tar, hav-ing
a gold-en cen-ser, and there was giv-en un-to him
much in-cense: and the smoke of the in-cense as-cend-ed

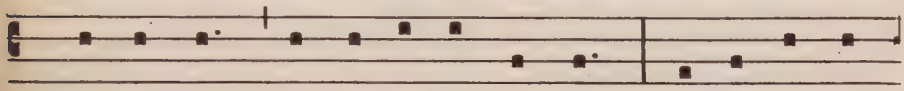
up be - fore God. *Ps.* Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight



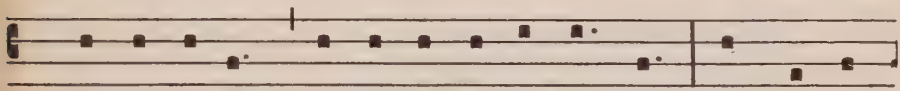
as the in cense: ✱ and let the lifting up of my hands be



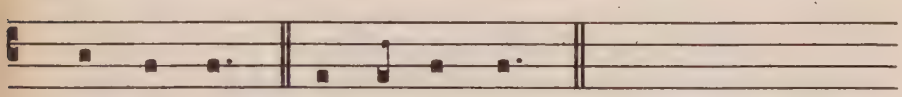
an eve-ning sac - ri - fice. Glo-ry be to the Father and



to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost. ✱ As it was in



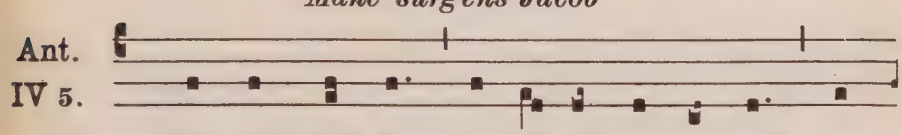
the beginning, is now, and e - ver shall be; world with-out



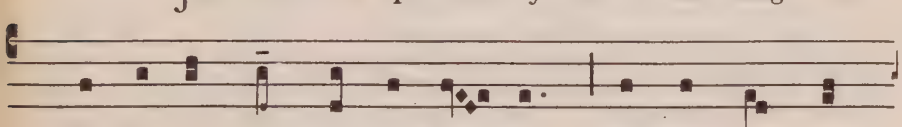
end. A - men. An an-gel came.

Mane surgens Jacob

Ant. IV 5.

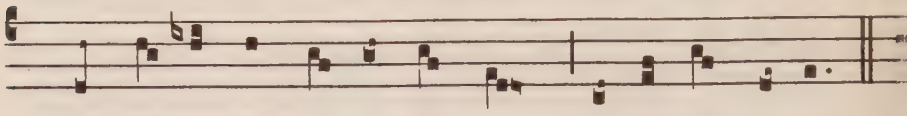


JA - COB rose up ✱ ear-ly in the mor-ning and



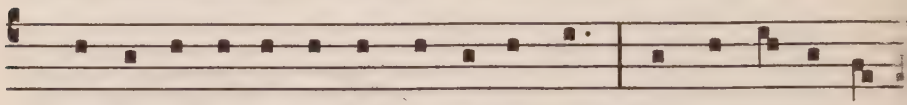
set up the stone for a pil - lar, and pour - ed oil

up-on the top of it, and vow-ed a vow un-to the Lord:

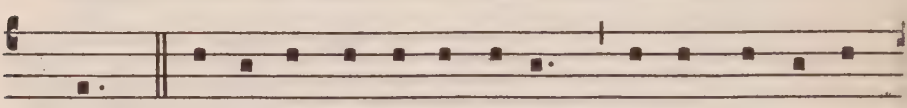


sure-ly the Lord is in this place, and I knew it not.

Ps. O how amiable are thy dwel-lings: * thou Lord of hosts.



Glo-ry be to the Father and to the Son: * and to the Ho-ly



Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now and e-ver

shall be: * world with-out end. A-men. Ja-cob rose up.

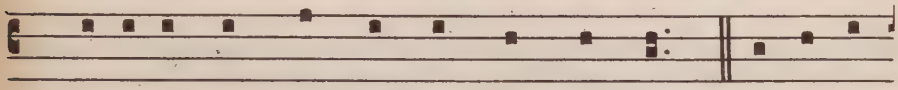
Unxit te Deus

Ant. VII 2.

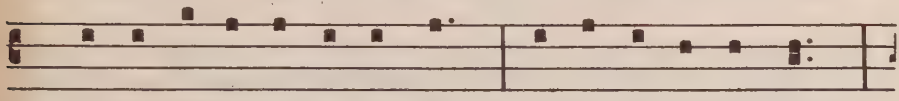
GOD, e-ven thy God, * hath a-noin-ted thee with

the oil of glad-ness a-bove thy fel-lows. *Ps.* All thy garments

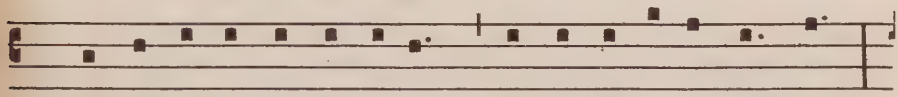
smell of myrrh, a-loes and cas-sia: * out of the ivory



palaces where-by they have made thee glad. Glo-ry be



to the Father and to the Son: * and to the Ho-ly Ghost.

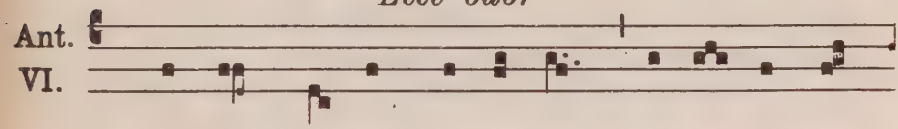


As it was in the beginning, is now and e-ver shall be: *

world with-out end. A-men. God, e-ven thy God.

Ecce odor

Ant. VI.

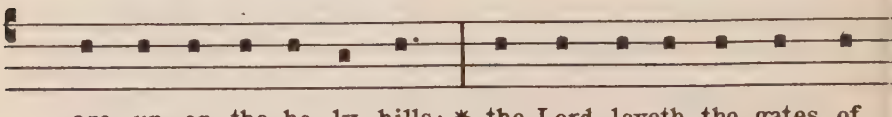


BE-HOLD, the smell of my son * is as the smell

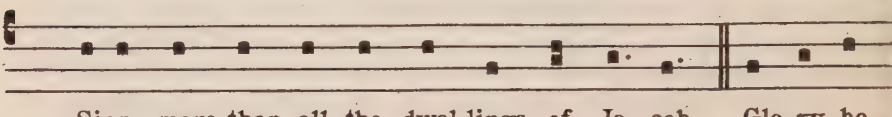
of a field which the Lord hath bless-ed: there-fore God

give thee of the dew of hea-ven, and the fat-ness of the

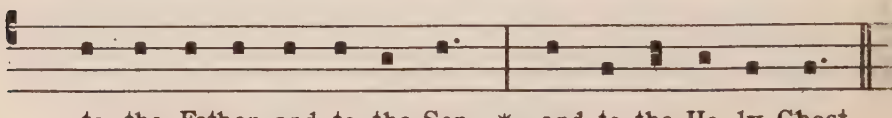
earth, and plen-ty of corn and wine. *Ps.* Her foundations



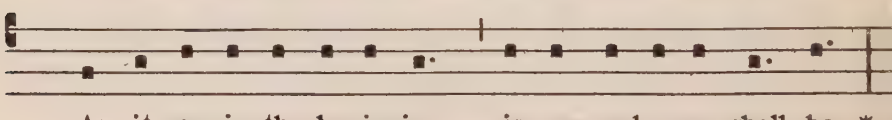
are up-on the ho-ly hills: ✱ the Lord loveth the gates of



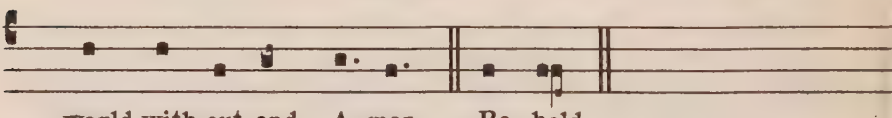
Sion more than all the dwel-lings of Ja-cob. Glo-ry be



to the Father and to the Son: ✱ and to the Ho-ly Ghost.



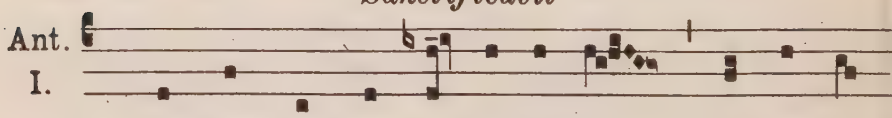
As it was in the beginning, is now and e-ver shall be: ✱



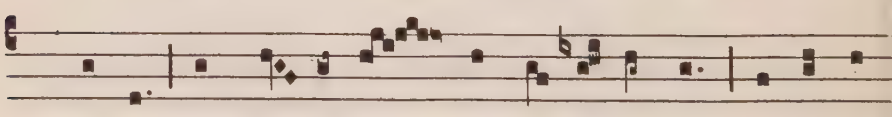
world with-out end. A-men. Be-hold.

Sanctificavit

Ant. I.



THE Lord hath now sanc-ti-fi-ed ✱ his ta-ber-



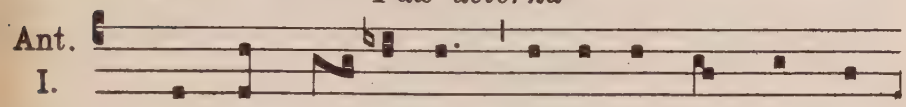
na-cle where-in his Name shall be wor-ship-ped, con-cer-ning

which it is writ-ten, My Name shall be there, saith the Lord,

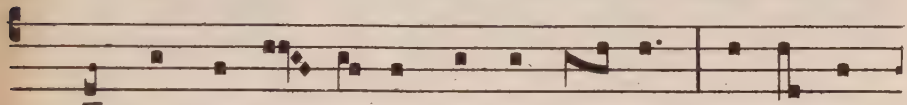
Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

Pax aeterna

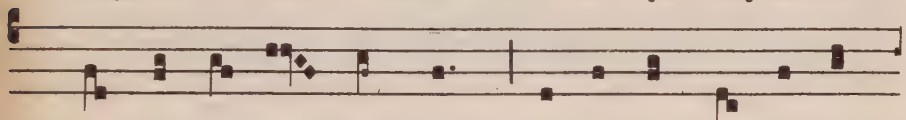
Ant. I.



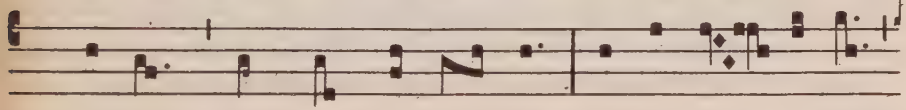
MAY peace e-ter-nal * be to this house from the



King who in-hab-i-teth e-ter-ni-ty. May he who



is our a-bi-ding peace, e-ven the Word of the



Fa-ther, grant peace to this house. May the Ho-ly Ghost,

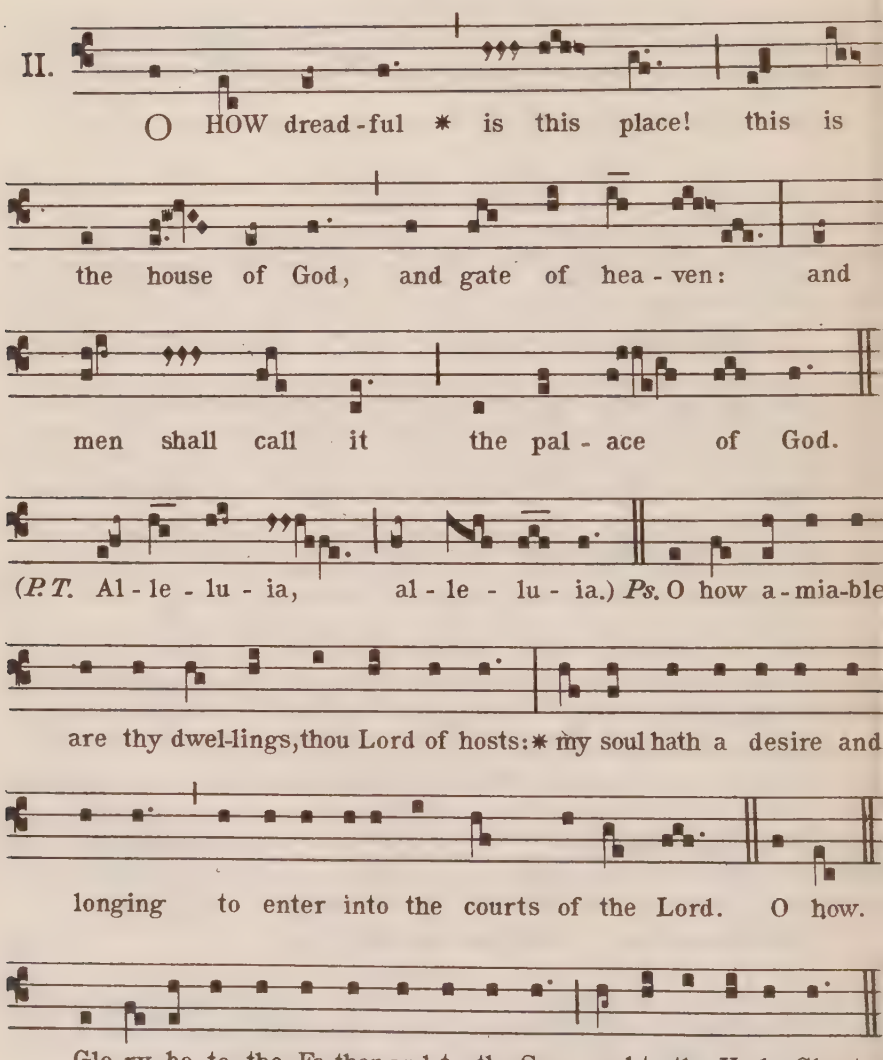
the Com-for-ter, grant peace to this house from

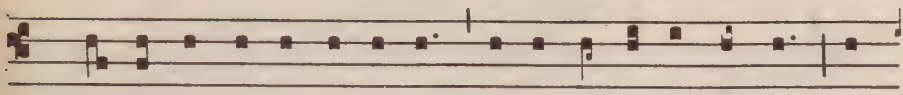
hence-forth for e-ver-more.

At the Dedication Mass (p. 332)

The Introit

Terribilis est


II.
O HOW dread-ful * is this place! this is
the house of God, and gate of hea-ven: and
men shall call it the pal-ace of God.
(*P.T.* Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.) *Ps.* O how a-mia-ble
are thy dwel-lings, thou Lord of hosts: * my soul hath a desire and
longing to enter into the courts of the Lord. O how.
Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost, *



℣. As it was in the beginning, is now and e-ver shall be: world

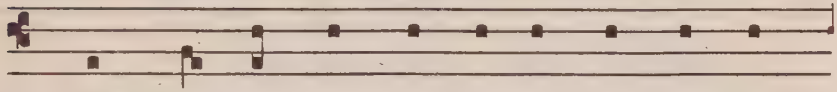
with-out end. A-men. O how.

The Grail and Alleluia

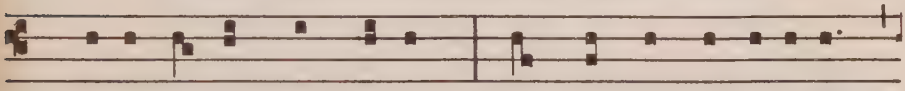
(Simple Setting)

Qui confidunt

II.



THEY that put their trust in the Lord shall be



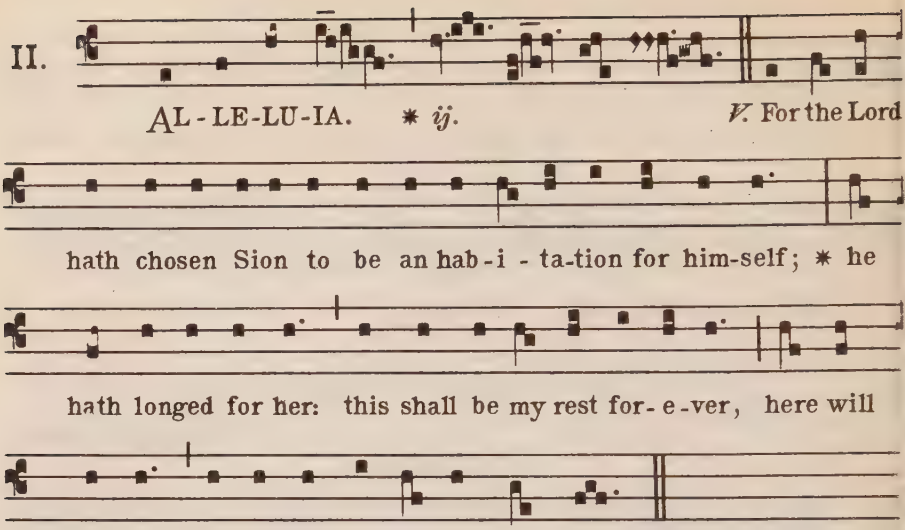
even as the mount Sion: ℣. which may not be removed,

but standeth fast for e-ver. ℣. The hills stand a-bout Je-

ru-sa-lem: ℣. e-ven so standeth the Lord round about his

people from this time forth for e-ver-more.

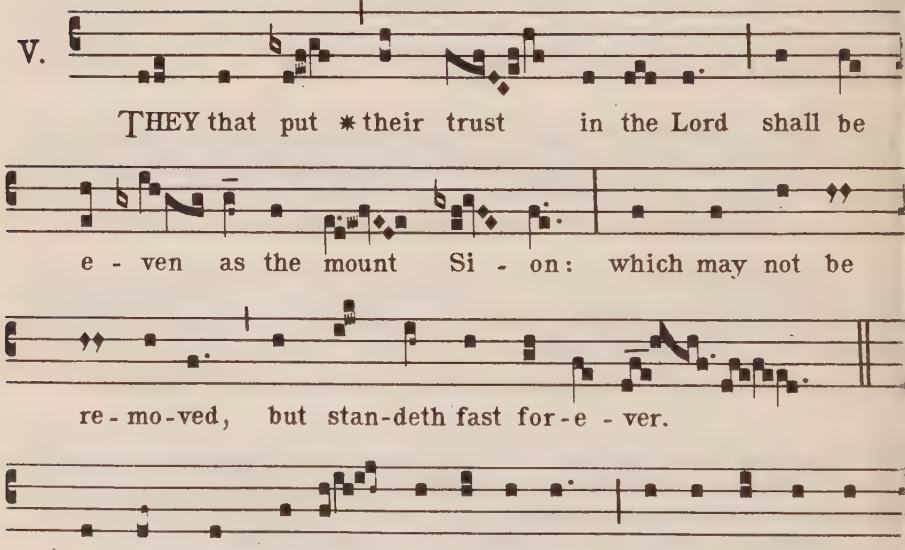
II.

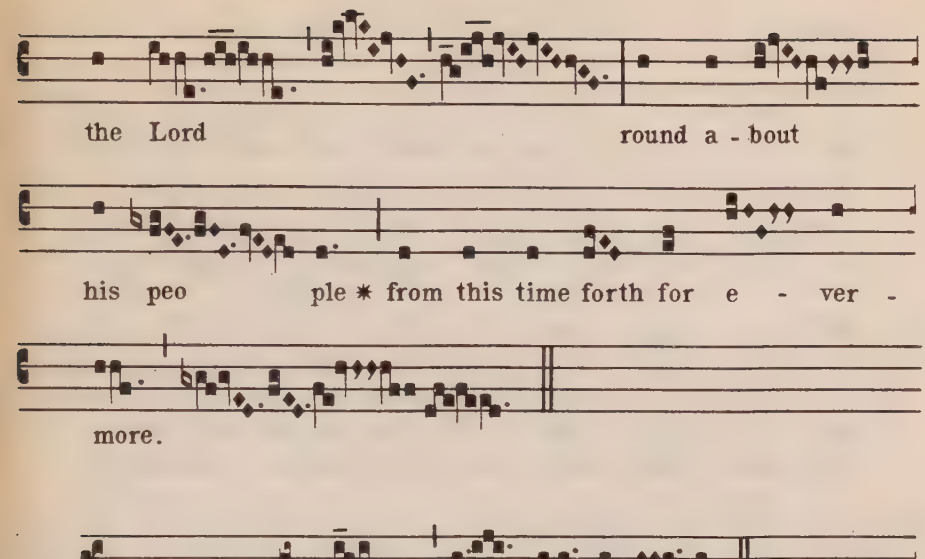

AL-LE-LU-IA. * ij. V. For the Lord
hath chosen Sion to be an hab-i-ta-tion for him-self; * he
hath longed for her: this shall be my rest for-e-ver, here will
I dwell, for I have a de-light there-in.

The Grail and Alleluia

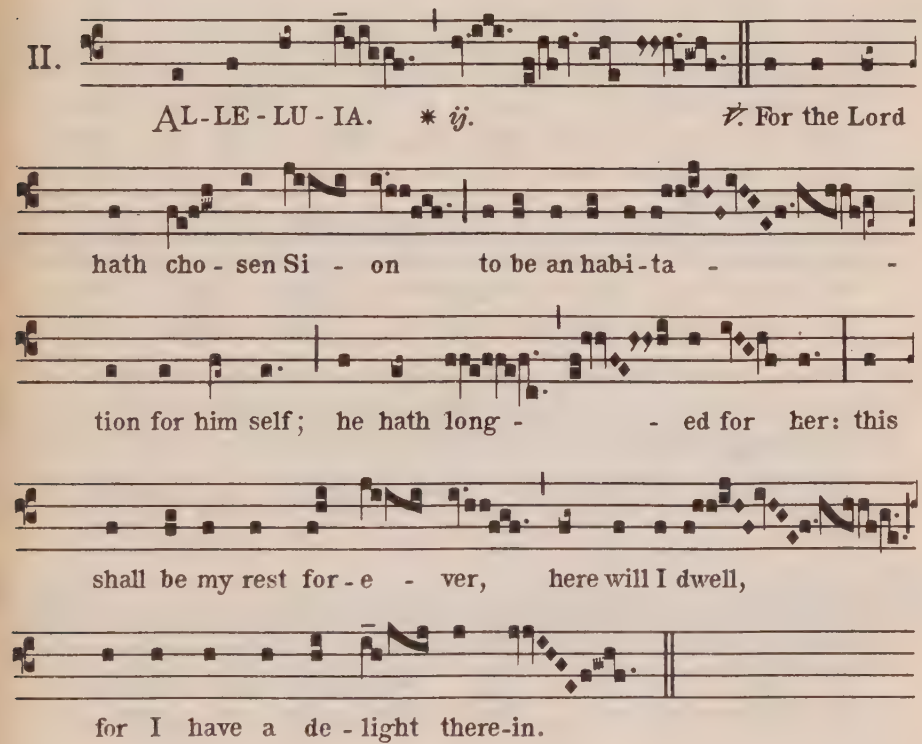
Qui confidunt

V.


THEY that put * their trust in the Lord shall be
e-ven as the mount Si-on: which may not be
re-mo-ved, but stan-deth fast for-e-ver.
V. The hills stand a-bout Je-ru-sa-lem: e-ven so stan-deth


the Lord round a - bout
his peo ple * from this time forth for e - ver -
more.

II.


AL-LE-LU-IA. * *ij.* ℣. For the Lord
hath cho - sen Si - on to be an habi-ta - -
tion for him self; he hath long - - ed for her: this
shall be my rest for - e - ver, here will I dwell,
for I have a de - light there-in.

The Sequence

Laetabundus

V.

RAISE your voi - ces, Faith - ful choirs, with
Lo! re - joi - ces Queen - ly Bride, her

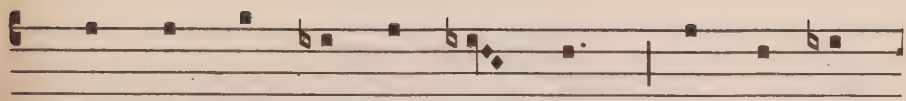
joy ex - ceed - ing, In the courts on high:
nup - tials speed - ing, For her King is nigh.

Now the Li - ly from a - far Weds the bri -
'Tis a won - drous mar - riage bond, To its God

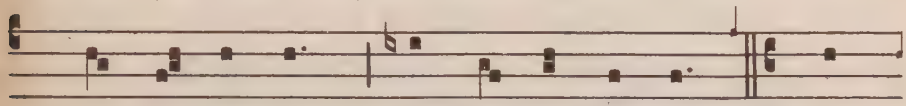
er, Sun to star Troth is plight - ing: See!
in u - nion fond Soul u - nit - ing. So

the Church to - day in - vites Christ, es - poused
the low - ly hu - man soul, Sub - ject, bows

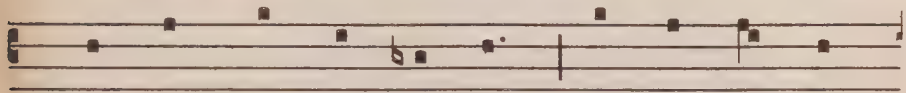
with fes - tal rites, To her chaste em - brace:
to God's con - trol Neath the yoke of grace.



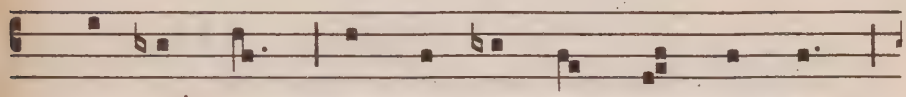
Flesh of man, by mys - tic tie, Wed - ded to
For the Son, in heav'n who reign'd Chief in might



God's Son on high, Rose to high de - gree: Prince -
and glo - ry, deign'd Worth-less flesh to be. Thus



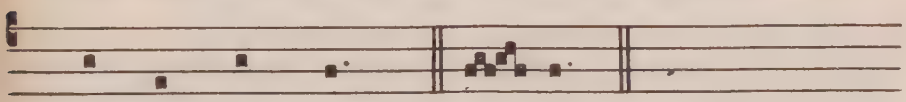
ly state he laid a - side, Chose a 'black but
did Christ his word ful - fil, For that, by a



come - ly' bride, Whom his love hath glo - ri - fied,
migh - ty skill, From de - file - ment's stain his will

Fair and ho - ly: Mai - den, then has - ten thee, Sit
cleans'd the low - ly. See how thy Spouse and Lord, Veil'd

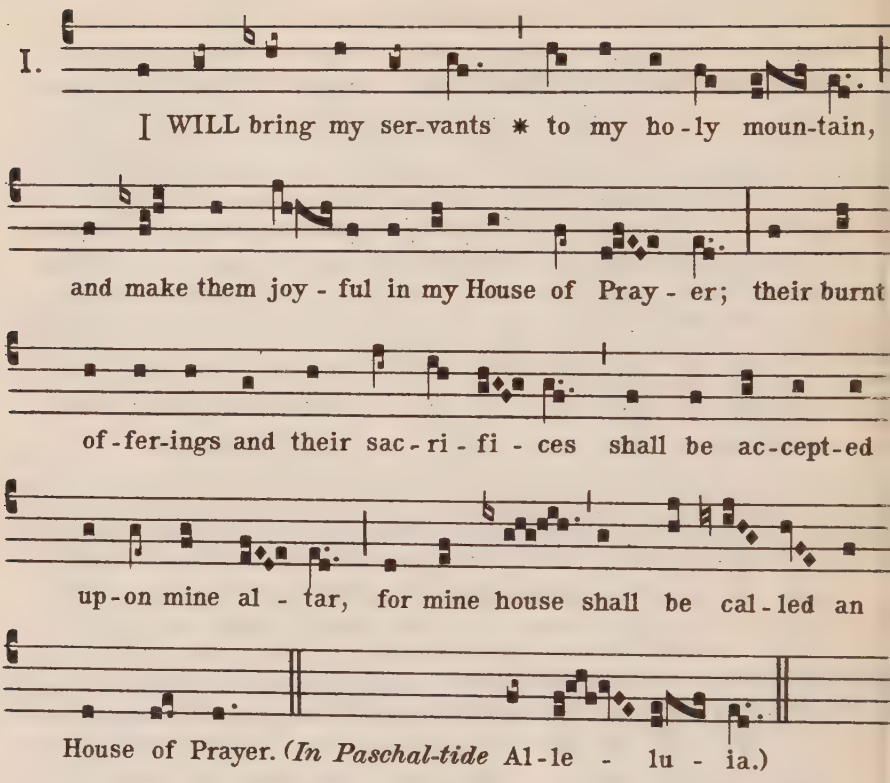
with thy Bride - groom free, Crown'd with ma - jes - ty,
by the writ - ten word, In full light a - dor'd,



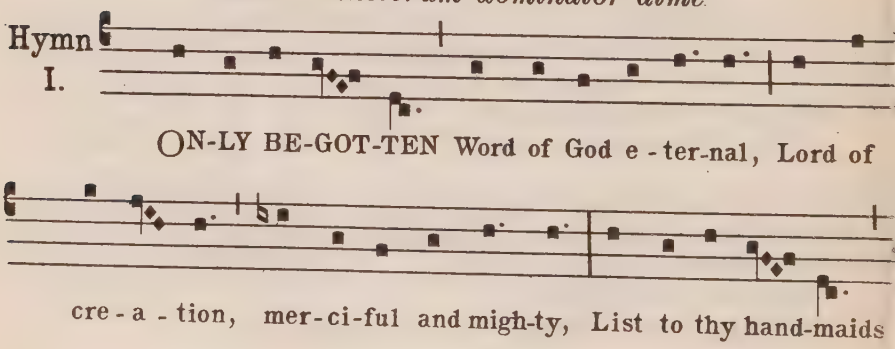
Scep - tred and throned;
True faith hath owned. A - men.

The Offertory

Adducam servos


I.
I WILL bring my ser-vants * to my ho-ly moun-tain,
and make them joy-ful in my House of Pray-er; their burnt
of-fer-ings and their sac-ri-fi-ces shall be ac-cept-ed
up-on mine al-tar, for mine house shall be cal-led an
House of Prayer. (*In Paschal-tide* Al-le-lu-ia.)

Christe cunctorum dominator alme



(Thus in our solemn Feast of Dedication,
Graced by returning rites of due devotion,
We who thy Brides are, year by year rejoicing,
Chant in the temple.)

This stanza is omitted on the day when the Convent is dedicated; and is never to be sung by others than the Sisters.

This is thy Palace; here thy Presence Chamber;
Here may thy handmaids, at the mystic Banquet,
Daily adoring, take thy Body broken,
Drink of thy Chalice.

Here in our sickness healing grace aboundeth,
Light in our blindness, in our toil refreshment;
Sin is forgiven, hope o'er fear prevaileth,
Joy over sorrow.

Hallow'd this dwelling where the Lord abideth;
Rightly we greet it as the gate of Heaven;
Strangers and pilgrims, seeking homes eternal
Pass through its portals.

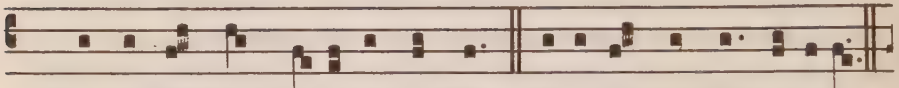
Lord, we beseech thee, as we throng thy temple,
By thy past blessings, by thy present bounty,
Smile on thy handmaids, and with tender mercy
Hear our petitions.

God in three Persons, Father Everlasting,
Son co-eternal, ever blessed Spirit,
Thine be the glory, praise and adoration
Now and forever.

The Preface

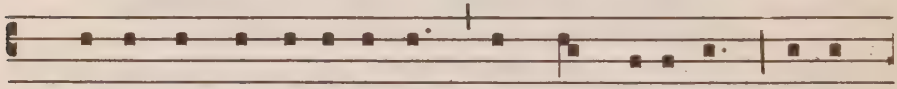
℣. The Lord be with you. ℟. And with thy spi-rit.

℣. Lift up your hearts. ℟. We lift them up un-to the Lord.



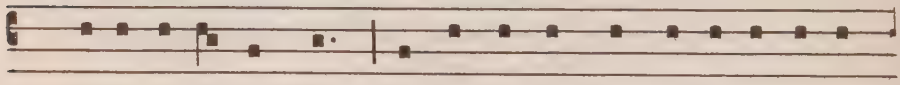
℣. Let us give thanks un-to our Lord God. ℟. It is meet and right so to do.

IT is very meet, right, and our boun-den du-ty, that we should



at all times and in all pla-ces, give thanks un-to thee, O Lord,

ho-ly Fa-ther, Al-migh-ty E-ver-last-ing God; who as the



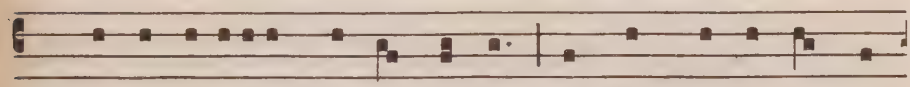
giver of all good things dwellest in this House of Prayer reared

by hu-man hands, and by the unceasing operation of thy grace

dost sanctify the Church which thou thy-self hast foun-ded. And

verily thy Church is the true House of Pray-er, of which

these vi-si-ble buil-dings are but the fig-ures. It is the Temple

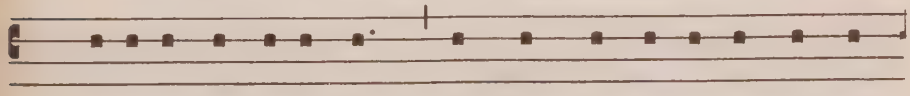


of the habitation of thy glo-ry, the Throne of un-chang-ing

truth, the Ho-ly Place wherein everlast-ing love a-bid-eth. It

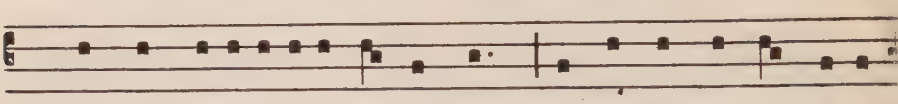
is the Ark which bringeth us, who are delivered from the

deluge of the world, into the ha-ven of sal-va-tion. It is the



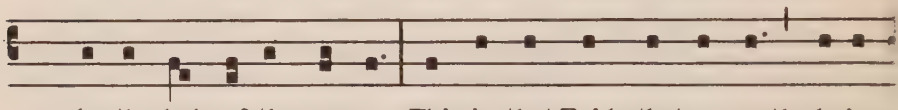
beloved and only Bride which Christ hath purchased with his

Blood and quickeneth by his Spi-rit; in whose bosom we, who



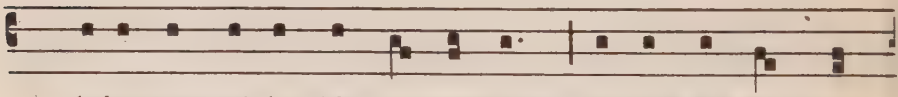
have been regenerated by thy grace, are fed with the milk of the

Word, are strengthened with the Bread of Life, and are com-fort-ed

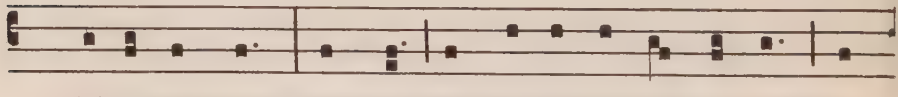


by the help of thy mer-cy. This is that Bride that on earth, being

holpen by the Bride-groom, fighteth the good fight of faith, and



being crowned by him in hea-ven, singeth the songs of



tri-um-phant joy. There-fore with Angels and Arch-an-gels, and

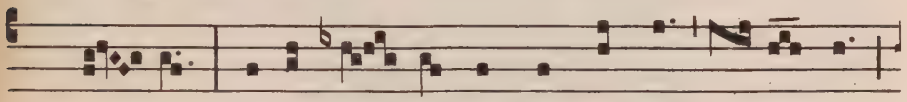
with all the com-pa-ny of hea-ven, we laud and magnify thy

glo-rious Name; e-ver-more prais-ing thee, and say-ing,

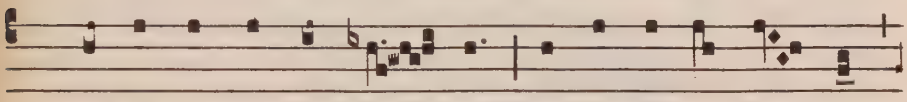
The Communion

Domus mea

V. MY house * shall be cal-led the House of Prayer, saith



the Lord: in it ev - ery - one that ask-eth, re - ceiv-eth;



and he that seek-eth find - eth; and to him that knock-eth,

it shall be o - pen-ed. (*In Paschal-tide* Al-le - lu - ia.)

Quisquis valet

Hymn II. IF there be that skills to reck-on All the num-ber of

the Blest, He, per-chance, can weigh the glad-ness, Of the

e-ver-last-ing Rest, Which, their earth-ly ex-ile fin - ished,

They by mer-it have pos-sest.

Oh, what splendour, oh, what beauty
Lightens round the happy place,
From the King's dear Royal Mother,
From that Vessel full of grace:
While the legions of the Blessed
Gaze upon her glorious face!

In her joy the Angelic cohorts,
And the Saints that fill the skies,
And the Apostolic chorus,
And the Martyrs sympathize:
And the Virgins and Confessors
Bend on her their loving eyes.

In a glass, through types and riddles,
Dwelling here, we see alone;
Then serenely, purely, clearly,
We shall know as we are known;
Fixing our enlightened vision
On the glory of the Throne.

There the Trinity of Persons
Unbeclouded shall we see;
There the Unity of Essence
Perfectly revealed shall be;
While we hail the Threefold Godhead,
And the simple Unity.

Bride of Christ, take heart and courage,
Whatsoe'er thy present pain;
Such untold reward through suffering
Thou may'st merit to attain
And forever in his glory
With the Light of light to reign.

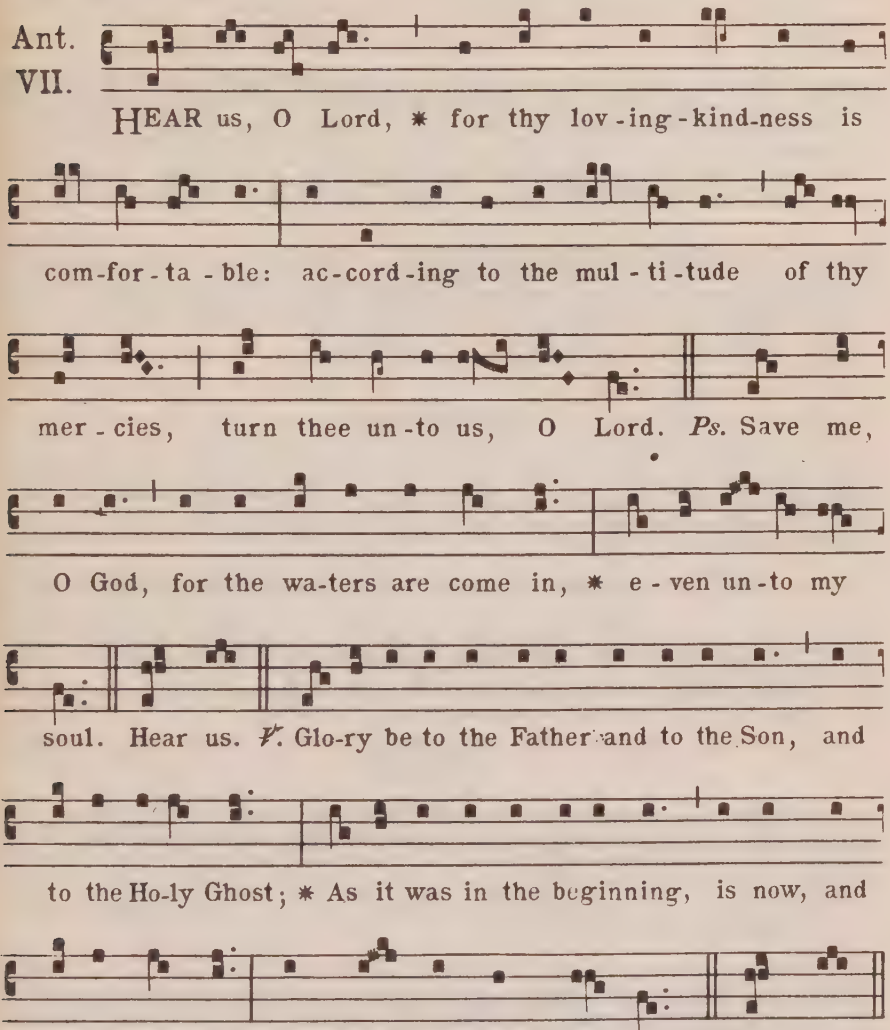
Laud and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Ever three and ever one,
Consubstantial, Coeternal,
While unending ages run.

A - men.

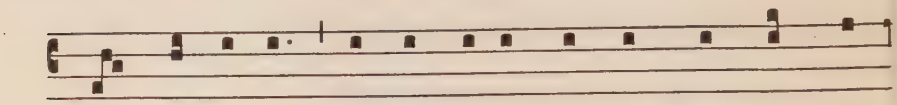
At the Blessing of Ashes (p. 341)

Psalm 51 may be sung to the Second Tone.

Exaudi nos


Ant.
VII.
HEAR us, O Lord, * for thy lov-ing-kind-ness is
com-for-ta-ble: ac-cord-ing to the mul-ti-tude of thy
mer-cies, turn thee un-to us, O Lord. Ps. Save me,
O God, for the wa-ters are come in, * e-ven un-to my
soul. Hear us. ℣. Glo-ry be to the Father and to the Son, and
to the Ho-ly Ghost; * As it was in the beginning, is now, and
ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A-men. Hear us.

In case of necessity, the words of the Antiphon may be sung to the chant of the Psalm:



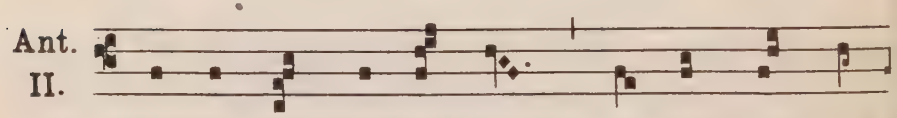
HEAR us, O Lord, for thy loving-kindness is com-for-

ta-ble: ✱ ac-cord-ing to the multitude of thy mercies,

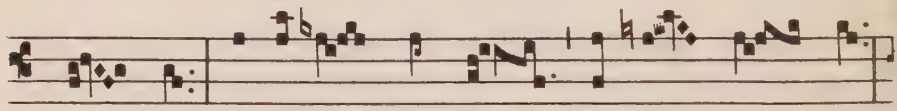
turn thee un-to us, O Lord.

Immutemur

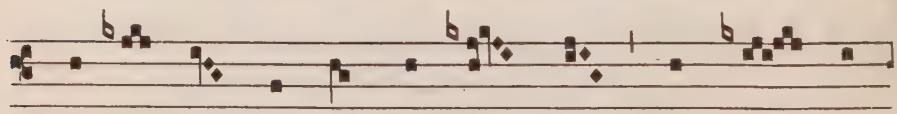
Ant. II.



LET us change our gar-ments ✱ for sack-cloth and



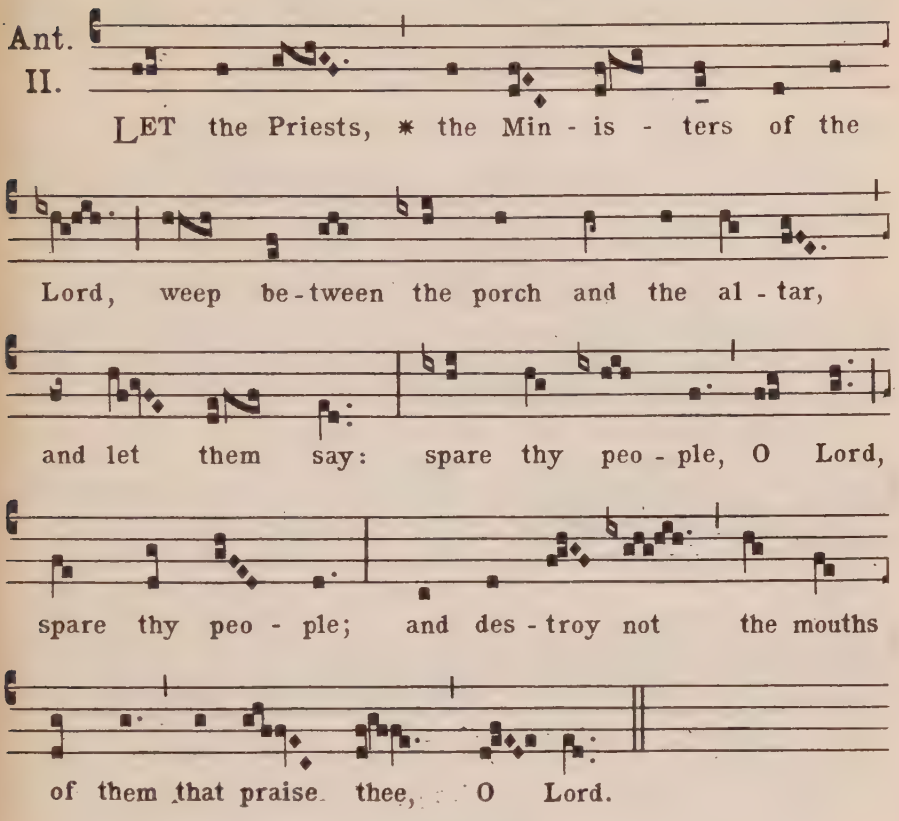
ash-es: let us fast and weep be-fore the Lord:



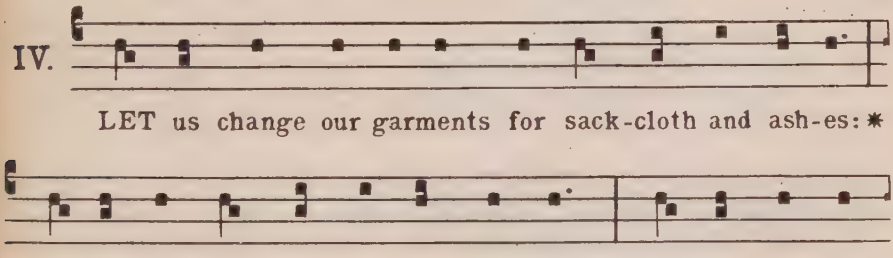
for our God is rich in mer-cy, and he will

for-give us our sins.

Inter vestibulum

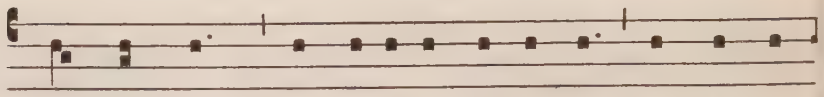

Ant.
II.
LET the Priests, * the Min - is - ters of the
Lord, weep be-tween the porch and the al - tar,
and let them say: spare thy peo - ple, O Lord,
spare thy peo - ple; and des - troy not the mouths
of them that praise thee, O Lord.

Simple Settings of the Antiphons



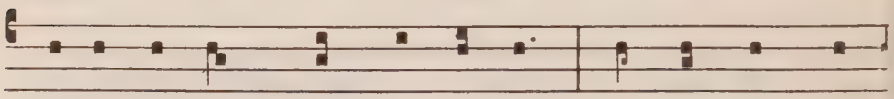
rich in mercy, and he will for-give us our sins.

IV.



LET the Priests, the Ministers of the Lord, weep between

the porch and the al-tar, and let them say: spare thy



people, O Lord, spare thy peo-ple; and de-stroy not

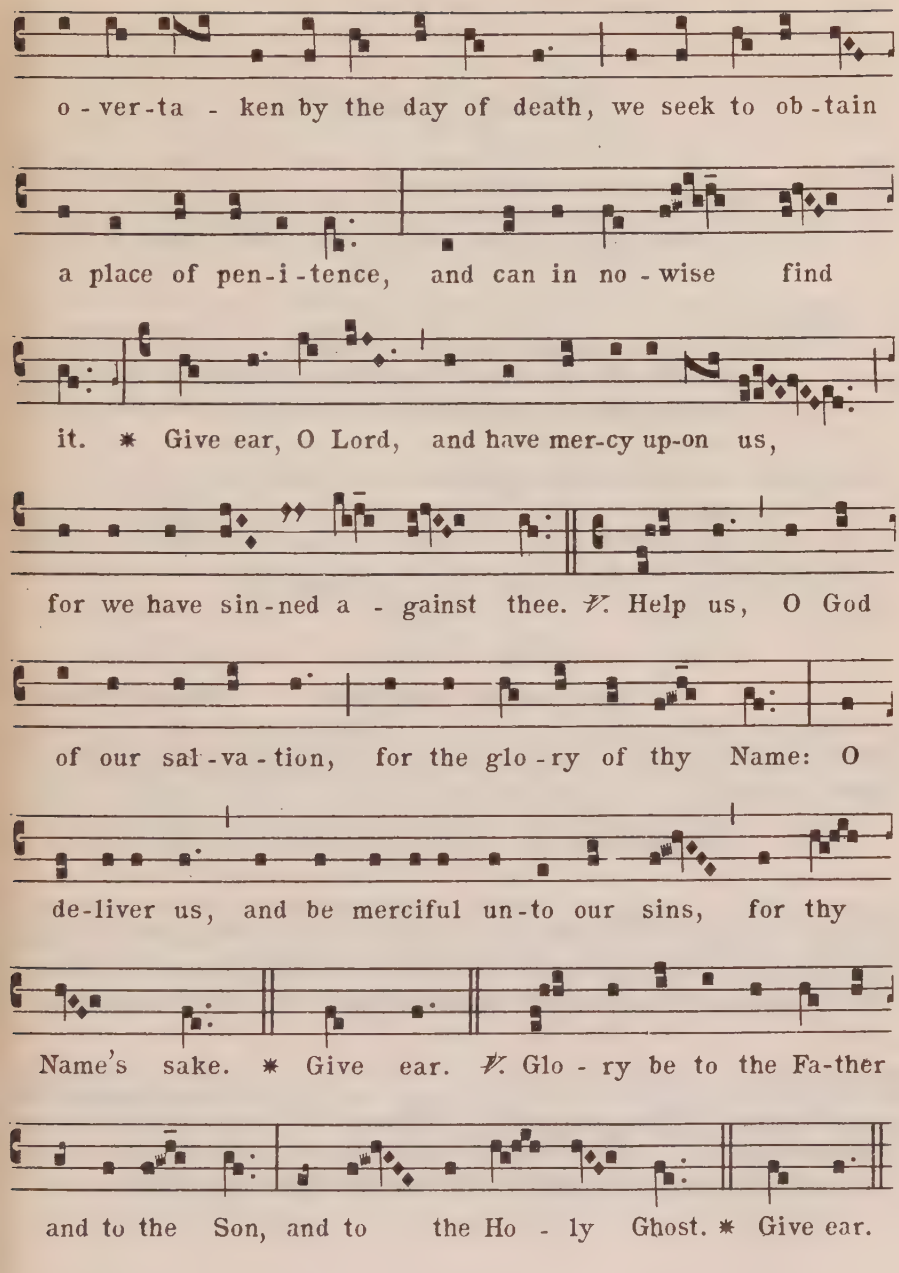
the mouths of them that praise thee, O Lord.

Emendemus

Resp. II. *tr.*

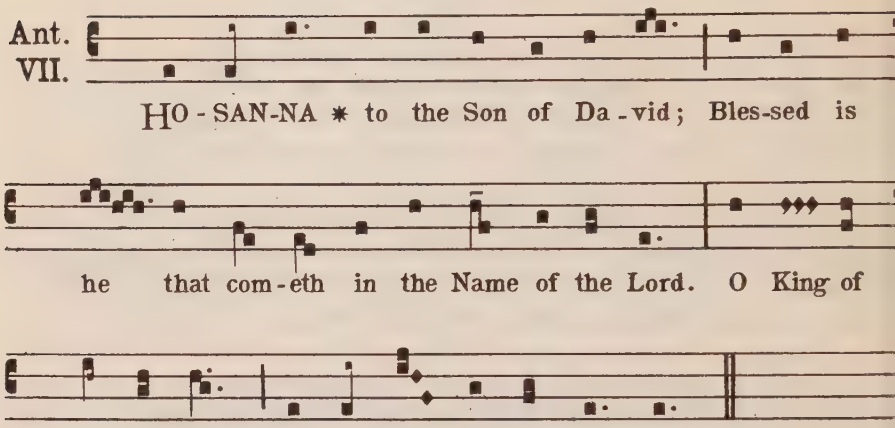
LET us a-mend our-selves * in that where-in we

have sin-ned through ig-no-rance; lest sud-den-ly


o - ver-ta - ken by the day of death, we seek to ob-tain
a place of pen-i-tence, and can in no - wise find
it. ✱ Give ear, O Lord, and have mer-cy up-on us,
for we have sin-ned a - gainst thee. ℣. Help us, O God
of our sal-va-tion, for the glo-ry of thy Name: O
de-liver us, and be merciful un-to our sins, for thy
Name's sake. ✱ Give ear. ℣. Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther
and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost. ✱ Give ear.

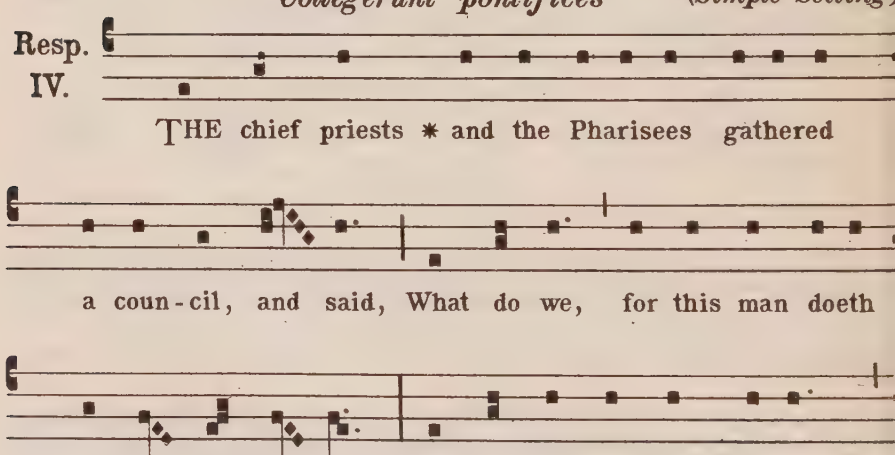
On Palm Sunday (p. 347)

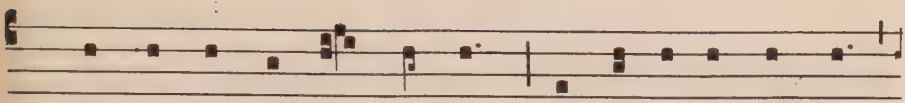
Hosanna filio David



The Grail

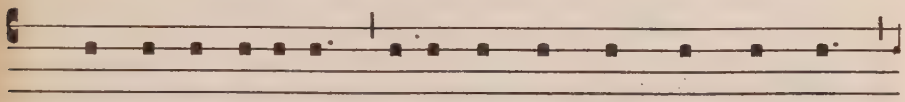
Collegerunt pontifices *(Simple Setting)*


Resp. IV.
THE chief priests * and the Pharisees gathered
a coun-cil, and said, What do we, for this man doeth
ma-ny mir-a-cles? If we let him thus alone,



all men will be-lieve on him: ✱ And the Romans shall come

and take away both our place and na-tion. ℣. And one of



them named Caiaphas, being the High Priest that same year,

prophesied say-ing: It is expedient for you, that one

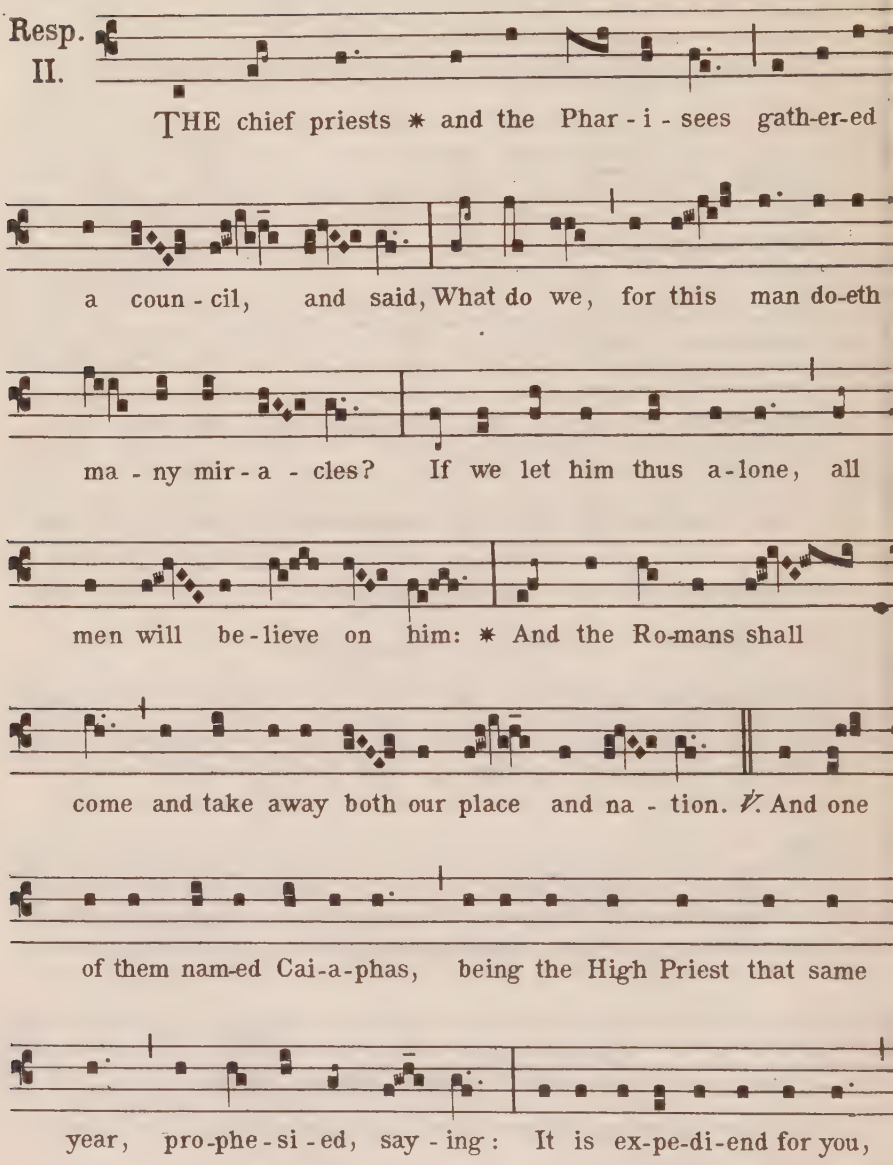
man should die for the people, and that the whole na-tion

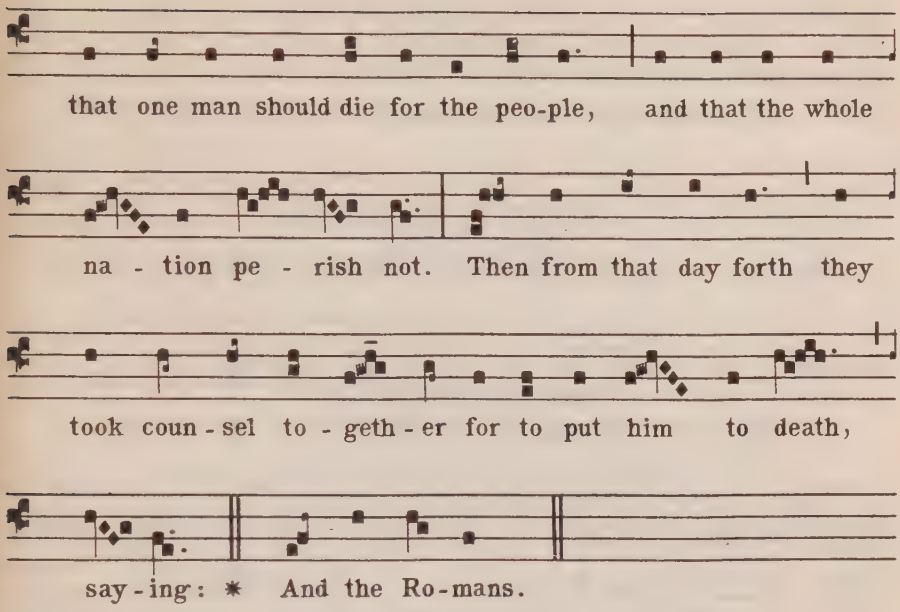
per-ish not. Then from that day forth they took counsel

together for to put him to death, say-ing: ✱ And the Romans.

The Grail

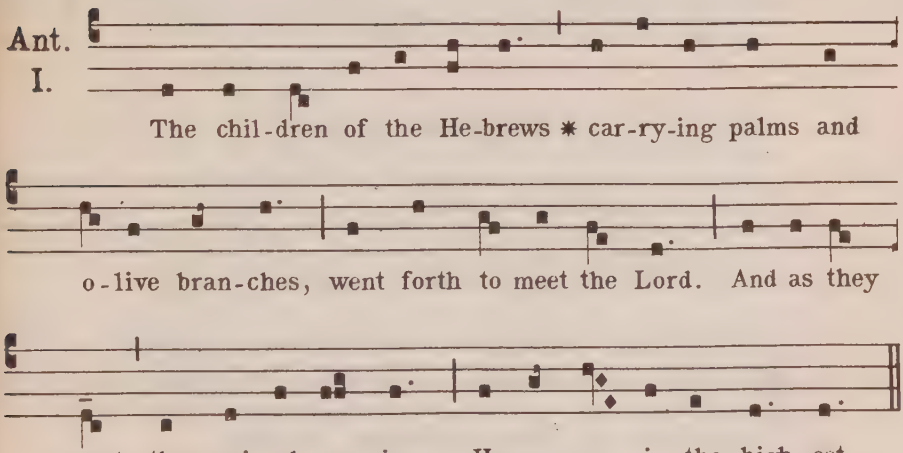
(Original Melody)

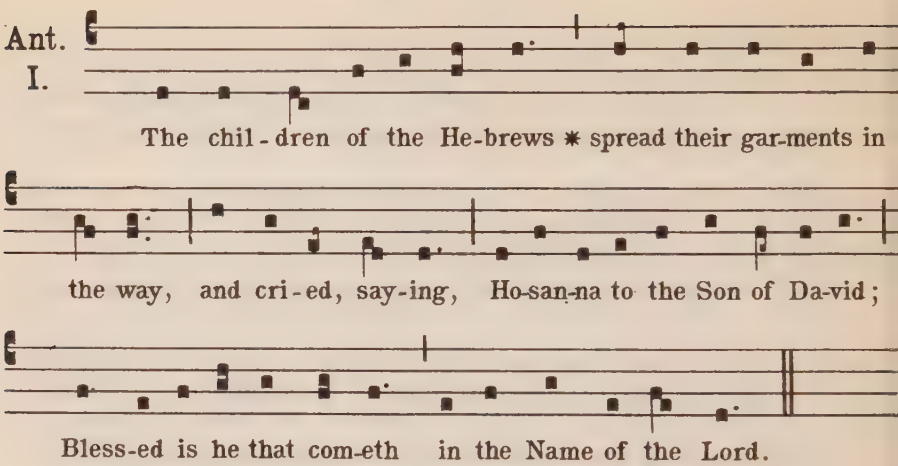

Resp. II.
THE chief priests * and the Phar - i - sees gath-er-ed
a coun - cil, and said, What do we, for this man do-eth
ma - ny mir - a - cles? If we let him thus a-lone, all
men will be-lieve on him: * And the Ro-mans shall
come and take away both our place and na - tion. ℣. And one
of them nam-ed Cai-a-phas, being the High Priest that same
year, pro-phe-si-ed, say - ing: It is ex-pe-di-end for you,


that one man should die for the peo-ple, and that the whole
na - tion pe - rish not. Then from that day forth they
took coun - sel to - geth - er for to put him to death,
say - ing: ✱ And the Ro - mans.

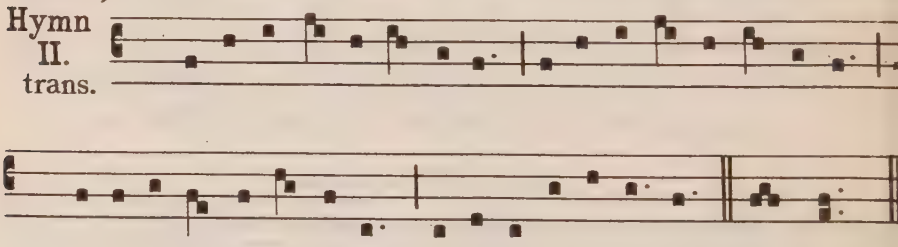
At the Distribution of the Palms

Pueri Hebraeorum

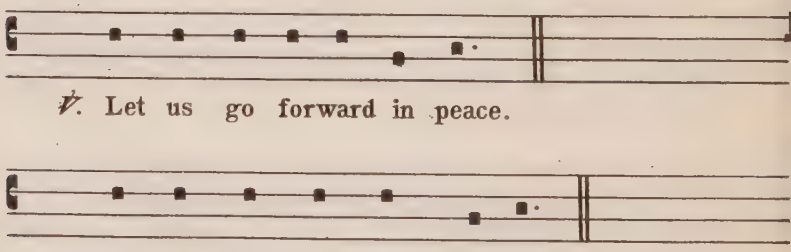

Ant. I.
The chil - dren of the He - brews ✱ car - ry - ing palms and
o - live bran - ches, went forth to meet the Lord. And as they
went they cri - ed say - ing, Ho - san - na in the high - est.


Ant. I.
The chil-dren of the He-brews * spread their gar-ments in
the way, and cri-ed, say-ing, Ho-san-na to the Son of Da-vid;
Bless-ed is he that com-eth in the Name of the Lord.

(Should occasion require, the Hymn Come, faithful people *may then be sung to the following tune: or any Palm Sunday hymn may be chosen.)*



At the Procession



The processional antiphons may be sung to the following tone alternately between two or four chantresses for the one verse. and those in procession for the next; all joining in the second part of the first verse, and in the final antiphon, which is sung to its proper melody.

IV, 9.

Cum appropinquaret

WHEN the Lord drew nigh to Jerusalem, he sent before him two of his dis-ci-ples, saying, ✱ Go into the village over a-gainst you.

And straightway ye shall find an ass tied and a colt with her; ✱ whereon yet never man sat.

℣. Loose them, ✱ and bring them un-to me.

If any man say ought unto you, ye shall say, ✱ that the Lord hath need of them.

And they loosed the colt and brought him to Jesus: ✱ and they put on him their clothes, and he sat up-on him.

And as he went, a very great multitude spread their garments in the way; ✱ others cut down branches from the trees and strawed them in the way.

And they that came after cri-ed, saying: ✱ Hosanna, blessed is he that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

Blessed be the kingdom of our fa-ther David; ✱ Hosanna in the highest; have mercy upon us, O Son of Da-vid.

Cum audisset

WHEN the people heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem, * they cut down branches from the palm trees, and went forth to meet him.

And the children cri-ed saying: * This is he that cometh for the salvation of the peo-ple.

This is our Saviour * and the Redeemer of Is-ra-el.

How migh-ty is he, * whom the Thrones and Dominations go forth to meet.

Fear not, O daugh-ter of Sion; * behold thy King cometh unto thee, sitting upon an ass's colt, as it is writ-ten.

Hail, O thou King and Creator of the world, * who hast come to re-deem us.

Ante sex dies

SIX days before the Passover the Lord came to Bethany: * and when he drew nigh the city of Jerusalem, the children went forth to meet him.

And they carried in their hands bran-ches of palm trees, * and cried with a loud voice, saying, Hosanna in the high-est.

Blessed art thou that comest in the multitude of thy mercies; * Hosanna in the high-est.

Occurrunt turbae

AND multitudes today hasten forth with branches of the palm trees * to greet the Redeemer of the world,

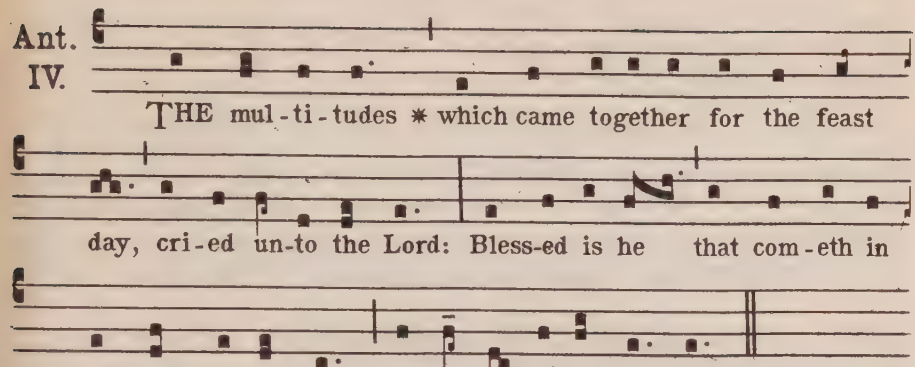
And to ren-der the homage * due to so mighty a vic-tor.

The nations of the earth now proclaim the Son of God; * and throughout the heavens their voices ring in praise of Christ, Ho-san-na.

Cum angelis et pueris

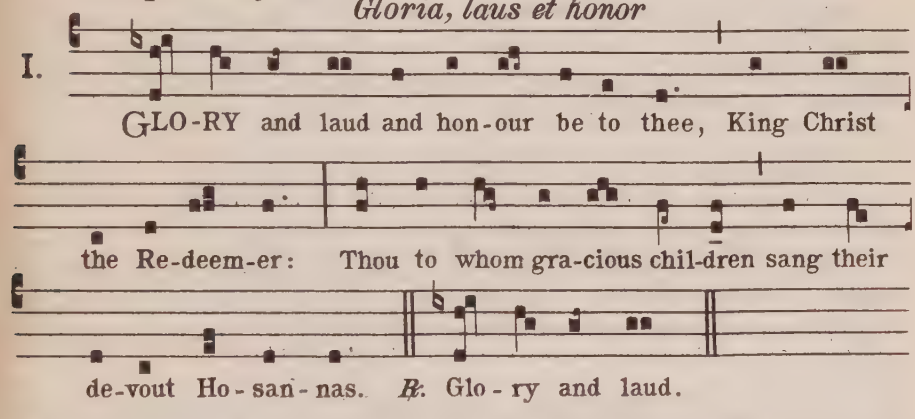
AND on this day we also are found among the angels and the children; * and cry unto the conqueror of death, Hosanna in the high-est.

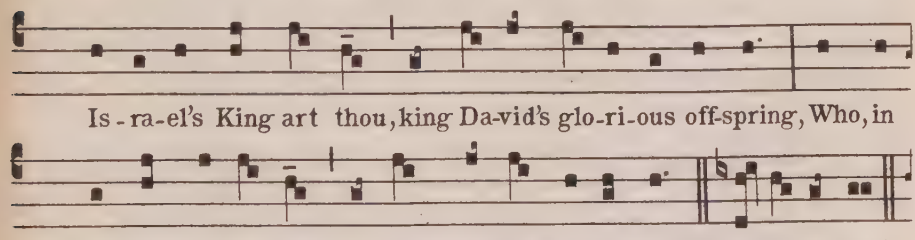
Turba multa


Ant.
IV.
THE mul-ti-tudes * which came together for the feast
day, cri-ed un-to the Lord: Bless-ed is he that com-eth in
the Name of the Lord, Ho-san-na in the high-est.

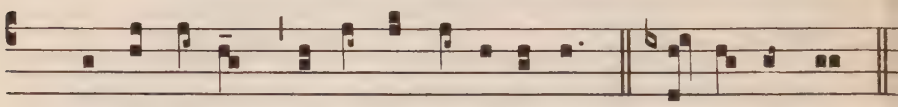
At the Station, wherever possible, let seven children, (or at least, two Chantresses), sing the first stanza of the following hymn, which the Priest and the Procession immediately repeat; then the seven children sing the other stanzas, after each of which the Priest and Procession repeat the first.

Gloria, laus et honor

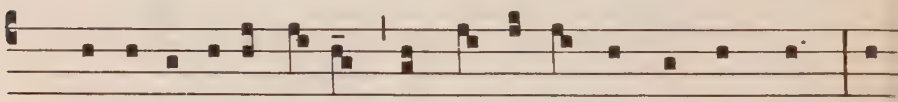

I.
GLO-RY and laud and hon-our be to thee, King Christ
the Re-deem-er: Thou to whom gra-cious chil-dren sang their
de-vout Ho-san-nas. ℟. Glo-ry and laud.


Is-ra-el's King art thou, king Da-vid's glo-ri-ous off-spring, Who, in
the Name of the Lord, ap-proach-est, bless-ed Mon-arch. ℟. Glo-ry and laud.

Glo-ry to thee on high the heaven-ly hosts are pro-claim-ing; An-swe



eth mor-tal man, re-spon-deth all cre-a-tion. ℟. Glo-ry and laud.



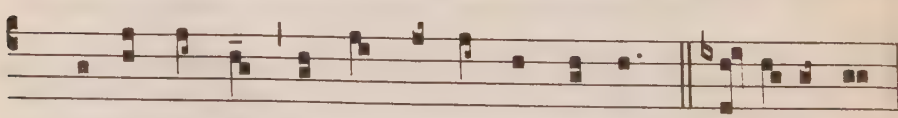
The peo-ple of the He-brews went forth to meet thee with palm leaves; Wit

pray-ers, vows and hymns, be-hold we come be-fore thee. ℟. Glo-ry and laud.

Thee, on thy way to die, they hail-ed, of-fer-ing prais-es; But we

lift up our songs to thee for-ev-er reign-ing. ℟. Glo-ry and laud.

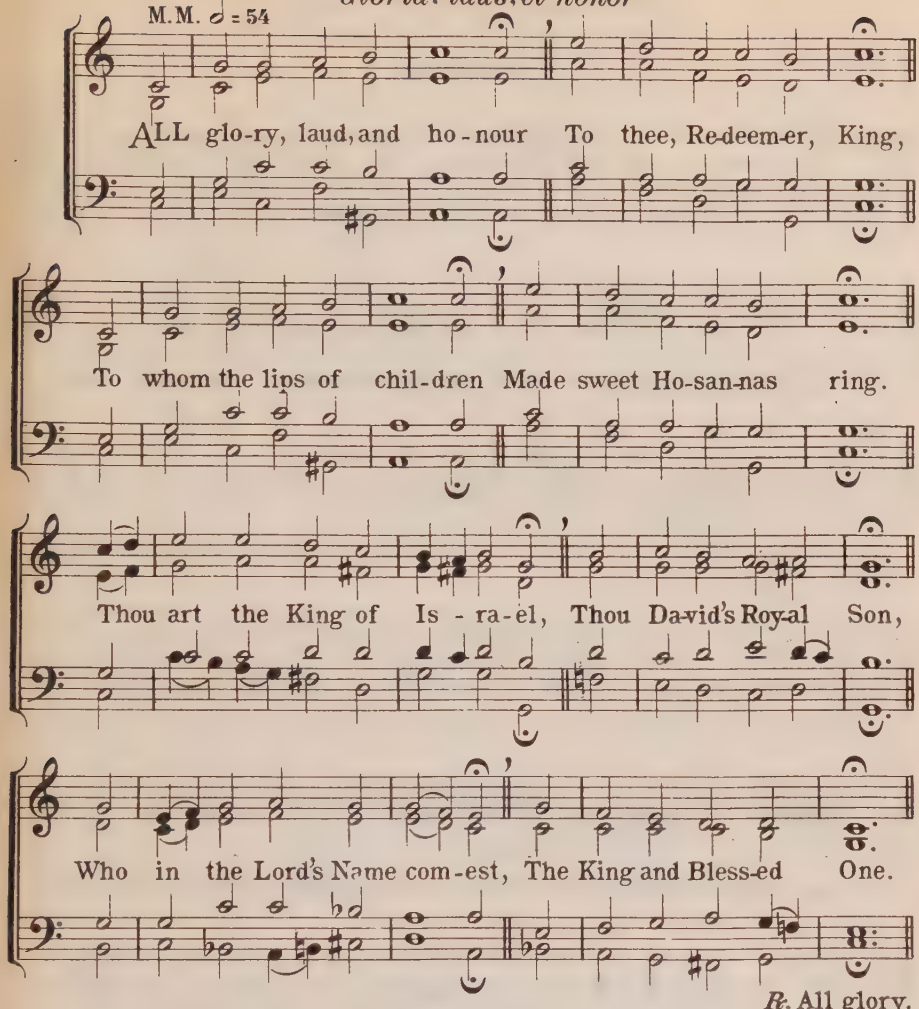
Pleas-ing to thee were they; may our de-vo-tion be pleas-ing: Mer-ci -



ful King, kind King, thou whom all good-ness pleas-eth. ℟. Glo-ry and laud.

In place of the preceding, the following hymn may be sung at the Station.

Gloria, laus, et honor


M.M. 𝅗𝅥 = 54
ALL glo-ry, laud, and ho-nour To thee, Re-deem-er, King,
To whom the lips of chil-dren Made sweet Ho-san-nas ring.
Thou art the King of Is-ra-el, Thou Da-vid's Roy-al Son,
Who in the Lord's Name com-est, The King and Bless-ed One.

℟. All glory.

The company of Angels Are praising thee on high,
And mortal men and all things Created make reply.
℟. All glory.

The people of the Hebrews With palms before thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems Before thee we present. ℟. All glory.

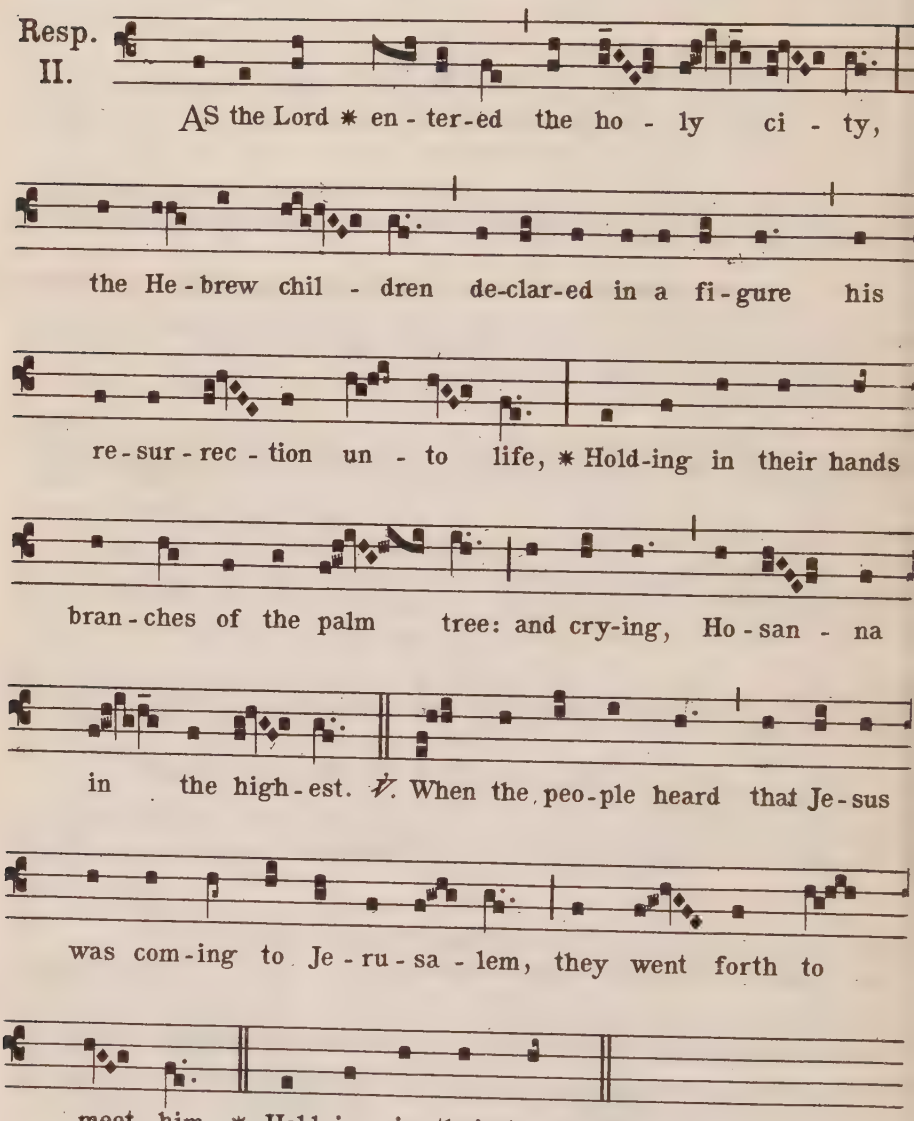
To thee before thy passion They sang their hymns of praise:
To thee, now high exalted, Our melody we raise.
℟. All glory.

Thou didst accept their praises, Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King.
℟. All glory.

On entering the Choir

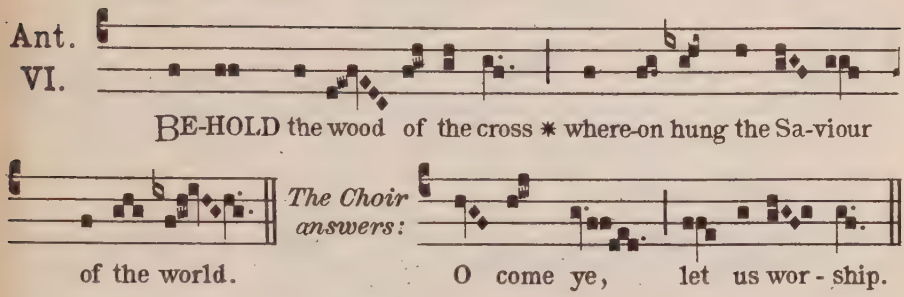
Ingrediente

Resp. II.

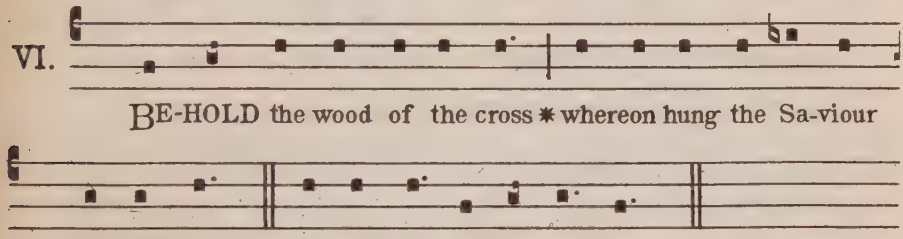

AS the Lord * en - ter-ed the ho - ly ci - ty,
the He - brew chil - dren de-clar-ed in a fi - gure his
re - sur - rec - tion un - to life, * Hold-ing in their hands
bran - ches of the palm tree: and cry-ing, Ho - san - na
in the high - est. ℣. When the peo-ple heard that Je - sus
was com-ing to Je - ru - sa - lem, they went forth to
meet him. * Hold-ing in their hands.

On Good Friday (p. 359)

Ecce lignum

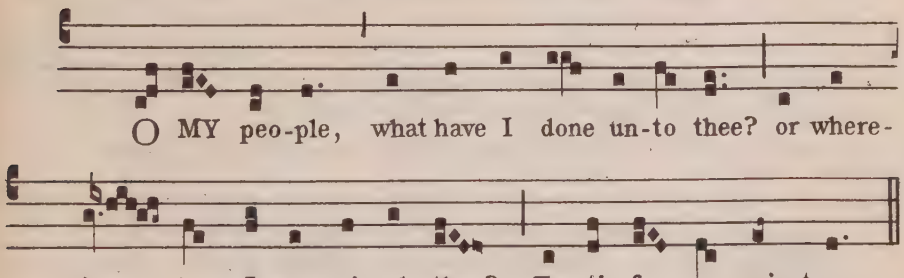


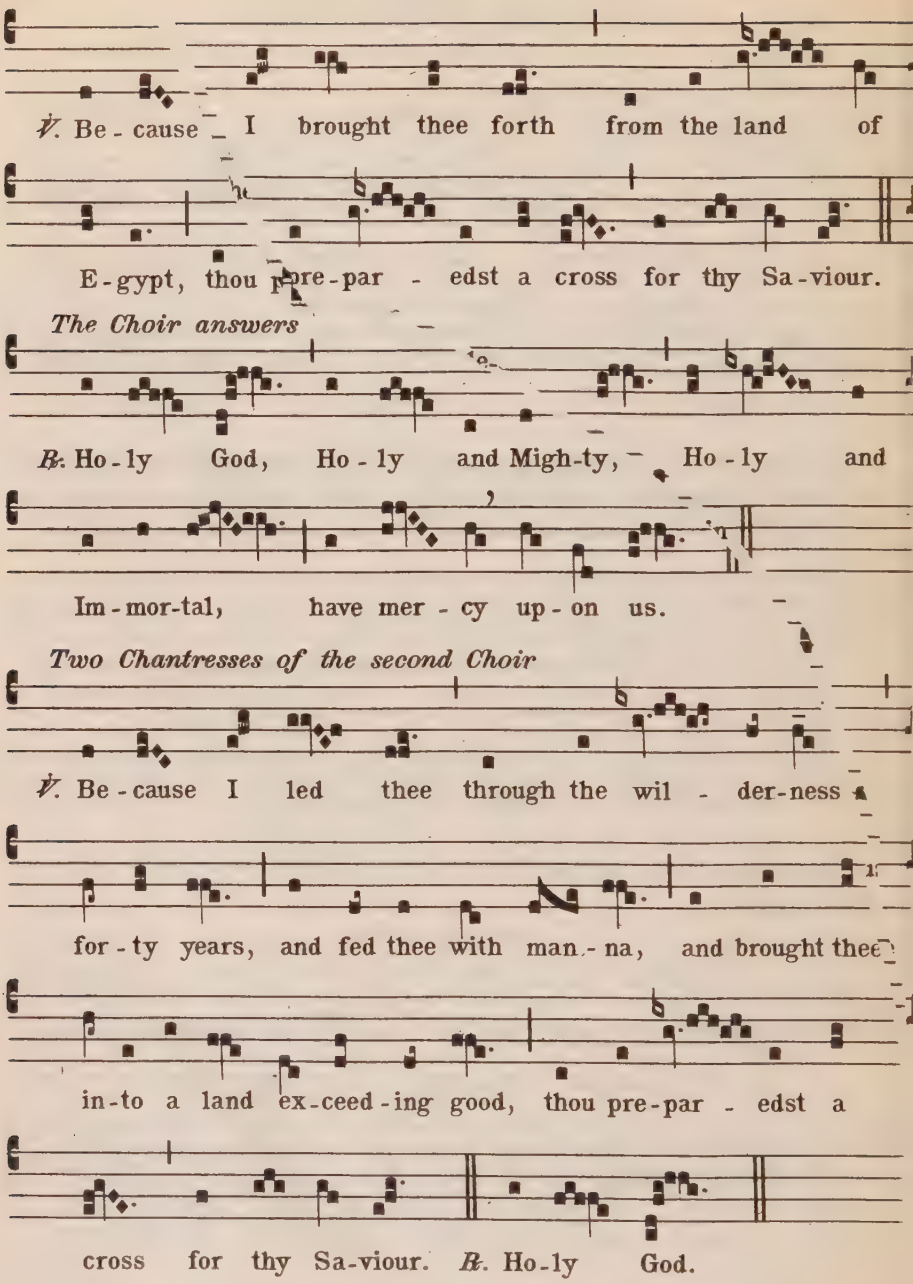
The preceding antiphon is intoned by the Priest and continued by the Sacred Ministers to the double bar. Each repetition is begun one tone higher. The following simple setting may be used if desired.



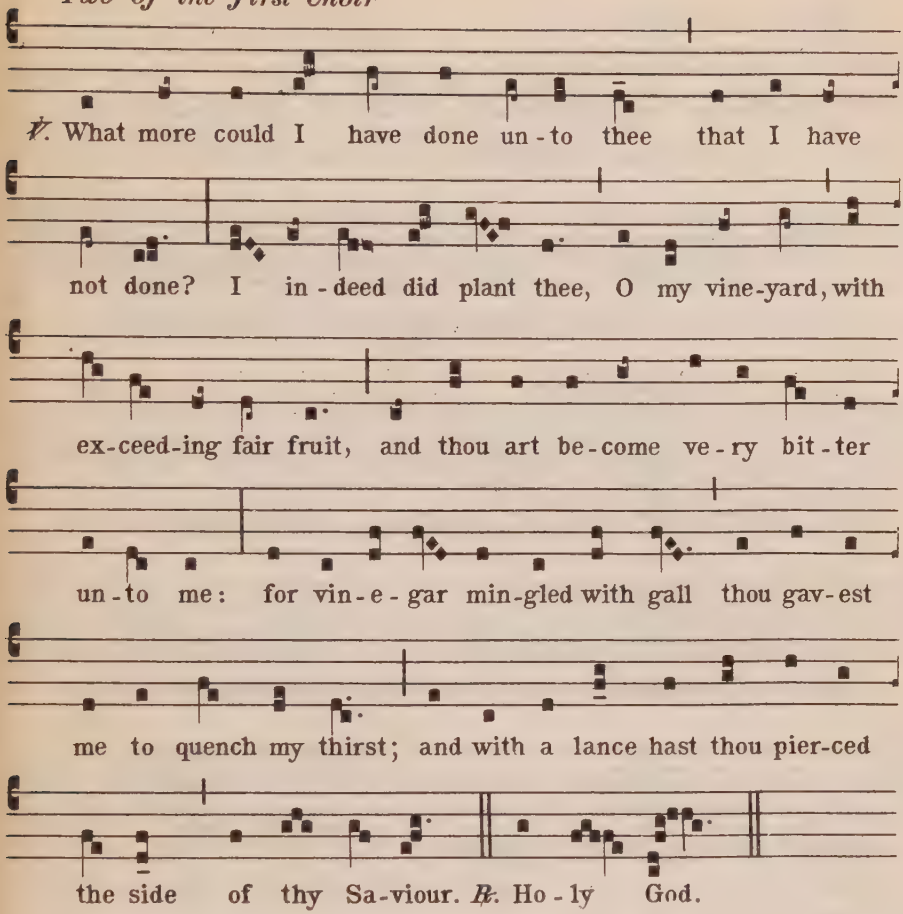
Two Chantresses of the first Choir (the Superior's side) sing the following:

Populo meus

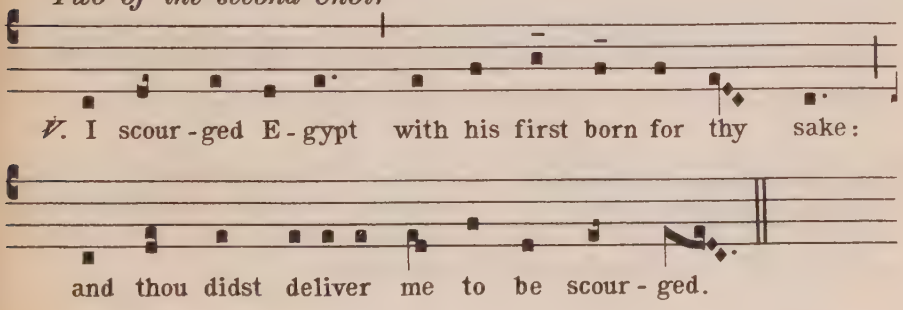



℣. Be - cause I brought thee forth from the land of
E - gypt, thou pre - par - edst a cross for thy Sa - viour.
The Choir answers
℟. Ho - ly God, Ho - ly and Migh - ty, Ho - ly and
Im - mor - tal, have mer - cy up - on us.
Two Chantresses of the second Choir
℣. Be - cause I led thee through the wil - der - ness
for - ty years, and fed thee with man - na, and brought thee
in - to a land ex - ceed - ing good, thou pre - par - edst a
cross for thy Sa - viour. ℟. Ho - ly God.

Two of the first Choir


℣. What more could I have done un-to thee that I have
not done? I in-deed did plant thee, O my vine-yard, with
ex-ceed-ing fair fruit, and thou art be-come ve-ry bit-ter
un-to me: for vin-e-gar min-gled with gall thou gav-est
me to quench my thirst; and with a lance hast thou pier-ced
the side of thy Sa-viour. ℟. Ho-ly God.

Two of the second Choir



The Choir answers

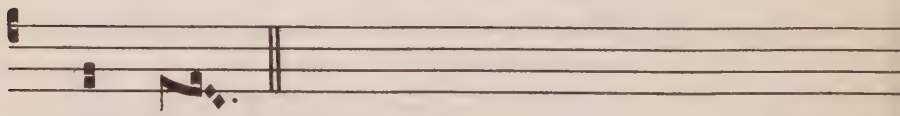
℟. O my peo-ple, what have I done un-to thee? or where-

in have I wea-ri-ed thee? Tes-ti-fy a-gainst me.

Two of the first Choir

℣. I brought thee out of E-gypt, drowning Phara-oh

in the Red Sea: and thou didst deliver me to the



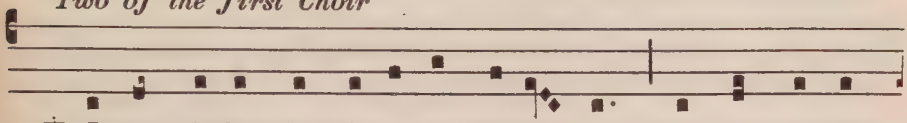
Chief Priests. ℟. O my people.

Two of the second Choir

℣. I o-pened the sea be-fore thee: and thou openedst my

side with a spear. ℟. O my people.

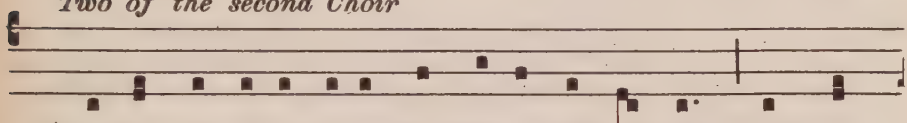
Two of the first Choir



℣. I went before thee in a cloud-y pil - lar: and thou leddest

me before the judg-ment seat of Pi - late. ℟. O my people.

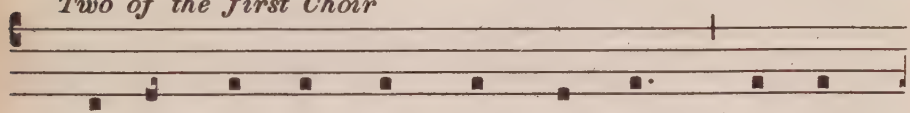
Two of the second Choir



℣. I rain-ed manna upon thee in the wil-der-ness: and thou

didst fall on me with swords and staves. ℟. O my people.

Two of the first Choir



℣. I gave thee to drink from the Rock of the

wa-ter of sal-va - tion: and thou gavest me gall and

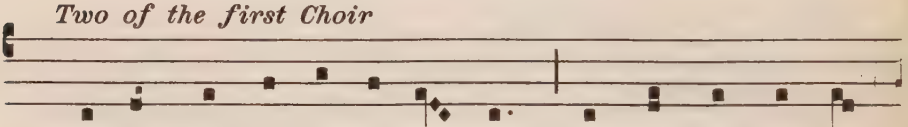
vin-e-gar to drink. ℟. O my people.

Two of the second Choir

℣. I smote the kings of the Cana-an-ites for thy sake: and

thou didst smite my head with a reed. ℟. O my people.

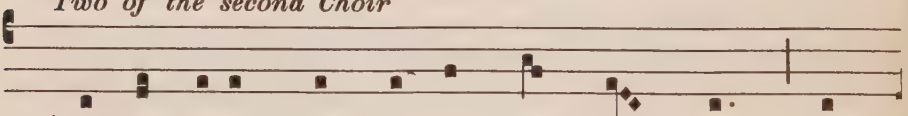
Two of the first Choir



℣. I gave thee a roy-al scep-ter: and thou gav-est my

head a crown of thorns. ℟. O my people.

Two of the second Choir



℣. I ex-alted thee un-to great ho-nour: and

thou didst lift me up upon the gib-bet of

the cross. ℟. O my people.

(The Reproaches may be sung by the Priest, if he be competent thereto).

Then shall be sung together.

Crucem tuam

Ant. IV.
WE ve - ne - rate thy Cross, O Lord: ✱ and praise
and glorify thy holy Re - sur - rec - tion: for be - hold,
through the Tree joy hath come to the whole world. *Ps.* God
be merciful un - to us and bless us: ✱ and show
us the light of his countenance, and be merci - ful
un - to us. We ve - ne - rate.

Crux fidelis

I.

℣. FAITHFUL Cross, a-bove all o-ther, One and on-ly

no-ble Tree, None in fol-iage, none in blos-som, None

in fruit thy peer may be; ✱ Sweet-est wood, and sweet-est

i-ron; Sweet-est weight is hung on thee.

Hymn
I.

SING, my tongue, the glor-ious bat-tle, Sing the

win-ning of the fray, and a-bove the Cross, the tro-phy,

Sound the high tri-um-phal lay; Tell of how the world's

Re-deem-er As a Vic-tim won the day.

Repeat Faithful Cross *as far as the words* Sweetest wood.

God our Maker, deeply grieving
That the first-made Adam fell
When he took the fruit forbidden
Which to taste was death and hell,
Noted then this Tree, the ruin
Of the first tree to dispel.
Sweetest wood, *etc.*

Thus the work of our salvation
Needs must fill its ordered plan;
Craft the shifting traitor baffle
As his craft deluded man;
And the medicine of healing
Spring whence first the hurt began.
Faithful Cross, *etc.*

Therefore when the sacred fulness
Of the appointed time was come,
God the Son, the world's Creator,
Sent from out the Father's home,
Issued forth on earth incarnate,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Sweetest wood, *etc.*

Lo, the Infant weepeth, lying
Where the narrow manger stands;
While his blessed Virgin Mother
Wrappeth him in swaddling bands
Till the tightly girded linen
Bindeth limbs and feet and hands.
Faithful Cross, *etc.*

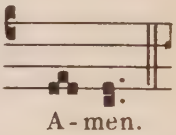
Thirty years among us dwelling,
His appointed time fulfilled,
Born for this, he meets his passion,
For that this he freely willed;
On the Cross the Lamb is lifted,
Where his life-blood shall be spilled.
Sweetest wood, *etc.*

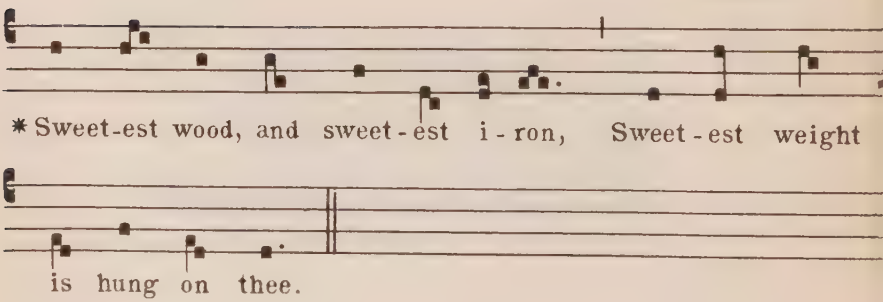
He endured the nails, the spitting,
Vinegar, and spear, and reed;
From that holy Body broken
Blood and water forth proceed:
Earth, and stars, and sky, and ocean,
By that flood from stain are freed.
Faithful Cross, *etc.*

Bend thy boughs, O Tree of glory!
Thy relaxing sinews bend;
For awhile the ancient rigour
That thy birth bestowed, suspend;
And the King of heavenly beauty
On thy bosom gently tend!
Sweetest wood, *etc.*

Thou alone wast counted worthy
This world's ransome to sustain,
That a shipwrecked race for ever
Might a port of refuge gain;
With the sacred Blood anointed
Of the Lamb for sinners slain.
Faithful Cross, *etc.*

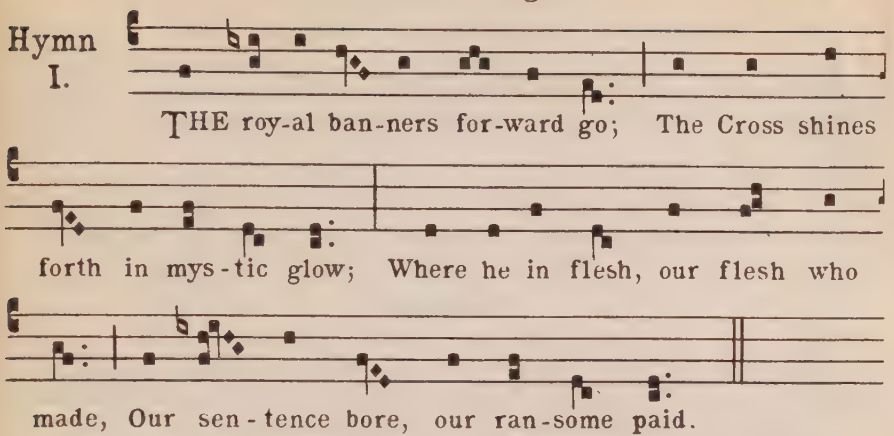
Laud and honour to the Father;
Laud and honour to the Son;
Laud and honour to the Spirit:
Ever Three, and ever One;
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run.





Vexilla Regis

Hymn I.


THE roy-al ban-ners for-ward go; The Cross shines
forth in mys-tic glow; Where he in flesh, our flesh who
made, Our sen-tence bore, our ran-some paid.

Where deep for us the spear was dyed,
Life's torrent rushing from his side,
To wash us in that precious flood
Where mingled water flowed, and blood.

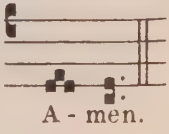
Fulfilled is all that David told
In true prophetic song of old;
Amidst the nations, God, saith he,
Hath reigned and triumphed from the Tree.

O Tree of beauty! Tree of light!
O Tree with royal purple dight!
Elect on whose triumphal breast
Those holy limbs should find their rest!

On whose dear arms, so widely flung,
The weight of this world's ransom hung,
The price of human kind to pay,
And spoil the spoiler of his pray.

O Cross, our one reliance, hail!
This holy Passion-tide avail
To give fresh merit to the saint,
And pardon to the penitent.

To thee, eternal Three in One,
Let homage meet by all be done;
Whom by the Cross thou dost restore,
Preserve and govern evermore.



At the Blessing of the New Fire (p. 365)

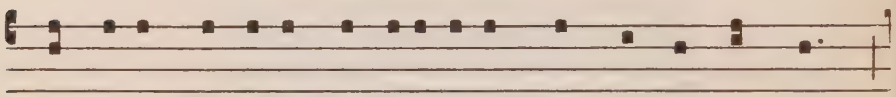
℣. The light of Christ shin-eth. ℟. Thanks be to God. *iij.*

At each repetition, the Versicle is sung one tone higher.

Exsultet

III.

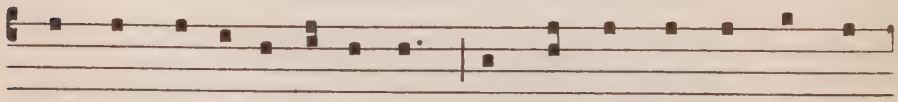
NOW let the An-gel-ic host of hea-ven be joy-ful; let



the divine Mysteries be celebrated with ex-ul-ta-tion;

and for the vic-to-ry of so great a King, let them sound the

trum-pet of sal-va-tion. Let earth it-self rejoice, enlightened



with such glo-ri-ous ra-di-ance; and shin-ing with the splen-dor

of the King e-ter-nal, let the whole world per-ceive that dark-ness,

gloom, and sor-row have been driv-en hence. Let, al-so, our Mo-ther,

the Church, exult, adorned with the glory of so great a light:

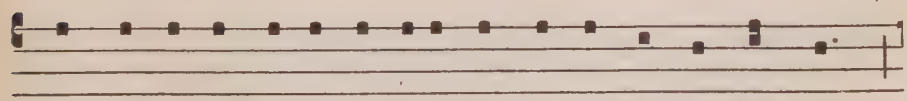
and let this ho-ly house re-sound again with the migh-ty voic-es

of the peo-ple. Where-fore, I pray you, dearly be-lov-ed

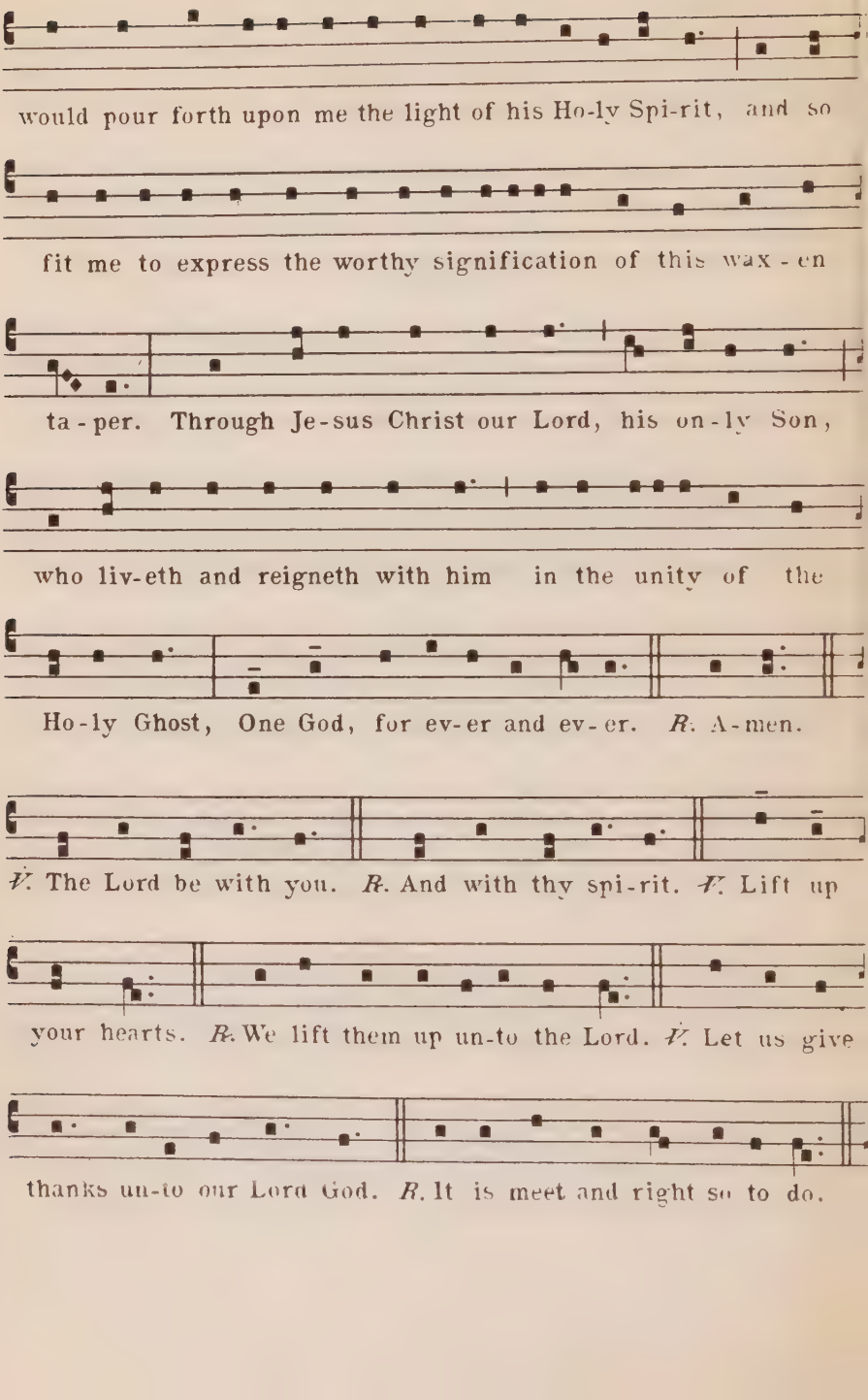
breth-ren, ye that stand by within the wondrous brightness of

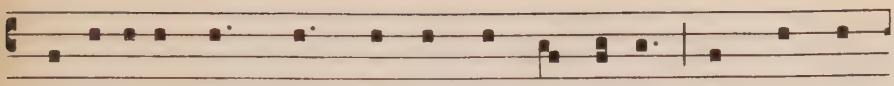
this ho-ly light, to join with me in calling upon the mercy

of Al-migh-ty God: that he, who, not for my de-ser-vings, hath

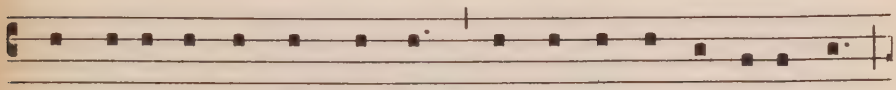


been pleased to gather me into the number of his Le-vites,


would pour forth upon me the light of his Ho-ly Spi-rit, and so
fit me to express the worthy signification of this wax-en
ta-per. Through Je-sus Christ our Lord, his on-ly Son,
who liv-eth and reigneth with him in the unity of the
Ho-ly Ghost, One God, for ev-er and ev-er. R. A-men.
V. The Lord be with you. R. And with thy spi-rit. V. Lift up
your hearts. R. We lift them up un-to the Lord. V. Let us give
thanks un-to our Lord God. R. It is meet and right so to do.



It is very meet, right, and our boun-den du-ty, that with the

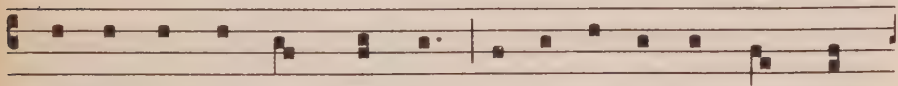


whole affection of heart and mind, and with the ser-vice of the voice,

we should laud the invisible God Al-migh-ty, the Fa-ther,

and his only-be-got-ten Son, Je-sus Christ our Lord; who for

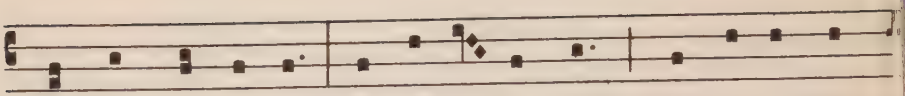
us paid the debt of Adam to the Everlasting Fa-ther, and



blotted out the hand-writ-ing of the old-en tres-pass with

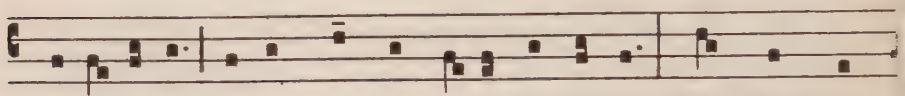
his pre-cious Blood. For this is the feast of the Pass-o-ver,

whereon he, the true Lamb, is slain, and by his Blood are all our

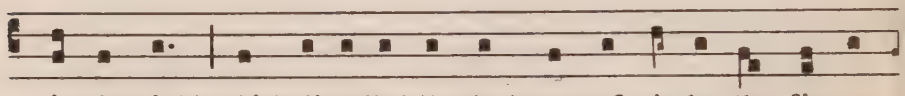


door-posts hal-low ed. For this is the night where-on at first

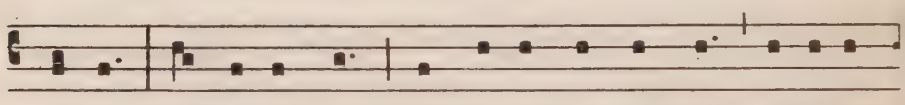
thou ma-dest our fa-thers, the children of Is-ra-el, when led forth



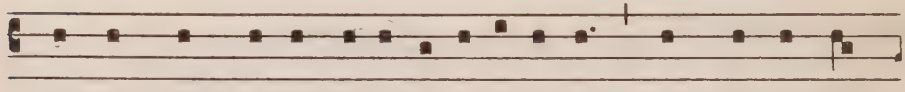
out of E-gypt, to pass, dry-shod, o-ver the Red Sea. This there-fore



is the night which dispelled the dark-ness of sin by the fier-y



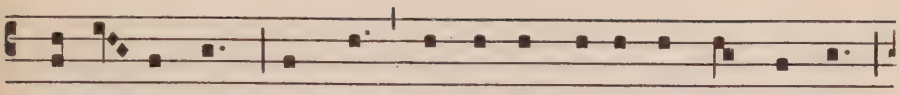
pil-lar. This is the night which at this pre-sent time, restoreth



to grace and knitteth together in ho-li-ness those who be-lieve

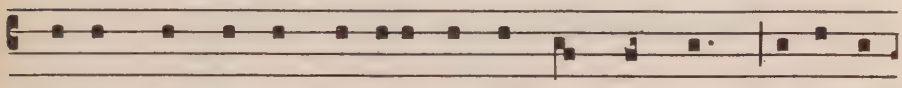
in Christ, and who are gathered together apart from the

lusts of this world and from the heavy dark-ness of their of-fen-ces.



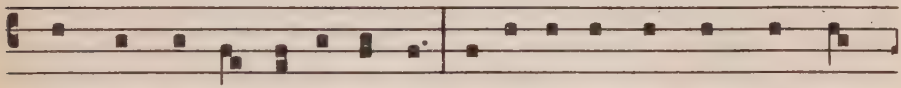
This is the night where-on, when he had broken the bonds of death,

Christ came up a Con-quer-or from the low-er parts. For naught



indeed would it have profited us to have been born, unless we

had been re-deem-ed. O wondrous con-descension of thy lov-ing-



kind-ness be-stow-ed up-on us! O tenderness of love with-out

all price, that to re-deem the bond-man thou didst de-liv-er

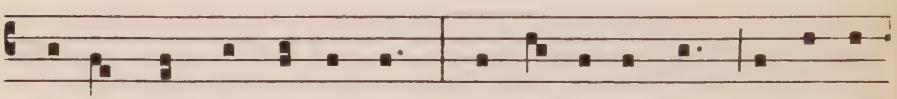
up the Son! O surely needs must have been that sin of A-dam

which the death of Christ hath blot-ted out! O hap-py fail-ing,

to rem-e-dy which there was granted so good and so migh-ty

a Re-deem-er! O night veri-ly bless-ed, which alone was

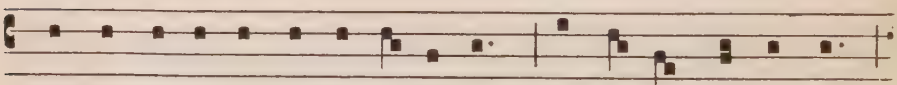
counted worthy to know the time and the hour at which Christ



a-rose from the low-er parts. For this is the night con-cerning

which it is writ-ten: And the night shall be clear as the day;

And, My night is turned to day in my joy and glad-ness. There-



fore the sacredness of this ho-ly night ban-ish-eth wick-ed-ness,

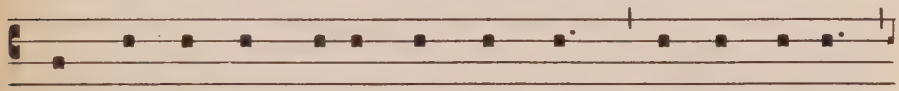
wash-eth a-way guilt, and giveth back innocence to the fall-en

and joy to the sor-row-ful. It putteth en-mi-ties to flight,

re-stor-eth peace, and bow-eth down do-min-ions.

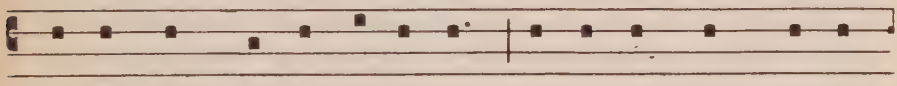
Here the Deacon inserteth the five grains of incense in the form of a cross into the Paschal Candle.

1
425
3



There-fore in thanksgiving for this night do thou receive,

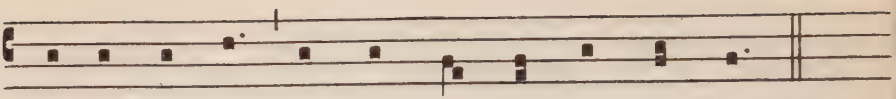
O Ho-ly Fa-ther, this evening oblation of in-cense, which



by the hands of her Mi-ni-sters the Ho-ly Church maketh

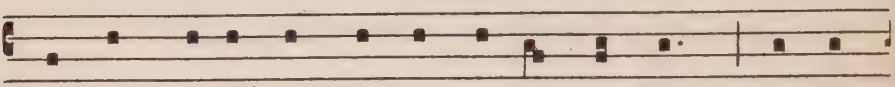
un-to thee in the of-fering of this wax-en Can-dle. We know

full well the sig-ni-fi-ca-tion of this Pil-lar which, in honour



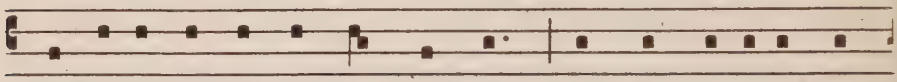
of thee our God, the spark-ling fire now kind-leth.

Here the Deacon lighteth the Paschal Candle from one of the three tapers on the rod

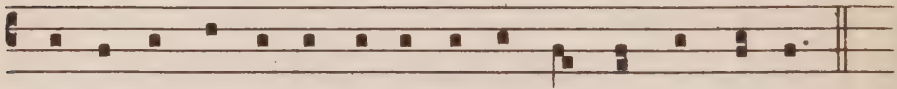


Al-though it in turn kin-dle ma-ny can-dles, yet it

know-eth no loss by the com-mu-ni-ca-tion of its light.



For it is fed by the melt-ing wax, which was provided by

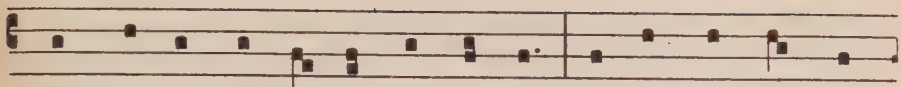


the mo-ther bee for the making of this most pre-cious Ta-per.

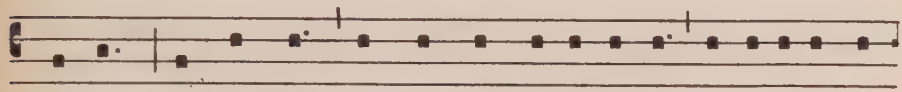
Here the candles and lamps throughout the Chapel may be lighted with fire taken from the Paschal Candle.

O verily bliss-ful night, which spoiled the E-gyp-tians, and

en-rich-ed the He-brews! Night wherein earth and hea-ven,

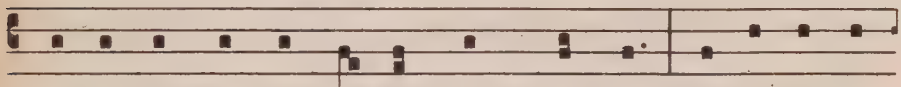


things hu-man and di-vine are join-ed! We therefore pray thee,

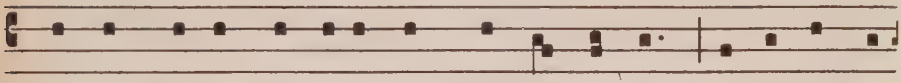


O Lord, that our faith, of which this waxen Candle consecrated in

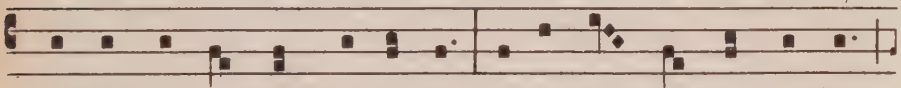
honour of thy Name is but a fig-ure, may continue un-fail-ing



to vanquish the night of this world's dark-ness. Let it find ac-



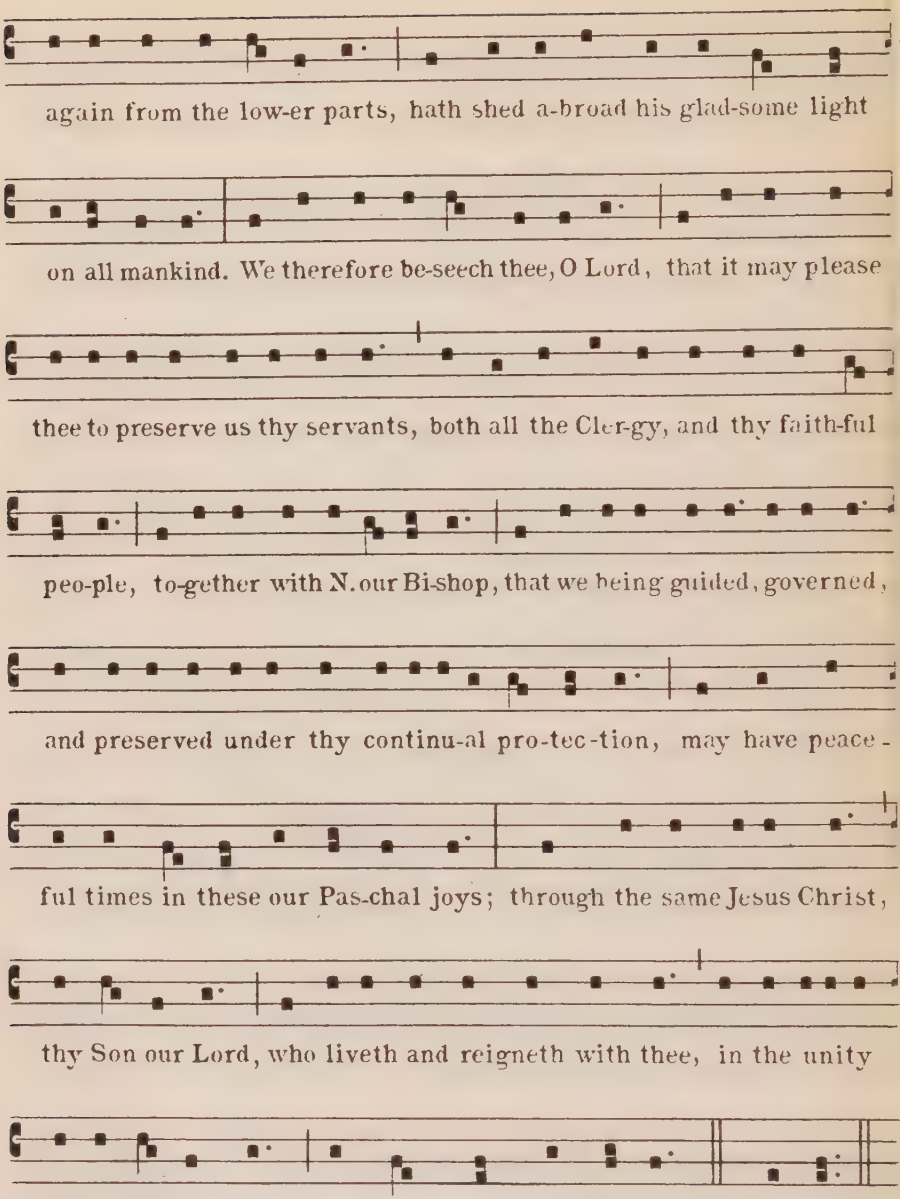
ceptance before thee as a sweet-smell-ing sa-vour, and be ming-led



with the burn-ing lights of hea-ven. Let the Bright and Morn-ing Star

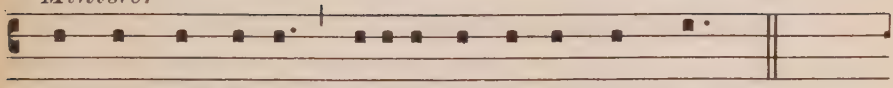
find it burn-ing when he ap-pear-eth. That Morning Star, I say,

which shall never know his go-ing down; e-ven he, who com-ing forth


again from the low-er parts, hath shed a-broad his glad-some light
on all mankind. We therefore be-seech thee, O Lord, that it may please
thee to preserve us thy servants, both all the Cler-gy, and thy faith-ful
peo-ple, to-gether with N. our Bi-shop, that we being guided, governed,
and preserved under thy continu-al pro-tec-tion, may have peace-
ful times in these our Pas-chal joys; through the same Jesus Christ,
thy Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity
of the Ho-ly Ghost, one God, world with-out end. ℟. A-men.

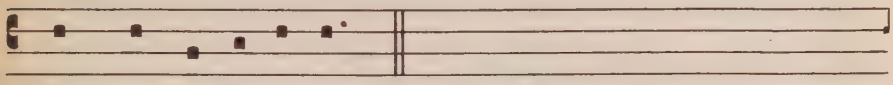
The Litany

Minister



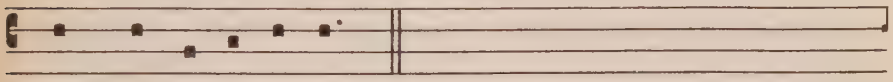
O GOD the Father, Creator of heaven and earth; ✱

Choir

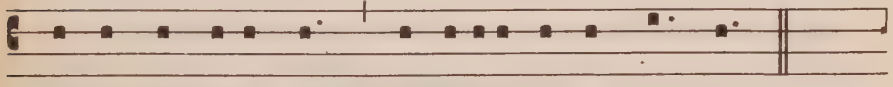


Have mer-cy up-on us.

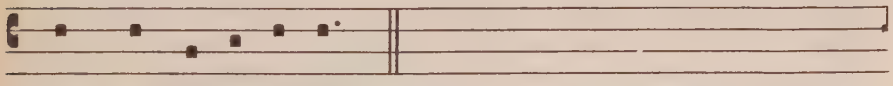
O God the Son, Redeemer of the world; ✱



Have mer-cy up-on us.



O God the Holy Ghost, Sanctifier of the faith-ful; ✱



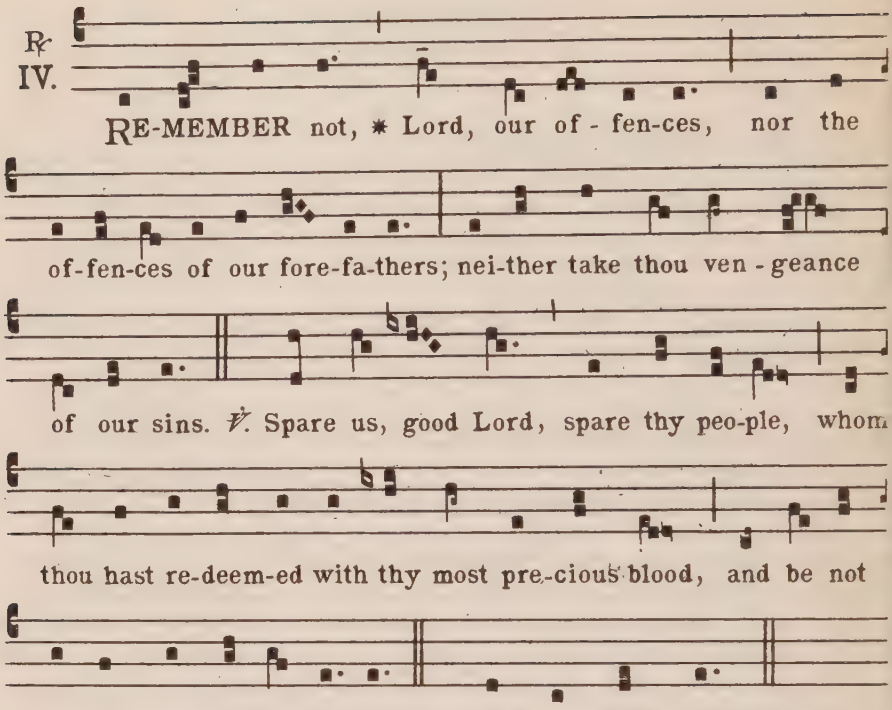
Have mer-cy up-on us.

O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, one God; ✱

Have mer-cy up-on us.

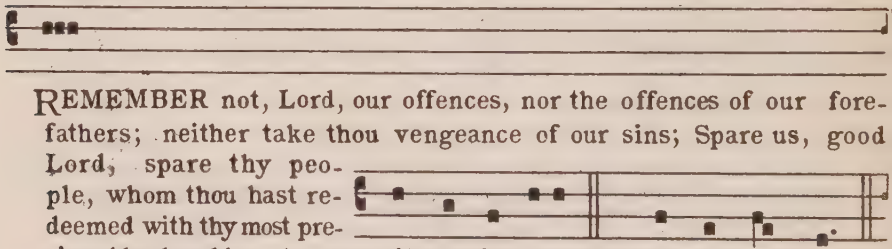
Ne reminiscaris

℟. IV.

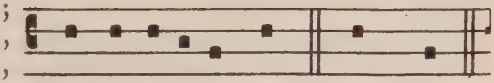

RE-MEMBER not, * Lord, our of - fen-ces, nor the
of-fen-ces of our fore-fa-thers; nei-ther take thou ven - geance
of our sins. ℣. Spare us, good Lord, spare thy peo-ple, whom
thou hast re-deem-ed with thy most pre-cious blood, and be not
an-gry with us for ev-er. ℟. Spare us, good Lord.

Ne reminiscaris

Minister *(Simple Setting)*

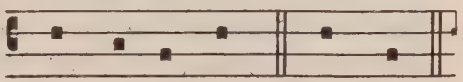

REMEMBER not, Lord, our offences, nor the offences of our fore-fathers; neither take thou vengeance of our sins; Spare us, good Lord, spare thy peo-
ple, whom thou hast re-
deemed with thy most pre-
cious blood, and be not angry with us for ever. ℟. Spare us, good Lord.
From all evil and mis-
chief; from sin; from
the crafts and as-
saults of the devil;
from thy wrath, and from everlasting damnation; ℟. Good Lord, de-liv-er us.

From all blindness of heart; from pride, vain-glory, and hypocrisy; from envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharit-a-ble-ness; *Good Lord.*

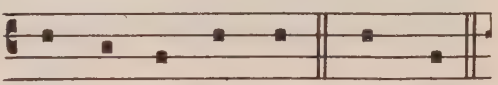


From all inordinate and sinful affections; and from all the deceits of the world, the flesh, and the devil; *Good Lord.*

From lightning and tempest; from earthquake, fire, and flood; from plague, pestilence, and famine; from battle and murder, and from sud-den death; *Good Lord.*



From all sedition, privy conspiracy, and rebellion; from all false doctrine, heresy, and schism; from hardness of heart, and contempt of thy word and commandment; *Good Lord.*

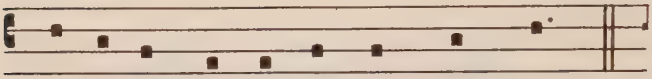


By the mystery of thy holy Incarnation; by thy holy Nativity and Circumcision; by thy Baptism, Fasting, and Temptation; *Good Lord.*

By thine Agony and Bloody Sweat; by thy Cross and Passion; by thy precious Death and Burial; by thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension; and by the Coming of the Holy Ghost; *Good Lord.*

In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our prosperity; in the hour of death, and in the day of judg-ment: *Good Lord.*

We sinners do beseech thee to hear us, O Lord God; and that it may please thee to rule and govern thy holy Church universal in the right way.



℟. *We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.*

That it may please thee so to rule the heart of thy servant, The PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, that he may above all things seek thy honour and glory; *We beseech.*

That it may please thee to bless and preserve all Christian Rulers and Magistrates, giving them grace to execute justice, and to maintain truth; *We beseech.*

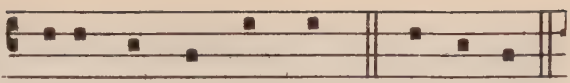
That it may please thee to illuminate all Bishops, Priests, and Deacons, with true knowledge and understanding of thy Word; and that both by their preaching and living they may set it forth, and show it accordingly; *We beseech.*

That it may please thee to send forth labourers into thy harvest; *We beseech.*

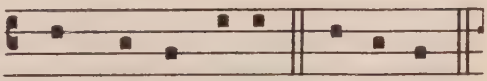
That it may please thee to bless and keep all thy people; *We beseech.*

That it may please thee to give to all nations unity, peace, and concord: *We beseech.*

That it may please thee to give us an heart to love and fear thee, and diligently to live after thy commandments; *We beseech.*



That it may please thee to give to all thy people increase of grace to hear meekly thy Word, and to receive it with pure affection, and to bring forth the fruits of the Spirit; *We beseech.*



That it may please thee to bring into the way of truth all such as have erred, and are deceived; *We beseech.*

That it may please thee to strengthen such as do stand; and to comfort and help the weak-hearted; and to raise up those who fall; and finally to beat down Satan un-der our feet; *We beseech.*

That it may please thee to succour, help, and comfort, all who are in danger, necessity, and tri-bu-lation; *We beseech.*

That it may please thee to preserve all who travel by land or by water, all women in child-birth, all sick persons, and young children; and to show thy pity upon all prisoners and captives; *We beseech.*

That it may please thee to defend, and provide for, the fatherless children, and widows, and all who are desolate and oppressed; *We beseech.*

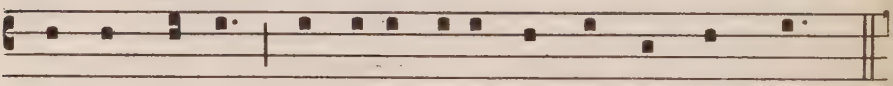
That it may please thee to have mercy up-on all men; *We beseech.*

That it may please thee to forgive our enemies, persecutors, and slanderers, and to turn their hearts; *We beseech.*

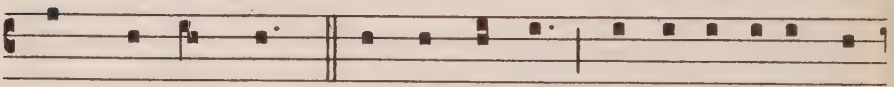
That it may please thee to give and preserve to our use the kindly fruits of the earth, so that in due time we may en-joy them; *We beseech.*

That it may please thee to give us true repentance; to forgive us all our sins, negligences, and ignorances; and to endue us with the grace of thy Holy Spirit to amend our lives according to thy holy Word; *We beseech.*

Son of God, we be-seech thee to hear us. *ij.*



O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world;



Grant us thy peace. O Lamb of God, that takest away the

sins of the world; *Have mer-cy up-on us.* O Christ, hear us. *ij.*

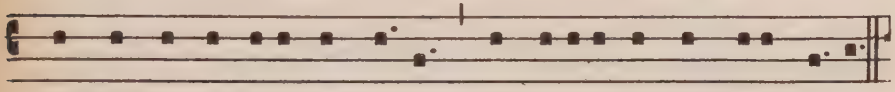
Lord, have mercy up-on us. *ij.* Christ, have mercy up-on us. *ij.*

Lord, have mercy up-on us. Lord, have mer-cy up-on us.

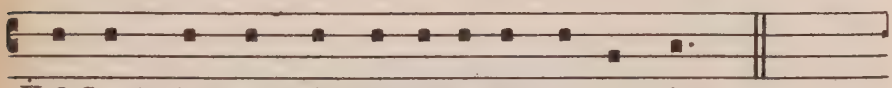
Minister *Choir*

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingcome. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

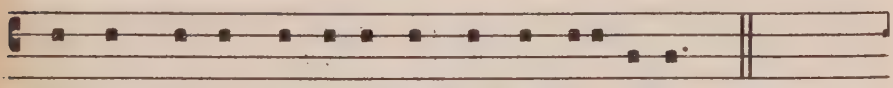
The following inflection may be used if preferred.



And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.



℣. O Lord, deal not with us according to our sins.



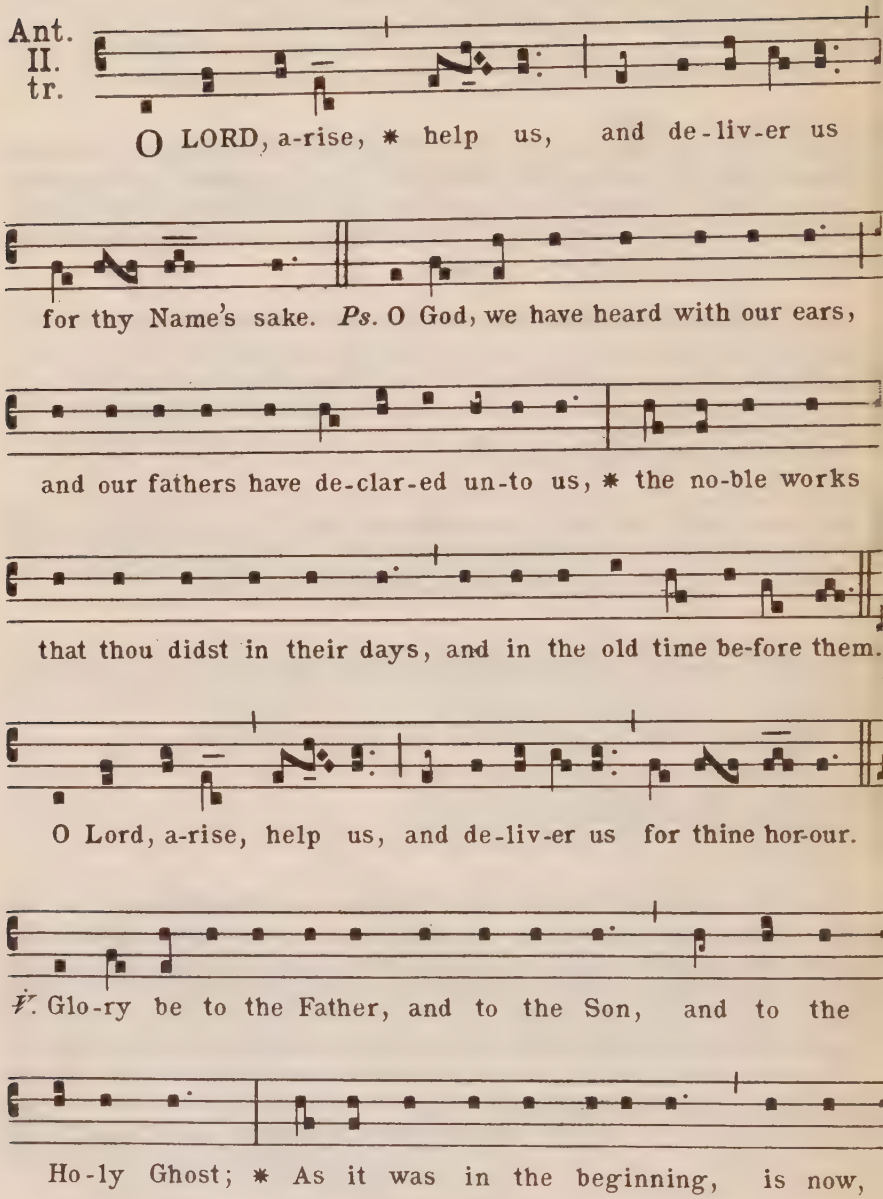
℟. Neither reward us according to our ini-quities.

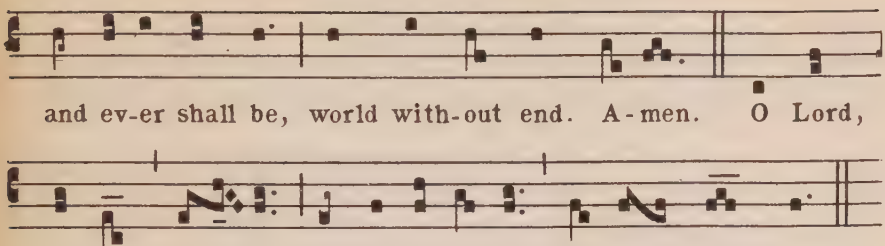
Let us pray.

O GOD, merciful Father, who despisest not the sighing of a contrite heart, nor the desire of such as are sorrowful; Mercifully assist our prayers which we make before thee in all our troubles and adversities, whensoever they oppress us; and graciously hear us, that those evils which the craft and subtilty of the devil or man worketh against us, may, by thy good providence, be brought to nought; that we thy servants, being hurt by no persecutions, may evermore give thanks unto thee in thy holy Church;

through Jesus Christ our Lord. ℟. *Amen.*

Exsurge Domine


Ant.
II.
tr.
O LORD, a-rise, * help us, and de-liv-er us
for thy Name's sake. *Ps.* O God, we have heard with our ears,
and our fathers have de-clar-ed un-to us, * the no-ble works
that thou didst in their days, and in the old time be-fore them.
O Lord, a-rise, help us, and de-liv-er us for thine hor-our.
℣. Glo-ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
Ho-ly Ghost; * As it was in the beginning, is now,

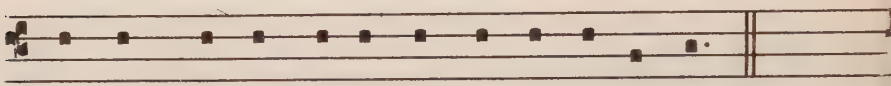

and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A-men. O Lord,
a-rise, help us, and de-liv-er us for thine Name's sake.

VIII.

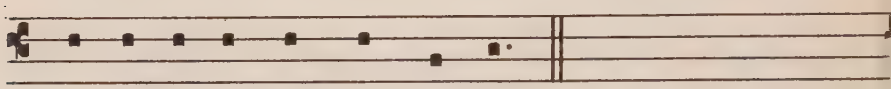
From our en-e-mies de-fend us, O Christ.
Gra-cious-ly look up-on our af-flic-tions. With pi-ty
be-hold the sor-rows of our hearts. *Mer-ci-ful-ly*
for-give the sins of thy peo-ple. Fa-vour-a-bly with
mer-cy hear our prayers. *O Son of Da-vid, have*
mer-cy up-on us. Both now and ev-er vouch-safe to

hear us, O Christ. *Gra-cious-ly hear us, O Christ;*

gra-cious-ly hear us, O Lord Christ.



℣. O Lord, let thy mercy be showed up-on us.



℟. As we do put our trust in thee.

Let us pray.

WE humbly beseech thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities; and, for the glory of thy Name, turn from us all those evils that we most justly have deserved; and grant that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in thy mercy, and evermore serve thee in holiness and pureness of living, to thy honour and glory; through our only Mediator and Advocate,

Jesus Christ our Lord. *A-men.*

℣. May the souls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

℟. Amen.

First Vespers, Easter

Ant. VI.

AL-LE-LU-IA, ✱ al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

Ps. O praise the Lord, all ye hea-then: ✱ praise him, all ye na-tions.

For his merciful kindness is ever more and more to·ward us: ✱ and the truth of the Lord endureth for·ever. Praise the Lord.

Glory be to the Father and to·the Son, ✱ and · to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, † is now and ev·er shall be, ✱ world with·out end. Amen.

Repeat the Antiphon.

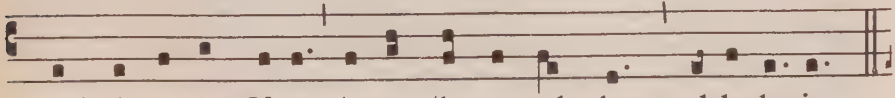
Antiphon on Magnificat

Vespere autem

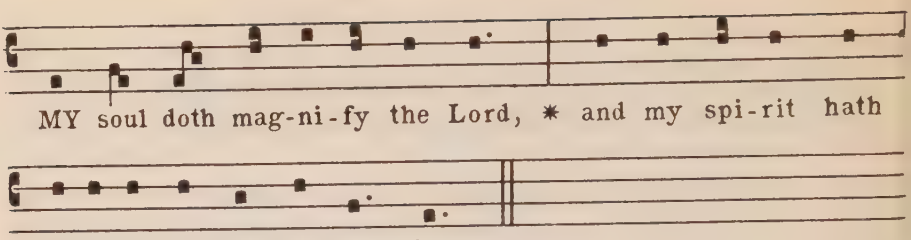
VIII.

IN the end of the sab-bath, ✱ as it be-gan to dawn

toward the first day of the week, came Mary Mag-da-le-ne



and the o-ther Mary to see the se-pul-chre, al-le-lu-ia.



For • he hath regarded * the lówliness of • his hand-maiden.

For • behold, from henceforth * all generátions shall• call me blessed.

For he that is mighty • hath magnified me; * and • holy is his Name.

And his mercy is • on them that fear him * throughout all • generations.

He hath show•ed strength with his arm; * he hath scáttered the proud in the imagi•nation of their hearts.

He hath put down • the mighty from their seat, * and hath exálted the • humble and meek.

He hath filled the • hungry with good things; * and the rích he hath sent • empty away.

He remembering his mercy † hath holpen • his servant Israel; * as he prómised to our forefathers, Abraham and his • seed, for ever.

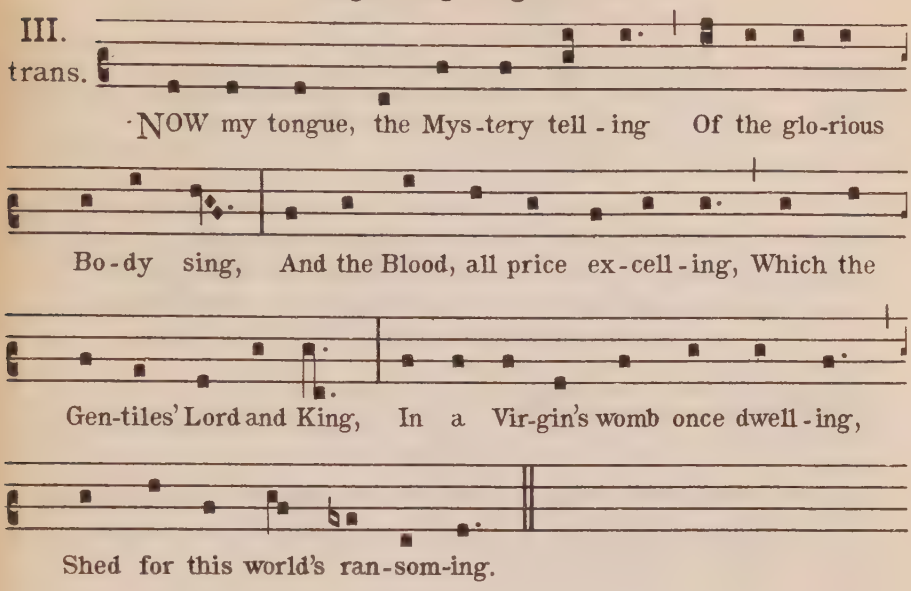
Glory be to the • Father, and to the Son, * and • to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, † is now • and ever shall be, * world • without end. Amen.

Repeat the Antiphon.

Pange lingua gloriosi

III. trans.


NOW my tongue, the Mys-tery tell-ing Of the glo-rious
Bo-dy sing, And the Blood, all price ex-cell-ing, Which the
Gen-tiles' Lord and King, In a Vir-gin's womb once dwell-ing,
Shed for this world's ran-som-ing.

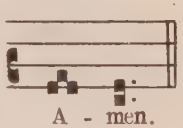
2 Given for us, and condescending
To be born for us below,
He, with men in converse blending,
Dwelt the seed of truth to sow,
Till he closed with wondrous ending
His most patient life of woe.

3 That last night, at supper lying,
'Mid the twelve, his chosen band,
Jesus, with the law complying,
Keeps the feast its rites demand;
Then, more precious Food supplying,
Gives himself with his own hand.

4 Word-made-Flesh, true bread he maketh
By his word his Flesh to be;
Wine, his very Blood becometh,
And though sense no change may see,
Faith alone the true heart waketh,
To behold the Mystery.

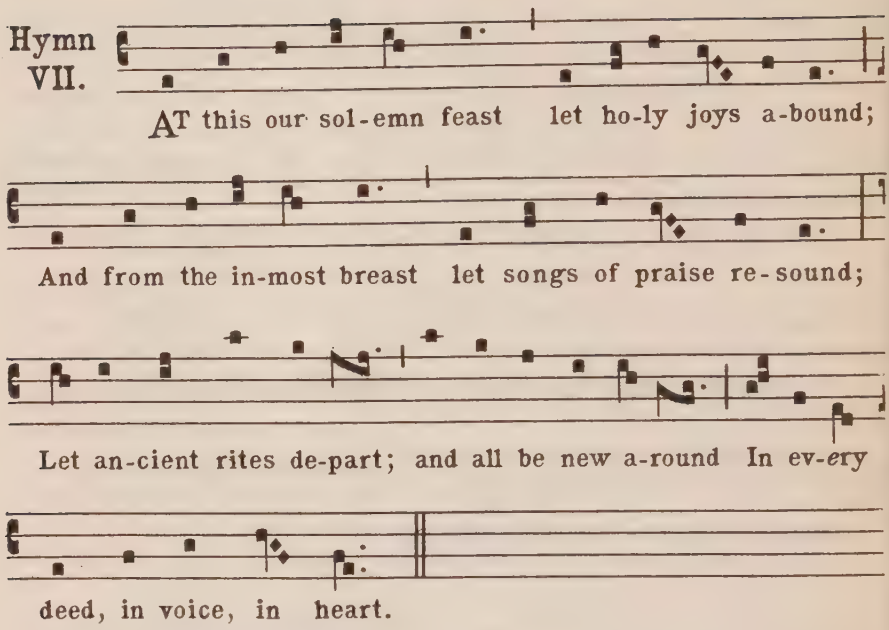
5 Therefore we before him bending,
This great Sacrament revere;
Types and shadows have their ending,
For the newer Rite is here;
Faith, our outward sense befriending,
Makes our inward vision clear.

6 Glory let us give, and blessing
To the Father and the Son,
Honour, might, and praise addressing,
While eternal ages run;
Ever, too, his love confessing,
Who from Both with Both is One.



Sacris solemniis

Hymn VII.


AT this our sol-emn feast let ho-ly joys a-bound;
And from the in-most breast let songs of praise re-sound;
Let an-cient rites de-part; and all be new a-round In ev-ery
deed, in voice, in heart.

2. Remember we that night, when, the last Supper spread,
Christ, as we all believe, the lamb with leavenless bread,
Amongst his brethren shared, and thus the law obeyed,
Of old unto their sires declared.

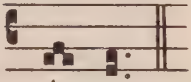
3. The typick lamb consumed, the Paschal feast complete,
The Lord unto the Twelve his Body gave to eat;
The whole to all, no less the whole to each, did mete
With his own hands, as we confess.

4. He gave them, weak and frail, his Flesh their food to be;
On them, downcast and sad, his Blood bestowed he:
And thus to them he spake, 'Receive this Cup from me,
And all of you of this partake.'

5. When he this Sacrifice to institute did will,
He to his Priests alone that office to fulfil,
On this wise did confide – to whom pertaineth still,
To take, and to the rest divide.

6. Lo! Angels' Bread is made the Bread of men to-day:
The Living Bread from heaven with figures doth away:
O wondrous boon indeed! Though poor and lowly, may
The servant on his Master feed.

7. Thee, therefore, we implore, O Godhead, One in Three;
So mayest thou visit us as we now worship thee;
And lead us on thy way, that we at last may see
The Light wherein thou dwellest aye.



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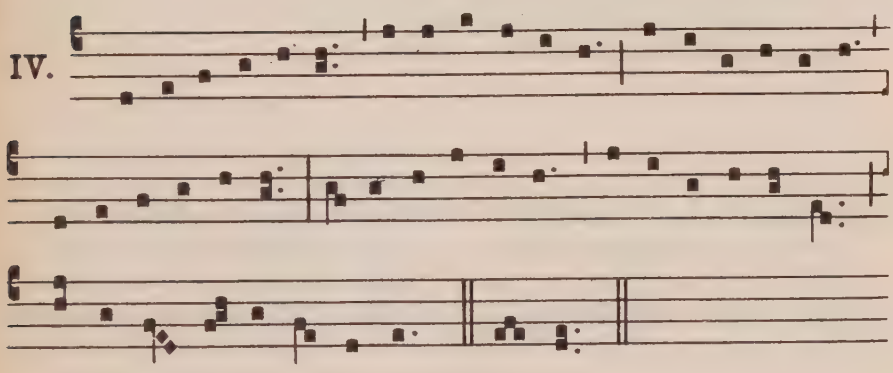
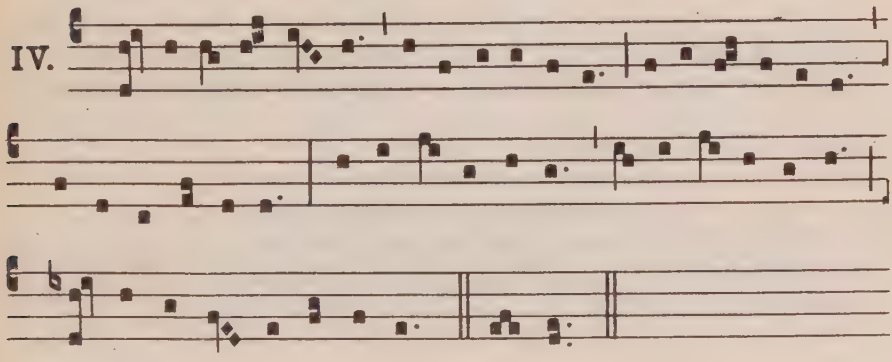
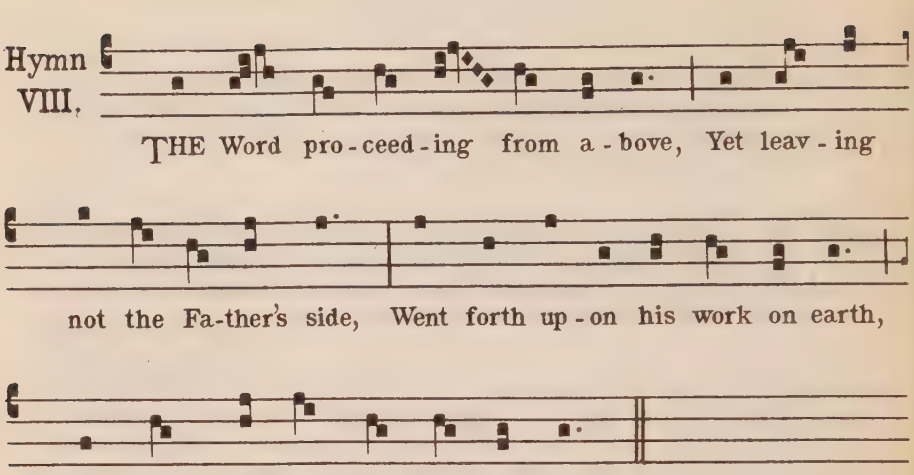


III



Verbum supernum prodiens

Hymn VIII.


THE Word pro-ceed-ing from a-bove, Yet leav-ing
not the Fa-ther's side, Went forth up-on his work on earth,
And reached at length life's e-ven-tide.

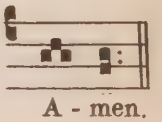
2 By false disciple to be given
To foeman for his Blood athirst,
Himself, the living Bread from heaven
He gave to his disciples first.

3 To them he gave in two-fold kind,
His very Flesh, his very Blood:
Of two-fold substance man is made
And he of man would be the food.

4 At birth our Brother he became,
Our Food while seated at the board:
He died our Ransomer to be,
He reigns to be our great Reward.

5 O Saving Victim, opening wide
The gate of heaven to man below:
Our foes press on from every side;
Thine aid supply, thy strength bestow.

6 All praise and thanks to thee ascend
For evermore, blest One in Three;
O grant us life that shall not end
In our true native land with thee.



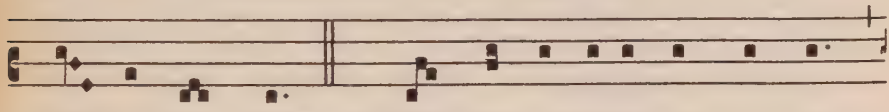
At the Office of the Asperges (p.372)

Asperges me

Ant. VII.

THOU shalt purge me * with hys-sop, O Lord, and

I shall be clean: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be



whi-ter than snow. *Ps.* Have mer-cy upon me, O God,

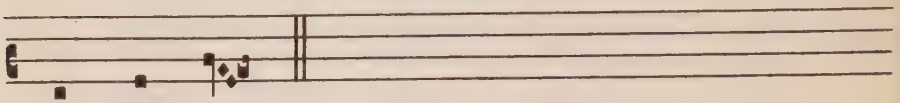
after thy great good-ness: * ac-cord-ing to the

multitude of thy mercies, do a-way mine of-fen-ces.

Thou shalt purge. Glo-ry be to the Father and to the Son,

and to the Ho-ly Ghost; * As it was in the beginning,

is now and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A - men.

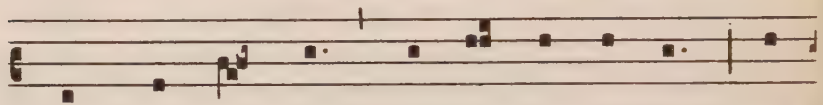


Thou shalt purge.

The following earlier version of the Antiphon may be sung with the Psalm as above.

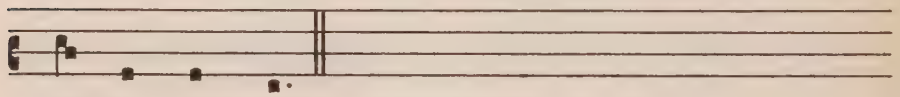
Asperges me II

VII.



THOU shalt purge me ✱ with hys - sop, O Lord, and

I shall be clean: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be



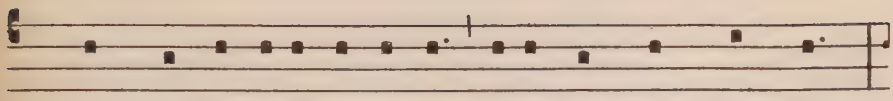
whi - ter than snow.

Asperges me III

Ant. IV.

THOU shalt purge me ✱ with hys-sop, O Lord, and I shall

be clean: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whi-ter than snow.



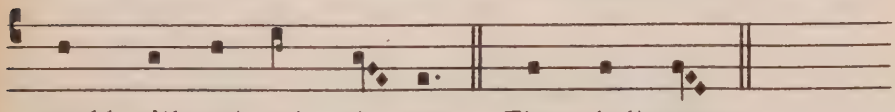
Ps. Have mer-cy upon me O God, after thy great good-ness: ✱

according to the multitude of thy mercies, do a-way

mine of-fen-ces. Thou shalt purge. Glo-ry be to the

Father and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; ✱

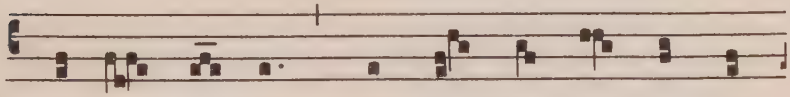
As it was in the beginning, is now and ev-er shall be,



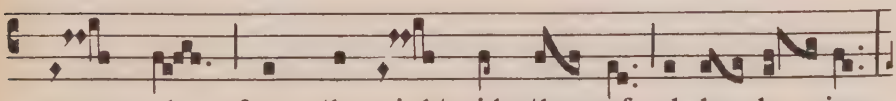
world with-out end. A-men. Thou shalt purge.

Vidi aquam

Ant. VIII.



I SAW wa-ter ✱ pro-ceed-ing out of the



tem-ple, from the right side there-of, al-le-lu-ia:

and all men, whither-so-ev-er the wa-ters shall
come, shall be heal-ed, and shall say, al-le-lu-ia,
al-le-lu-ia. *Ps.* O give thanks unto the Lord, for
he is gra-cious, ✱ be-cause his mercy en-dur-eth
for ev-er. I saw. Glo-ry be to the Father and to
the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; ✱ As it was in
the beginning, is now and ev-er shall be world with-out
end. A-men. I saw.

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of Introits, Graduals, Alleluia Verses, Tracts. Sequences, Offertories, Prefaces, Communions, Hymns, Responds, Antiphons, Psalms, Canticles, etc.

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